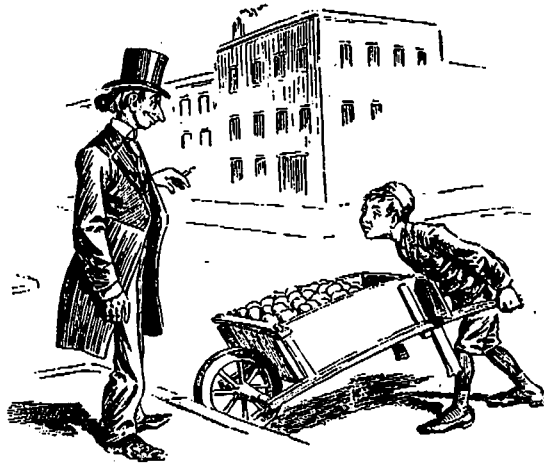
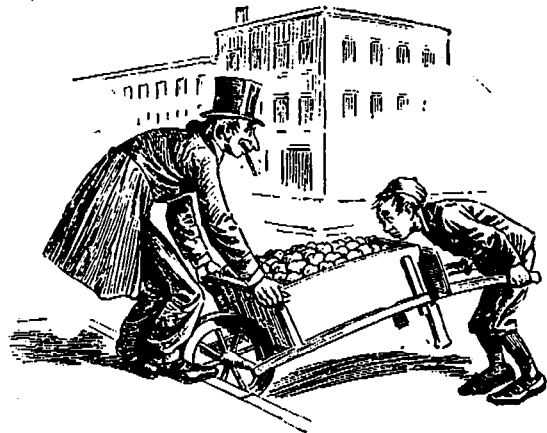


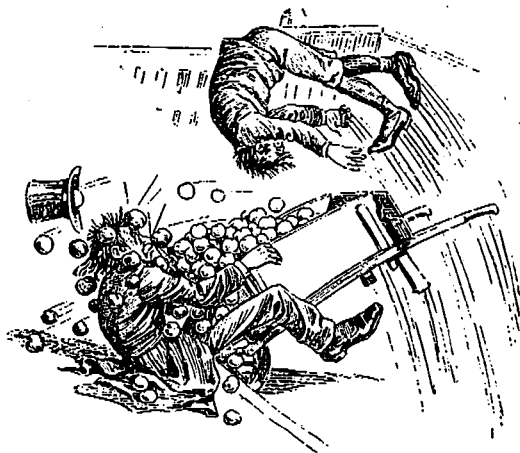
A HELPING HAND.



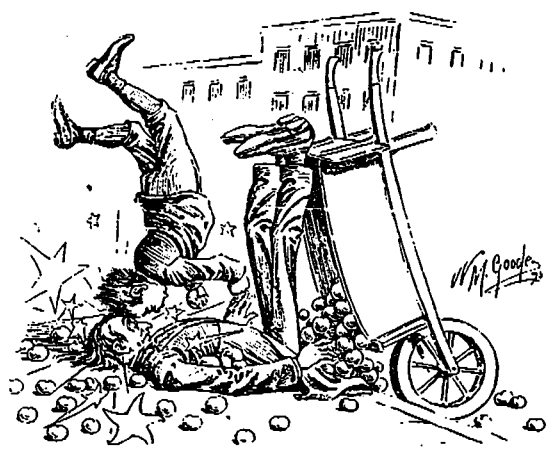
1.—“What’s the matter, sonny, can’t you get it up?”



3.—“Wait, I’ll give you a lift—one, two—



3—three!



Bang!!

NEBULOSITY.

“THE old ‘demand and supply,’ or ‘law of competition’ theory has had its day and must give place to a better.”—*The Week*.

It “must give place to a better,”—
’Tis very easily said—
But tell us, O *Week*, step forward and speak,
By whom shall that “better” be made?

The law of demand and supply
Is Nature’s own rule, is it not?
The world over, labor exchanging with neighbor
Ameliorating each lot.

Now, what would you put in its place?
Some queer man-made system, ’twould seem;
Some nameless condition, with no competition—
But why don’t you tell us you dream?

This “theory” you talk of is Fact,
’Tis rock-bottom Truth that you flaunt;
“It has had its day,” and “now must give way,”
Indeed, brother *Week*?—But it won’t!

Suppose we get rid of demand,
Why then we would need no supply;
We’d have nothing to do the wide world through
Excepting to lie down and die.

If this is not what you mean
We search for your meaning in vain;
So, excellent *Week*, wise oracle, speak—
Your own private “theory” explain.

GRIP stands by the one you taboo,
The law of supply and demand—
The law is all right,—’twould work perfectly, quite,
If Labor had access to Land!

OUR COUNTRY’S PERIL.

WE are greatly disturbed at this disagreement in the ranks of Loyal Protestant Women of Canada Association. It appears that a terrible rupture has occurred in the Association and the Loyal Protestant Women have thrown up their sacred and glorious work of defending our faith from the myrmidons of the Pope and taken to pulling each other’s hair, metaphorically or literally. We do trust this diversion will not be of long duration. Every second of time is precious. It must not be forgotten that moment by moment the ruthless one-sixth of our population, who have sworn fealty to a foreign potentate, are stealthily creeping to their own altars to worship, and that they are quietly but persistently working away at their separate schools, and availing themselves of all the privileges and rights of citizenship here in our midst. Is it not blood-curdling to think that while all these fearful secret macinations are going on, the Loyal Protestant Women, to whom we look for protection against the foe, are squabbling with one another and scattering hairpins around the country? Oh, women! women! cease your internecine warfare; have some consideration for your country which is in such direful danger and—and—go home and look after your domestic affairs!