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Comments on the Cartoons.



TORONTO WINS THE PENNANT!—The Toronto Baseball Club has carried off the International Pennant in brilliant style, and GRIP feels that this event—which is of importance throughout the Dominion—is worthy of record in his pages. Being unable to secure portraits of the veritable champions in time for this number, he has supplied their places with a “picked” nine, who represent Toronto even more truly than Manager Cushman’s players ever can claim to do. With an early issue we hope to give a supplementary plate containing portraits of the professional pennant winners.

IS IT NOMINATED IN THE BOND?—If, among the art treasures in his elegant mansion, Sir George Stephen has the John Rogers group which we have here copied, he will do well to go and study it carefully. He will observe that his own attitude on the Manitoba Railway question is precisely that of Shy-

lock in the memorable case with which that worthy Israelitish gentleman’s name is associated. Sir George Stephen has appealed to the bond, and demands justice in accordance with the letter of it. There is nothing in the document, either in letter or spirit, to sustain the claim the Syndicate makes to a monopoly in Manitoba. It is Miss Canada’s duty, as it was Portia’s, to pronounce judgment against the Jew, and, if we mistake not, she has already done so.

“FOR GENTLEMEN’S CHILDREN ONLY.”

BY A SNOB.

YOU see—out here there are certain classes Who wish to detach themselves from the—aw—masses; Whose pedigree—well, never mind whence it comes; From saloon, corner-grocery, rag-shop, or slums; Never mind from what grub, or what chrysalis queer The moth was evolved—suffice it—’tis here. Now, distinguish from those who, by virtue of birth Or merit, receive the respect due to worth. These moths you will know by the sneers and the snubs They bestow on their poorer relations, the grubs. Like a people of old, by their “Sibboleth” known, Their speech doth bewray them, in tenor and tone; They refer to those “persons” who found public schools As, not statesmen at all, but a parcel of fools; Who, by means of what’s vulgarly called education, Educate those low people quite cut of their station. Too dreadful to think of! their feelings are crushed, They’re o’erwhelmed at the prospect of those “great unwashed,” With their terrible broods to the front ever pouring, With brutal presumption—the *bon ton* ignoring. That children of “persons” who work with their hands Should dare to—but there, that’s the drawback in lands Where democracy scatters its fatal beginnings, And so forth. And here’s just where I get my innings: A fortune I see in each newly-fledged fool, And so I announce that I’ll open a school “For gentlemen’s children only.”

My dear, it’s so funny, you’d scarcely believe How gravely I sit there and laugh in my sleeve To see those rich *bourgeois*—those fresh veneer snobs— Introduce themselves grandly with bows and with bobs; With their imported “aws” and their droll slips of grammar, And their feet! and their hands! made to wield a trip hammer. And the meaner descended (when I say descent, The proper term really to use were ascent), Well, the meaner descended—the stronger they lean To the parvenu notion of strict quarantine, Social of course; and the easier caught by My statement that my pupils only are taught by Teachers come of old families—who have come down, But who wear their gentility still like a gown, And who radiate from them that fine subtle essence Of English exclusiveness—while at the lessons. And this, I take care to impress, gives them “tone”; Though really, my dear, I do inwardly groan When I see the vulgarity cropping, inherent, And think what a task to make this less apparent. However, what I want is liberal living, And so long as they’re rich and are adepts at giving, So long as they’re able and willing to pay, So long I will make, in the old-fashioned way, Silken purses of sow’s ears; and still advertise, With skill diplomatic, sarcastic and wise, “For gentlemen’s children only.”

AN AWFUL RISK.

It has been discovered that a man might chance to fall dead in the streets of Toronto, and be unable to procure an ordinary inexpensive postal to condole with his heirs! This must be remedied.

STRONG MINDED.

FIRST YOUNG LADY—Did you know that Miss Wirt was attending the Medical School?

Second Ditto—No! However can she—

First Y. L.—Oh! she is strong-minded; she drinks beer!

HENRY GEORGE asserts over and over again that the natural elements of the earth can neither be increased nor diminished. And yet we read that the meteoric stone which lately arrived in New Brunswick has added several hundreds of tons to the weight of that Province.