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President . . . . . JAMES L. MORRISON.  
 General Manager . . . . . J. V. WRIGHT.  
 Artist and Editor . . . . . J. W. BENGOUGH.

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### Comments on the Cartoons.



AN INCIDENT OF A "COLD DAY."—When the wife of a Premier writes an article for a magazine, she can scarcely feel surprised or offended if the knowing ones amongst her readers insist upon finding in her contribution the evidences of inspiration from high political sources. Lady Macdonald has an article in the last number of *Murray's Magazine*, on the subject of "Tobogganing." Most of those who read it will consider it a pleasant chatty account of the popular winter sport by a cultivated lady, whose pen glides as easily as "sliding down a hill." In all likelihood this is all it was intended to be. But the very knowing ones—GRIP, of course, among them—will not fail to regard bits here and there as allegories,

though it is not known for certain that Sir John was around the house when his better half was writing. It is hard to make GRIP, at all events, believe that there was no covert political allusion in the story of the two English officers. What further proof is required than the readiness with which the incident in question may be made to illustrate the astonishment of the Opposition leaders at the way in which Sir John holds on?

THE FALL OF CARDINAL WOLSEY NORQUAY.—Political events in Manitoba are moving with such rapidity that GRIP cannot hope to keep pace with them without publishing a daily edition. Last week we pictured the advent of the new Harrison Government under the similitude of a founding. Before our lively printers could strike off the edition, the unhappy child had departed to that bourne whence no make-shift Governments return, and a new cabinet was reigning in its stead. The implication of our cartoon of last week, that Norquay was the real leader of the so-called Harrison Government, was borne out by the instantaneous election of that gentleman to the leadership of the Opposition, upon Mr. Greenway being

called to office. In the cold shades, the Hon. John may have time to reflect upon the golden opportunity he has thrown away. His miserable subserviency to the powers at Ottawa has lost him his portfolio, and, what is worse, the respect of the people of the Province. Once more is the practical lesson taught that—notwithstanding appearances to the contrary—men of sterling principle are the only ones who really succeed in political life.

WE have been asked to state why it is that whereas the ballot system is in vogue in the election of public school trustees, the open system is still retained in the case of separate school elections. It is well known that the Roman Catholic electors are in favor of the ballot, and have time and again made their wishes known. You want to know the Why and the Wherefore, O, correspondent? Be calm. The ballot is on the way to the separate school folks. Mr. Mowat has it under consideration, and the time-table of future action is being made out now by his confidential clerk. It is as follows:—F  
 ish consideration of subject, December '88; become convinced of justice of granting ballot, March, '89; see expediency of same, July, '90; become impressed with unreasonableness of further delay, April '91; see danger of loss of R. C. votes, February 12, '92; prepare bill, Feb. 13, '92; pass same, Feb. 14, '92. All these great reform measures require time, you know.

THEY had an auction sale of paupers in New Brunswick a short time ago—no; this isn't a misprint. New Brunswick, *not* New Patagonia. They are regular, legal, annual affairs, these auctions of paupers in some of the parishes down in that enlightened Province. The unfortunate chattels are sold on the Dutch system—you get your pauper for nothing, and a money bonus thrown in. The man who will take the smallest bonus is the successful bidder. He then takes away his slave—pauper, we meant to say—and is entitled to its services for the ensuing year. They come pretty cheap, too. One fellow, at the late sale, bought a fine young woman for nothing, and got seven dollars to boot. Another philanthropist bought a wretched old blind pauper and with him got about \$150. It is with pride that we chronicle these facts. We will not forget hereafter, when blowing about our country in foreign lands, to mention this pauper-selling institution, a branch of native industry which is generally overlooked by the panegyrists of Canada.

MAYOR CLARKE has made a splendid start. On Monday evening, upon formally assuming office, he delivered, as his opening message to the Council, a statement of our civic affairs so able, sensible and thorough, that all who heard—or have since read—it, are inspired with the belief that we have a Mayor for '88 not unworthy of his eminent predecessor. Much to the relief of some good but timid people we know, his Worship did not propose to set fire to the City Hall, and double the number of saloon licenses. He did not even suggest that the front windows of the *Globe* office ought to be caved in. He was quite moderate, on the contrary. His address displayed a wide knowledge of civic affairs, and a disposition to look after the interests of the city to the best of his ability. In short we are to have an Orange Sentinel at the City Hall.

WE are pleased to observe that, now the mayoralty contest is over, Mr. Elias Rogers has become an honorable, straightforward Christian man of business—as he was up to the day he accepted the nomination.