

Published every Saturday. \$3 per year in advance, postage free. Single copies, 10 cents. All business correspondence to be addressed to J. V. Wright, General Manager; literary matter, sketches, etc., to the Editor.

J. W. BENGOUGH

Editor.

Vol. XXVI. TORONTO, MAY 8TH, 1886.

No. 18.

Remittances on account of subscriptions are acknowledged by change in the date on the printed address-label—in the issue next after our receipt of the money. The date always indicates the time up to which the subscription is paid. We cannot undertake to send receipts aside from this.

## Comments on the Cartoons.



A THOUGHT OF ECONOMY.—All over the country the Revising Barrister is "getting in his fine work" on behalf of his party. In so far as he is lopping off Grit names and putting on Tory ones, he is fulfilling the end of his creation. The revising barrister who acts with a single eye to justice, truth and right—and there are no doubt a few of this kind amongst the number—is, to the extent of his power, defeating the purpose of the Act, which was to ensure the retention of power to the present Government. That was the sole purpose of the measure, and the introducer of it might just as well have saved himself the trouble of inventing the little fiction about "uniformity in the franchise," because nobody believed it then and everybody laughs now when it is mentioned. From what we hear of the proceedings in many of the constituencies, there is little danger of the Act

failing by reason of the fair-mindedness of the Revising Officers. Under these circumstances the general election must strike the economical Sir John as an expensive formality which could very well be dispensed with in the present state of our finances.

THE DELINQUENT OFFICIALS.—Judge McDougall's report upon the Garrison Creek investigation is now before the Council, and its terms are simple and direct enough to warrant immediate action in the punishment of the culprits—for as such the contractor, ergineer, inspector and commissioner now appear. Fortunately for the city the mayor has power to act in the matter, and we will now reap the benefit of having a man of integrity in that position. A clean sweep should at once be made of the whole box and dice of delinquents as an intimation that Toronto is not yet prepared for Tammany Ring morals.

O THE WILD CHARGE HE MADE!—The over burdened taxpayer may find a pleasant intellectual exercise these hard times by reading the public accounts—more especially the items representing the expenditures of the militia department. The literature is most inspiring to those who revel in tales of wild prodigality, and, so far as we know, Sir Adolphe Caron has no objection to the common people reading it, though he thinks it bad form for members of parliament to discuss the items.

WHEN a puppy barks he thinks the whole world is making a loud noise.— Whitehall Times.

## THE SHOWMAN.



The Toronto Vocal Society gave their opening concert last week at the Pavilion, under the baton of their conductor, Mr. W. Elliot Haslam. The performance was a delightful revelation to the audience, and at once placed the society in a position of high popularity. The precision with which the numbers were rendered, and the admirable balance of the voices, reflected high credit on Mr. Haslam's skill as a teacher, and that gentleman may safely count on large audiences for

any future appearances of his society, which fills a niche in the musical temple hitherto unoccupied in Toronto. Mrs. Agnes Corlett-Thomson was the vocal soloist of the occasion, and the marvellous Godowsky gave another exhibition of his mastery of the piano.

"The Sorcerer" was sung by the Hamilton and Toronto amateurs on Wednesday afternoon and evening at the Grand. Messrs. Beddoe and Warrington carried off the honors of the occasion, so far as acting was concerned. The singing, both by the principals and chorus, was excellent throughout. Owing to counter attractions, the audiences were not so large as the performances merited.

ANOTHER opportunity of hearing the peerless artists—Musin, Rummel and Lehmann, will be given on Monevening, May 10th, when they repeat their concerte artistique at the Pavilion.



A CONTRIBUTED CARTOON.

COUNTY OF ESSEX, ONT.

MR. GRIP,

My DEAR SIR,—I beg, very respectfully, to make some suggestions for a very appropriate cartoon for GRIP.

The picture will be, the heathen mother throwing her child into the river Ganges.

The mother, a fine woman of mature middle age, is Great Britain.

The child, a fine, intelligent looking boy some six or seven years old, is *Irish Protestantism*.

The Ganges is Home Rule, and the collection of ravenous crocodiles crowding at the bank with open mouths to receive the child, are the Land League. To the rearward and at a distance is another collection of crocodiles that appear to be trying to get the mother unseen.

The child is pleading to the mother in this way: "My dear mother, don't give me to those ravenous beasts, they are no friends of yours, and would eat you if they could. I am your most faithful and loving son, and if you spare my life and protect me I will be to you a faithful support in your old age. Yours truly, F. J.