



A WALKING DELEGATE

Representing the Order of Protected Workmen of America.

DAVID DID IT.

THE very core of the great educational meeting was the exhibition of school work in the Granite Curling Rink, and that exhibition was made just what it ought to have been because of the wise selection of its superintendent. Who but an educator to the manner born would ever have thought of decorating every available space with aptly chosen mottoes, or having conceived the thought, who but an enthusiast "not afraid of work" would have gone to the trouble of ransacking literature or the most telling sentences bearing upon the subject? All this was done and most admirably done by GRIP's brainy and brawny Scottish friend, Davy Boyle. Prof. G. H. Bartlett, President of the Massachusetts State Normal Art School, expresses himself to GRIP in the following terms: "It gives me pleasure to bear testimony to the fact that in all the experience I have had in attending various conventions at which the Massachusetts Normal Art School has exhibited, I have never seen the facilities for exhibitions better arranged than they have been under the able and direct supervision of Mr. David Boyle. It was my pleasure to attend the great Convention held at San Francisco in 1888, being at that time the

president of the Art Department, and although the most heroic and strenuous efforts were put forth by the superintendent of exhibits, the arrangements were in no way superior to those which have been afforded under Mr. Boyle's direction. Personally, that gentleman has been so kind, courteous and helpful, that I cannot find words too warm to express my praise of him. I only hope that at all our future Conventions we may have the good fortune to find superintendents of exhibits worthy to be compared to him." In this, Prof. Bartlett, no doubt, expresses the opinion of all the exhibitors; and Mr. Boyle's work was equally appreciated by the thousands who visited the exhibition. He shed no small glory on the great event, and deserves a special vote of thanks, which GRIP, on behalf of the civic authorities, hereby tenders him on a silver tray.

PEACE AND FRATERNITY.

ONE of the best thoughts that found utterance in the tide of oratory during the past week was this—that if the school teachers of the United States and Canada decide that there shall be perpetual peace on this continent they can defy the politician and demagogues to bring about the opposite state of things. Certainly no other class wields such a unique influence over the young, and if the rising generation is brought up in the spirit of good fellowship which made the atmosphere of this city so wholesome and inspiring last week, the days of militarism and of that equally senseless and devilish thing, tariffism, may be considered as already over. Some of our Canadian pedagogues have an undue fondness for wooden guns and other war trappings in connection with public school work. It was hopeful to notice that these gentlemen were not behind others in applauding the sentiment referred to, and we trust they will hereafter find it possible to give expression to their loyalty in accordance with the new light they have received.

DOMESTIC ECONOMY.

"JANE," said Mr. Swipes to his wife, as he scrubbed his face dry with the rough towel after giving himself his evening wash at the kitchen sink, "we've got to turn over a fresh leaf in this house and go in for economy and retrenchment."

"I'm delighted to hear you say so, John; that's what I've always been telling you, but you didn't seem to pay any attention to me."

"Well, I see the necessity of it clearly enough now, and we're going to start right in from this time," replied Mr. Swipes, decisively.

"All right, John," assented Mrs. S. "Things are getting so dear that really we'll have to keep a sharp look out or we'll get over head and ears in debt. The boys are badly in need of new clothes, and the best dress I've got is a sight to be seen."

"Now see here, Mrs. Swipes," said John, suddenly stopping the flow of his wife's eloquence, "I don't want any measly misunderstanding about this reform movement. I don't want you to come down with any supplementary estimates about dry goods and ready-made clothing. I have already issued an appropriation for the prospective savings."

"What do you mean John?" anxiously asked Mrs. Swipes.

"I mean madam, that drinks are now ten cents apiece, and I don't want to go short of my supply," replied John.

The domestic assembly then broke up in disorder.