

A GOOD IDEA.

MESTER GRIP, SIR,—

AWM no wantin' tae trouble ye ower muckle, but the thought occurred tae me, what way can they no ease the posession o' you puir bodies i' the Isle o' Lewis in some way foreby sendin' them awa tae America? Gin onybody suld be expawtriated, awm o' opeenion the Isle could best afford tae spare a' the E. C. clairgy, wha hae sae mony fine glebes, but no people wha want tae listen tae their so-ca'd sermons. I wad say, ship the hail box an dice o' thae useless beins awa, an' gie the glebes tae the crofters; an' what's mair, aw would suggest that a wheen o' the siller they propose tae spend in emigration schemes micht be laid oot to mair profit gin it were used tae help in cultivatin the waste lands, let oot the noo for huntin purposes tae a lot o' idle and guid-frae naething gowks. Yours truly,

SANDY MACCLAVER.

MONTREAL JUSTICE

JUSTICE-LOVING GRIP,—

As a citizen of Montreal I blush to bring before you the following facts. About four months ago, a certain wealthy man (I use the word *man* because in English there is no term to indicate a being rather below the standard of humanity) had a slight disagreement with his coachman who was on the point of leaving his situation. The employer kept back five days' pay by way of punishing the coachman, whereupon the latter protested with considerable vigor, giving his late lord and master what is called "a bit of his mind." For this he was summoned before the Recorder, sentenced to six hours in jail, and bound over in \$50 to keep the peace. Having no money, and no one to go his security, the poor fellow has been lying in prison in this enlightened city for the last three months! What do you think of that for Justice and Humanity?

Yours,

TORMAID.

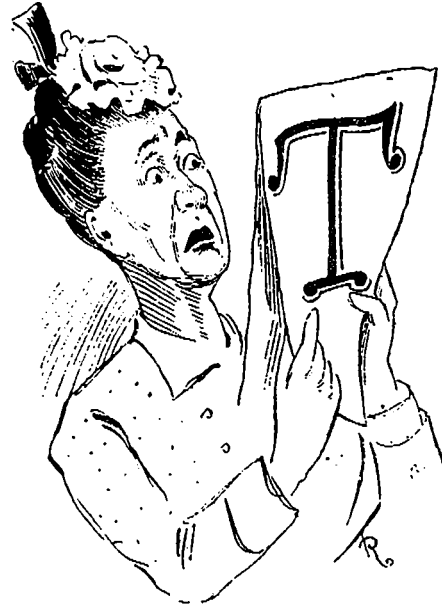
A REPUDIATION.

GRIP to hand has for its principal cartoon Mr. Davin dressed as a lady with red hair, and a white horse—the Department of the Interior near—GRIP indicating that he would be the man for this position. On that subject this paper can express no opinion. It is contrary to Mr. Davin's wishes that we should do more than reply to attacks on him—and it would seem that some of his assailants need only time to show themselves in their true light.—*Regina Leader*.

The above remarks are by the young man to whom Mr. Davin entrusted his editorial quill on his departure to his parliamentary duties. We can quite understand that the suggestion that Mr. Davin would, under any possible circumstances, accept a place in the present Ottawa Cabinet, is a severe reflection on the hon. gentleman's character,

and we do not wonder at the young man hastening to repel it as an attack from an assailant. GRIP humbly apologizes for having made the suggestion. In the heat of the moment he had forgotten that Mr. Davin sits in the House as an Independent member, and would scornfully reject any office Sir John might offer him.

THE EARLY CLOSING BILL.



HERE is a good deal of curiosity felt as to the means by which the requisite three-fourths of the grocers' signatures were got to the petition in favor of closing at 7 p.m., seeing that nearly every grocer you speak to is "as mad as a

hatter" about it—and more than three-fourths of the hatters *are* very mad." The following extract from a notebook of one of the smartest canvassers for the signatures will throw some light on the matter.

Mr. A. (small grocer in outskirts)—told him petition was in favor of letting *clerks* quit work at 7 p.m., as he keeps no clerks, signed willingly.

Mrs. B.—Got this lady's signature by representing that petition was to close all big shops down town at 7.

Messrs. C. & D.—Members of firm both out when I called. Errand boy said he had power of attorney, and signed petition for them with alacrity.

Mr. E.—Got this signature by stating that petition was to ask council to reduce taxes to 14 mills.

Messrs. F. & G.—Signed promptly on my statement that petition was for legislation against the proposal to sell eggs by weight.

Mrs. H.—Said her husband was absent and she never signed any documents without his permission. Felt sure, however, he would favor petition for abolition of credit system, so gave me the name.

Mr. I.—Explained nature of my business. Said he had always been opposed to the placing of fruit, etc., on sidewalks, and would sign it with pleasure.

Messrs. J. & K.—Agreed with me that the present method of catching dogs was a humbug, and favored the shooting of 'em on sight. Would sign with pleasure every hour of the day.

Mr. L.—As he lived out of town and had to take train at 7.30, was in favor of petition to close all grocery stores at 7. Signed without hesitation.