



AN INDEPENDENT JOURNAL OF
HUMOR AND CARICATURE.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY

BY THE

Grip Printing and Publishing Co.

26 and 28 Front Street West, Toronto, Ont.

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

TERMS TO SUBSCRIBERS.

PAVABLE STRICTLY IN ADVANCE.
To United States and Canada.

One year, \$2.00 six months \$1.00.

To Great Britain and Ireland.

One year \$2.50.

Remittances on account of subscriptions are acknowledged by change in the date of the printed address-label.

In remitting stamps, please send one-cent stamps only.

Comments on the Gaitans.



THE PRESIDENTIAL ELECTION. — Judge Thurman takes the verdict of the people at the polls on the 6th to mean that they are convinced that "the tariff is not a tax." This, we believe, is doing an injustice to the popular intelligence. Every citizen of the States knows that there are some hundred millions of dollars of a surplus collected by the Government every year and locked up in the treasury, and that this money comes out of the pockets of the people by virtue of the tariff. It is a matter of taste whether you call it a tax or give it some fancy name. It is something which the citizens are obliged to pay; it is, moreover, unnecessary, and for the benefit of the classes as opposed to the masses. To suppose that,

after such an exhaustive discussion as the subject has received throughout the country, a large majority have honestly been convinced that this surplus is a benefit and not a burden, is, as we have said, a poor compliment to the intelligence of the American people. It is very doubtful whether, after all, the election was decided upon the tariff issue, or any other question of policy. The vote in New York State is what decided the battle, and it is tolerably clear that the Republican majority was secured there by ways that are dark. To the lying, fraud, forgery and general corruption resorted to by the Harrison managers, backed by the "boodle," "soap" and "fat" of the alarmed monopolists, was added the treachery of the Hill wing of the Democracy, whose enmity to Cleveland was an open secret throughout the campaign. The Empire State was simply carried by a deal between these two gangs of political thugs. The Republican party is "victorious," but, looking over the field of conflict, it has every reason to blush at the means by which that victory has been achieved—if it remembers how to

blush—which is doubtful. Cleveland is ousted—and Canadians have no special disposition to weep for him personally—but the battle for Free Trade which he inaugurated will go on, and ultimately the right will prevail. Meantime, it will not surprise us if the Republicans find it necessary at the next session of Congress to pass a tariff reduction measure at least as strong as the Mills bill.

MILITARY TACTICS.—Lieut.-Col. Geo. T. Denison writes to the *Globe* to say that if his more or less inflammatory speeches and letters against Yankees have led people to imagine that his "soul's on fire and eager for the fray," it's a mistake. What he desires above all other things is peace, and it is for the express purpose of ensuring perpetual peace that he indulges so often in passionate denunciations of the Americans and their "Annexationist allies" in Canada. The *Globe* is inclined to applaud the Colonel's good intention, but doubts the soundness of his judgment. But, after all, isn't his policy just as sensible as that of Bismarck, and the other European rulers who keep their big armies in marching order as a guarantee of peace? It is well known that Col. Denison is built on the European model. But, notwithstanding his patriotic eccentricities, he is one of the best of good fellows, and GRIP is proud of him.

S AID Sackville to Grover, November the seven,
By way of an Anglo-American jest,
"The vote of the people to-day makes us even—
It's my turn to order. Go West, sir; go West!"

SOME of the States may be more uncertain than others, but they were all pretty debatable over the tariff issue.

HOW comes it that we hear no denunciations of Dr. Clark and other members of the Scottish Home Rule Society as a parcel of disloyal rascals who are bent upon dismembering the British Empire, and all the rest of it? They demand for Scotland precisely what Parnell and his followers have been asking for Ireland. Isn't it about time for the "loyal" dirt slingers to begin meting out to them the treatment they have always visited on Irishmen for advocating Home Rule?

OF all the absurd, antiquated and incapable institutions connected with our municipal system, the Court of Revision easily "takes the cake." In the first place, aldermen, however wise and well-meaning, should on no account be permitted to adjudicate on matters in which they may be supposed to have a personal interest, and yet this court is composed exclusively of aldermen—and not of very wise or well-meaning ones, either. Such a court, if properly constituted, would perform an important function, but it must be so constituted as to command the respect and confidence of the community. Instead of aldermen who want votes from the appellants, the revising board should be composed of two or three or half a dozen non-resident gentlemen, specially posted on real estate and personal property affairs, and reasonably paid for their services. This would secure something assuredly better than the partiality, inconsistency and injustice which mark the decisions at present rendered by the so-called Court of Revision.

DR. McCULLY seems to have been laboring under the impression that it was no harm to shoot medical students. This was not unnatural, perhaps, as the doctor is something of a recluse, and constant work with the scalpel does not tend to develop the humane qualities. But he has suddenly found out that society has so far advanced in its sympathy for the humblest creatures, that to take life of any sort is an offence against the proprieties now. The man who deliberately shoots a midnight cat