

A GLORIOUS TRADE PROSPECT ABROAD.

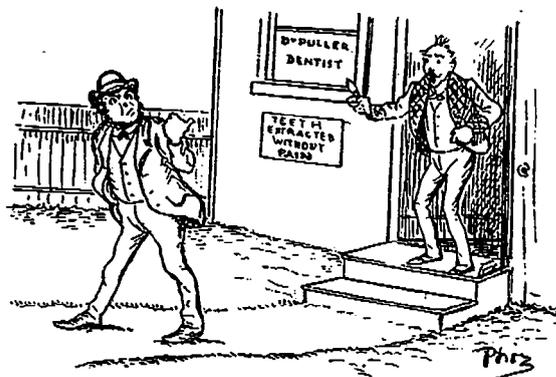
THAT'S ALL RIGHT; WE'RE GLAD TO HEAR IT; BUT WHY OVERLOOK OUR NEAREST NEIGHBOR?

MR. MILLS ON THE RAGGED EDGE.

HON. David Mills made a speech a few days ago at Wallaceburg. It was a very good speech, too; having for its principal themes two profoundly important questions, to wit, the unconstitutionality and inexpediency of Gerrymandering, and the desirability of avoiding anything like race and creed strife in Canada. It was in illustrating the latter subject that the Hon. David for a moment wandered away from the plain, matter-of-fact style which so well befits the philosopher, and indulged in a figure of speech. He said: "Geographically we are stretched out for 4,000 miles—a ragged edge upon the border of the great republic." We have no particular objection to the orator stretching us out 4,000 miles (although there is reason to believe that this would douce some of us into the Atlantic on the East and somemore of us into the Pacific on the West)—but we are not satisfied with the adjective "ragged." The population of the Dominion is certainly distributed along the southern margin of the country, and so may be said to be an "edge" upon the border of the States, but why call it a "ragged edge?" This is what the Empire might with some justice call running down the country, if Mr. Mills meant the word as descriptive of the hard times and the evidence thereof as presented in the habiliments of the average Canadian at the present time. But he may not have meant it in that sense. It is more probable that it was a figurative way of describing the customs regulations, which Mr. Erastus Wiman so often and graphically refers to as a "barbed-wire fence," but as there was no other reference to Tariff Reform in the speech, this also may be a mistaken conjecture. Our own view is that the hon. gentleman didn't mean anything in particular when he dropped in this adjective; he just wanted to be a little ornate for once in a way. But it just shows how unwise it is for philosophers to monkey with poetry.

THE HOWLAND LEAGUE.

GRIP invites his readers in and out of Toronto to send him postal card expressions of their views of his suggestion as to the formation of the Howland League. As a fitting memorial of the late Mr. Howland it was proposed to form a League composed of all who will agree to contribute to a Fund for Charitable and Mission work at the rate of, say, five cents per week. This, we know, is the sort of monument or memorial Mr. Howland himself would have preferred. Let us know what you think of it, friends. Who will join the League?



ADVANTAGES OF EDUCATION.

DR. PULLER (the Dentist, irately): "Hold on, there; you've forgotten to pay me for pulling that tooth."
 CUSTOMER: "Pay? I'll see you hanged first. Don't that sign say you extract 'em free? Think I can't read?"