

waters, and in the protection of Britain's argosies of commerce which whiten all the seas. *Esto perpetua*—may this ever be their mission of peace."

MALICIOUS CARICATURE.

The sense of humour is an invaluable gift. From the days of Aristophanes down to those of Bengough your humourist has sharpened his arrows to shoot folly as it flies. Often there is no keener or more effective weapon than the shafts of wit. But they may become, in reckless hands, arrows barbed with hate which rankle in the soul instead of merely tickling the humour. We have received the announcement of a volume of cartoons by Homer G. Davenport, with an introduction by the Hon. John J. Ingles. The specimen cartoon shows a sardonic and brutal-looking Uncle Sam—an outrage upon that generally good-natured fellow—loading his old gun for another shot at brother John Bull. In the background are burly effigies of John Bull, labelled 1776 and 1812, thoroughly peppered and punctured with shot, while a third frightened effigy is cowering before another threatened attack. This wretched caricature is not even funny and outrages the sentiment of both countries, which is at bottom predisposed to peace and goodwill. It can do no earthly good, and may do much harm. Like one who scatters firebrands, arrows, and death, and says, "Am I not in sport?" so is the man who thus seeks to stir up strife and bitterness between two friendly people.

Another recent cartoon represents Great Britain as joining with the other Great Powers in rending a poor Chinaman limb from limb. This is grossly untrue. She is rather the only power that unselfishly extends the shield of its protection over Yellow John. It is to the credit of Bengough, our Canadian caricaturist, that his cartoons, even in pointing out international follies and foibles, are genial and good natured, provoking only mirth, never bitterness.

The following rebuke to Jingoism appears in New York *Puck*:

Jingo Boy.—"What are you throwing stones at our flag for?"

European Boys.—"We're not throwing stones!"

Jingo Boy.—"Well, why aren't you?"

THE MANITOBA SCHOOL QUESTION BURIED.

The encyclical of Leo XIII. on the Manitoba School Question is a very mild document indeed. In very different terms would have been one of Leo X. or even Pius IX. Bishop McCleary and Archbishop Langevin might well imitate the moderation of its utterance. The Manitoba School Question is dead and buried, and all the influence of the hierarchy cannot galvanize it into life again. Leo Thirteenth's reference to Protestants indicates a Christian spirit in the head of the Church worthy of imitation by all its clergy. The hardest word he has for them is "our separated brethren." Let Bishop McCleary imitate him. *O si sic omnes.*

THE METHODIST MECCA.

London Methodism has achieved another magnificent triumph. For some years considerable debt, amounting to over \$12,000, has been hanging over City Road Chapel, the mother church of Methodism. A few weeks ago a generous offer was made by some as yet anonymous donor, as far as we know, if this debt were paid off before the New Year, to endow the premises with \$25,000 to maintain them forever as memorial of John Wesley and museum of Wesleyan incunabula, or relics of early Methodism.

Many generous gifts were offered, from \$1,200 down to single shillings, and before the New Year all the debt was paid and \$2,000 over. Thus was a thank-offering of nearly \$40,000 contributed for the maintenance of this time-honoured church.

The disaster in London, Ont., whereby the New Year was saddened with sorrow, awakened the sympathy of the entire Dominion. It is a fresh proof of the solidarity of the Empire that a message of condolence promptly came from the Colonial Secretary, and one of tender sympathy from our beloved sovereign. It is but another illustration of how her mother heart shares the sorrows of her subjects throughout the Empire. The lesson for each one of us is, "Therefore be ye also ready."

But the sunshine aye shall light the sky,
As round and round we run;

And the Truth shall ever come uppermost,
And Justice shall be done.