



AN INDEPENDENT POLITICAL AND SATIRICAL JOURNAL

Published by the Grip Printing and Publishing Company of Toronto. Subscription, \$2.00 per ann. in advance. All business communications to be addressed to

S. J. MOORE, Manager.

J. W. BENGOUGH

Editor.

The gravest beast is the Ass; the gravest bird is the Owl;  
The gravest fish is the Oyster; the gravest man is the fool.

#### Please Observe.

Any subscriber wishing his address changed on our mail list, must, in writing, send us his old as well as new address. Subscribers wishing to discontinue must also be particular to send a memo. of present address.

### Cartoon Comments

**LEADING CARTOON.**—The *World's* suggestion that Mr. Mowat should himself assume the portfolio of Education is obviously made in the interests of the Province, and is certainly in the interests of the Cabinet. If the Premier had any adequate conception of the feeling which at present exists throughout the country on the School Reader question, he would take action without further delay. The present Minister has, by his great blunder of authorizing two Readers, and thus inflicting upon the School teachers and trustees of the Province the unexampled humiliation of being "canvassed" by drummers from rival publishing houses, got the local ministry into a mess, which it will require all Mr. Mowat's tact to overcome. The Ministry is a good one, and on many leading provincial questions commands the confidence and support of the Province, but no Cabinet, however strong and popular, can afford to make a mistake in their policy on Educational matters such as the present government has made. If Mr. Mowat takes GRIP's advice he will lose no time in rectifying as far as possible the ruinous work of Mr. Crooks.

**FIRST PAGE.**—Sir John Macdonald has transferred the heavier duties of the Department of the Interior to Hon. D. L. Macpherson, assuming himself the Presidency of the Council. The change is welcome to the country, for it is not in the public interest that so important a portfolio should be held by a minister who confesses in open court that he knows nothing of the details of his office, as Sir John recently did.

**EIGHTH PAGE.**—Lord Lansdowne has arrived, and Canada extends to him a cordial greeting. The advance slanders which sought to destroy his chances of popularity by representing him as a bad landlord have been disproved, and he comes amongst us with every claim to our highest regard. He may rest as-

sured that Canada will give him every chance to win her heart, and GRIP trusts he may succeed in doing so as thoroughly as did his brilliant countryman, Dufferin.

#### A CHIEF'S AMANG YE.

We take this opportunity of informing *The Chiel*—a professedly humorous paper published in Glasgow, Scotland, that we have not the slightest objection to seeing articles from GRIP re-printed in its columns; in fact, we appreciate the compliment conveyed in the act of thus republishing our gems as long as we receive due credit therefor; but we mortally detest to see literary matter taken holus-bolus from our columns and reproduced in those of *The Chiel* with some other fellow's signature attached, as was done in the paper referred to of October 13, the stolen article entitled "Advice to young people about to marry" having appeared in GRIP of Sept. 1st. "Bloater," who coolly signs his nom-de-plume to our work and passes it off as his own in *The Chiel*, may find that he will have a "hard roe" to hoe if he continues his scaly career of literary piracy.

Last week we published a complimentary notice of *The Chiel*, but judging from the manner in which that paper appears to obtain its contributions, we fear we have been giving praise where it was but little deserved. We recognize the fact that it is quite proper for a chiel to be amang ye takin' notes, but when he takes everything else he can lay his hand on we must protest, especially when the pilfered property belongs to us.

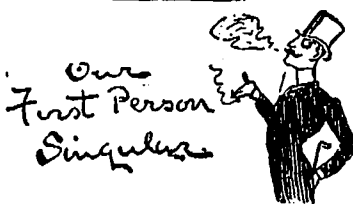
#### MATHEMATICAL PROBLEM.

"The Rev. Dr. Patterson, of New Glasgow, N. S., who has been awarded the one hundred guinea prize for the best essay on Missions, is an uncle of Mr. J. M. Oxley, of the Marine and Fisheries Department."—*Ottawa Citizen*.

The winner of a prize essay being uncle, give effect of nephew on production?

#### TO CONTRIBUTORS, ETC.

McTUFF.—Curb that fiery Pegasus of thine, oh! sweet singer of Campbellford, as his antics occupy too much space. A little shorter, next time, if you please.



The *Boston Star* says: "The bigger a newspaper is, the more bustle there is about it."—This is obviously a case of putting the cart before the horse. Transpose the words "newspaper" and "bustle."

People laugh when they read about the talented Mr. Wilkins Micawber "turning his attention to coals," but that is just about what most of the leading daily papers seem to have been doing for the last month or so.

Lord Derby says that Charles Darwin's one of the half dozen men of this century who will be remembered a thousand years hence.—*Ec.*—Well, here's another; that makes two, but who the mischief are the other four?

It is rather unfortunate in one respect that the master of the hounds in this city happens to be a doctor. It looks so well—so-so something or other to read, as I often do, that Dr. Smith was in at the death. You understand what I mean: so-so-yes.

I should like to know why the editor of the *Kingston Whig* is so anxious to have a hangman appointed who will put an end to a condemned criminal without bungling and with as little pain as possible on the part of the hanged. Is it possible that the *Whig* man has some foreknowledge of what is to happen, and that he—but no; it cannot be.

Is not this a sign of the times? Wanted—A lady-help to do plain cooking for a family, where lady helps are employed. Address SIGMA, P.O. Lock-drawer 29, Lakefield, Ont. Mail. And this: Wanted.—A young person to act as governess in a family, etc., etc.—*Exchange*. Lady-helps to do plain cooking: young persons to look after the education and morals of the children. Ah! me. I shall not be a bit astonished when I see gentlemen-assistants to remove swill and aid in blacking boots advertised for.

The *Toronto Mail* said a short time ago that "The Canadian farmer is not the fiend that frantic men describe him to be." The *Hamilton Times* rears up at this and says that only a few months ago the *Mail* spoke of a gathering of several thousands of farmers in Toronto as representing all that was filthy and vile—as in search of a free lunch, and much in need of a bath. Well, I don't see that looking for a free lunch and wanting a bath make a man a fiend. If so, then there is a remarkably large number of fiends drifting about.

And now every one who wrote to the *London Free Press* in favor of Canon Baldwin as a fit and proper person to be bishop of the diocese of Huron, is congratulating himself that it was his particular letter that secured the election of the reverend gentleman. The Bishopric page of the journal mentioned had got to be quite interesting, and I miss with pleasure the lengthy epistles of those who have, for the past few weeks, been spreading themselves on the subject of electing a bishop. The *F. P.* will now have more space to devote to the tour of Mr. J. L. Sullivan, and interesting passages of arms between the gentlemen of the close-cropped polls.

I fancy the Americans must laugh at us Canucks most consumedly sometimes. A few weeks ago a Hamilton policeman prevented the American flag from being carried through the streets of that city; a few days back Dr. Gustin, mayor of St. Thomas, and one Alderman Brown, ordered the stars and stripes, which some citizens had hoisted over the hotel where Judge Rogers, of New Orleans, was staying, in honor of that gentleman's fortieth birthday, to be hauled down. Their orders were not obeyed, however, and it looks as if St. Thomas and America will go to war. Verily, man, clothed in a little brief authority, etc., etc. Ah! me.

I observe considerable discussion taking place in some of the daily papers as to whether or not it is possible for a man to marry and keep out of debt on a salary of ten dollars a week. Several letters have been written to the papers referred to, both for and against the matter, the majority of the writers seeming to be of opinion that it is not possible to do these two things on the amount specified. I say, distinctly, that it is possible to get married on ten dollars a week; there's nothing to prevent it; and as for keeping out of debt, it is not only possible, but unavoidable, for a man with that salary will find it a very difficult, if not an impossible, matter to get any credit at all.