

from a journalistic grub that originally contained only clippings, and sold for 3c. Wonderful indeed are the ways of nature—and live publishers. We hope, in this case, the enterprise will prove profitable. John W. Lovell & Co., of New York, who publish *Time*, are Canadians, so there is little fear of the future of their now highly creditable journal.

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MR. MOWAT will be glad to observe that the *Mail* has been converted from the error of its ways—which were particularly dark toward him—into a straight-out defender of the Ontario Government. On the question of the Niagara Falls Park the able journal sustains the Government in charging certain fees wherewith to pay interest charges amounting annually to \$35,000, alleging that these fees are only charged for the use of artificial appliances, and on the ground that the expense involved in making the park free should be defrayed by visitors who enjoy it, and not by the general public.

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MR. HAYTER REED has just been appointed Indian Commissioner in the N.-W. Territories at a salary of over \$3,000. Reed—Hayter Reed—haven't we heard that name before, somewhere? Why, of course, but no—surely this is not the Hayter Reed, Assistant Indian Commissioner, who was charged with "appropriating to his own use" certain valuable furs left in charge of the mounted police by one Brymner at Battleford, on the outbreak of the Rebellion, which charge the Minister of Justice promised to investigate when it was formally brought up in Parliament last session? We fear it is the very same Reed, and if so, how remarkably scarce Conservatives with clear records must be, when the Government is obliged to give lucrative appointments like this to persons lying under such grave charges!

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THEY dress the little six-year-old Crown Prince in a military uniform, so as to accustom his mind to the peace programme so "earnestly advocated by the new German Emperor."

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THERE is going to be a funeral in the States on November 4th., and the Republican Convention at Chicago has prepared the corpse. Lest there should be any chance of the election of Harrison after the platform-makers had declared for increased taxation and the further protection of monopoly, they deliberately cut out the time-honored temperance plank, so as to give the Prohibitionist candidate, Fisk, nearly double the votes he would otherwise have obtained. It is time for a party to die when it has neither principle nor sense left.

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BEFORE this number of GRIP reaches its more distant readers, the Dominion Prohibition Convention will have met, resolved and adjourned. The Grit and Tory managers will read the resolutions and smile, especially if they are particularly strongly worded. There is nothing tickles a party manager more than a strong temperance resolution. It exhilarates him just as a horn of whisky does, and he enjoys it because he knows it will not hurt anybody. The things they count after an election are votes, not resolutions. Prohibitionists should remember this, and vote as they resolute.

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MR. FOSTER is going around the country trying to find a safe place to deposit \$20,000,000 of money which he has borrowed but doesn't need for any purpose



TOO "FRIENDLY" BY HALF!

LANGEVIN—"Am I not truly the workingman's friend? Do I not give him plenty of work—seven days of the week?"

as yet known to him. Meanwhile, the people are paying the interest on it—and it's very lucky for them that through the operation of the Restriction Policy they are flush of money and don't feel the burden. This is called Finance when done by a Minister of the Crown; in an ordinary business man it would be called aberration of mind.

THE BISHOP'S HOSSES.



RIGHT REV. BISHOP CLEARY has returned from his visit to Rome, and the faithful of the Kingston diocese have given him a royal welcome home, and made him a present of a handsome carriage and pair. We trust due regard has been had to the worthy prelate's feelings in the selection of the animals, and that they are not young females who will switch their tails and kick up their heels in his face; and, above all, that they are free from the "roaring" habit which afflicts some horses as well as all Protestant school girls.

AN ALARM BELL.

MR. GRAHAM BELL's evidence before the British Parliament has startled the public. He says the tendency of deaf-mutes to intermarry is likely to produce a distinct race thus afflicted. We agree that it ought to be stopped. It is downright mean for deaf men to monopolise all the women who can't scold!

PROF. LOISETTE had a class of over 300 in this city learning his "Art of Never Forgetting." What's-his-name took the course, but he hasn't as yet "revived" that little debt he contracted a few years ago at this office