

# GRIP

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J. W. BENGOUGH.  
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## Comments

ON THE

## Cartoons.

THE UPSHOT OF IT.—It has occurred to us that the theatrical bill-boards might be made a medium of instruction in the questions of the day, if the illustrated posters with which they are from time to time decorated

could be so designed as to serve this end, while also fulfilling the purpose of advertising the dramatic attractions. There are a good many persons who conscientiously stay away from the play-house, but who are amongst the most sedulous readers of the hoardings. If our suggestion were acted upon such persons could get positive good from a habit which at present only serves to waste their time. Whether the designer of the poster which we have taken the pains to copy on our cartoon page with but a slight facial change, had any such idea in his mind we cannot tell, but he certainly produced a picture which sets forth the final denouement of Protection as forcibly as it depicts any scene in the spectacular drama of "Superba." How admirably the donkey in mid air represents the High Tariff system; the embodiment of stupidity with nothing to stand on! And how thrillingly does the picture foretell the fate of that man who puts his political dependence in the brittle tail of such an anima!

INTERNATIONAL PIGMIES.—In both Canada and the United States there are sets of people whose appropriate sphere is in a cage. Within such an enclosure Miss Canada and her neighbor could afford to regard them as amusing specimens of a peculiar race of moral pigmies; and it might be profitable even to study them in connection with the interesting subject of crankology. We refer to those citizens on both sides of the line who are afflicted with "Loyalty" of the aggressive and asinine sort. Amongst these nuisances on the American side is the blatherskite politician whose stock-in-trade is abuse of England; the Irish "patriot," to whom the British flag is a veritable red rag; and the bumptious clown who is always agitating for a "spirited foreign policy," by which he means bullying assaults upon the rights of weaker communities. On our own side we have the counterparts of these characters in bombastic colonels, whose speeches fairly sizzle with hatred of all things Yankee; in featherbrained journalists who approve such harangues, and are always ready to print such stuff as the following:

## SCHOOL BOYS' LOYALTY.

THEY WOULDN'T HAVE THE YANKEE FLAG THERE AND IT WAS PULLED DOWN.

"A Father" writes to the *Telegram* as follows:—On noticing the heading "No Stars and Stripes There," in Saturday's *Telegram*, I drew the attention of my boy, who attends Wellesley school, to the statements made, and he told me there has been the Stars and Stripes hanging in one of the rooms until within a few days, and that some of the boys had planned to remove it, because their request to have it taken down was not acceded to. This grand assault, he says, was to have taken place on Monday morning before participating in the Queenston Heights celebration. Under the circumstances I admire the boys' intentions, and am pleased to find the spirit of Canadian loyalty prevailing their young minds.

This "Father" is a fine representative of the variety of fool we are afflicted with, and deserves a high perch in the cage. The occasion to which his letter refers was marked by several incidents over which he and his kind no doubt gloated, but which, in the opinion of self-respecting Canadians, only marred the celebration. It is a noble impulse which actuates a man to defend his country against attack, and those who die in such a cause are worthy of all honor. It is well, also, that a military training be given to the rising generation of Canadian boys, so that they may be able to emulate the heroes of Queenston Heights in case of necessity. But it is *not* necessary to cultivate the love of military "glory,"—a thing which the world is happily outgrowing, and the "spirit of Canadian loyalty," which finds expression in an insult to a foreign flag, is a spirit which could only commend itself to hoodlums. What we protest against is this thing of stirring up strife and hatred in the name of patriotism. The Christianity which we profess tells us to love our neighbors—and even our enemies, and this is to be applied nationally as well as individually. We can love Canada and stand ready to defend her soil without hating other nations and dishonoring their emblems. But in this Queenston Heights celebration the opposite spirit was encouraged—at all events it was not reprovved, as it should have been. At Ryerson school, for example, as the *Telegram* gleefully records—"Some wag among the scholars had draped the Stars and Stripes in crape, and this was surrounded by a flourish of Union Jacks." We are not informed that this "wag" was told that he had displayed a spirit of un-British littleness in this act. But what can we expect of Canadian and American boys when they see their (Christian) fathers trying to injure each other with hostile tariffs, the prolific breeders of malice and all uncharitableness? It is consoling to remember that on neither side the line do the High Tariffites and the loyalist of littleness and hate constitute the *People*. Canada and the United States both have a majority of sensible citizens to offset the mischief-making of the International Pigmies.

THE London *Advertiser* thinks that pine trees should be planted where pine trees have been cut down, that future Oliver Mowat's may have timber limits to sell. The idea is a good one, but it takes a long time to grow a good-sized pine tree, and it would be a better scheme for the Government to hang on to what grown pine it can.—*Hamilton Spectator*.

Has the *Spectator* so utterly despaired of Mr. Meredith's success that it thus recommends as a "better scheme" for the Mowat Government, to commit suicide by hanging on to the grown pine?