



CRINOLINES ARE COMING IN AGAIN.

"A dainty black crinoline bonnet, with a wreath and upstanding tuft of pale green foliage, was tied on with white satin strings, and, although the lady wearing it was not a beauty, everyone was attracted by her elegance, for which she may undoubtedly thank the latest Paris novelty in bonnets."

Our artist has not been to Paris to see this bonnet, but gives the above sketch as his idea of the thing.—*Funny Folks.*

SIR JOHN IN ANECDOTE.

MR. E. B. BIGGAR'S idea of an Anecdotal Life of Sir John A. Macdonald was a "happy thought," and in the substantial volume of 332 pages, issued from the press of John Lovell & Son, Montreal, he has admirably carried it out. Sir John held a high place throughout his long public career as a wit and *recuteur*; indeed, it was to his capacity for causing as well as enjoying a good laugh, quite as much as to his gifts of statesmanship, that he owed his wonderful success as a political leader. The author has taken great pains to bring together all the jokes and examples of "airy persiflage" that could be found on record as Sir John's, from the days of his early boyhood in Adolphustown down to the day of his last appearance in Parliament, and the result is a collection which makes very pleasant reading. Patrons of GRIP may be interested in the following, which we find on page 147:—

"When the proposal was made in the House to have a large oil painting of the 'Father of Confederation,' the name of Mr. Harris was suggested as a good Canadian artist. In the course of the discussion Sir John said: 'As regards this particular painting, I

have no personal objections to have still another artist try his hand upon myself. There is one Canadian artist who draws me with power and graphic skill, and I think, on the principle of wholesome competition, I may hope that Mr. Harris, whose paintings I have not seen, may by slow degrees rise to the artistic skill and perfect accuracy in portraying my countenance that my friend Bengough possesses.'"

This illustrates the spirit in which Sir John accepted GRIP's not-always-flattering cartoons. He always enjoyed a joke against himself if it was a good one. For example (page 154), Sir Richard Cartwright, referring to Collins' Biography of the Premier, said: "It is a happy association of ideas, and what a lamented friend of mine called 'the eternal fitness of things,' that a gentleman who in his life has done justice to so many John Collinses, should at last find a John Collins to do justice to him." Sir John, adds the compiler, laughed at this as heartily as anyone in the House.

THE NEW CABINET.

IT is generally known that the Cabinet is to be reconstructed as soon as the session is over, but only those on the inside are aware that the new ministry will be composed as follows:

Premier.....	Mr. Abbott.
Public Works.....	Mr. N. Connolly.
Interior.....	Mr. Davin.
Railways and Canals.....	Mr. Perley.
Post Office.....	Mr. Burgess.
Customs.....	Mr. Wallace.
Finance.....	Mr. M. Connolly.
Militia.....	Capt. Larkin.
Internal Revenue.....	Mr. R. H. McGreevy.
Agriculture.....	Mr. Chapleau.
Justice.....	Sir J. Thompson.
Secretary of State.....	Mr. Tupper.
Marine.....	Mr. J. R. Arnoldi.

A FOREIGN YOKE.

SPREAD EAGLE ORATOR—"Gentlemen, I tell you what it is, the supremacy of the native American element must be maintained. Shall the foul vulture brood be permitted to swoop down on us from the effete monarchies of Europe and lay their eggs in the nest of the bird of Freedom?"

VOICE IN AUDIENCE—"Why, no!—that would be imposing a foreign yolk upon us."

NOT SURPRISING.

FIRST WORKMAN—"Just met Jake and Shorty and some more of the boys going off. They seemed all-fired mad about something."

SECOND WORKMAN—"Yes; that's just what's the matter with them. They was all fired this morning."

LETTERS TO ABSTRACT NOUNS.

To Public Spirit.

SIR,—I have so long heard of you as the final rectifier of all that is wrong in the body politic that I feel on terms of personal friendship. Let this be my apology for troubling you with the present epistle, which I promise will be but brief. I presume you still have a residence in Canada, though you have evidently been living abroad for a long time, and taking little interest in our affairs. I venture to suggest that it is time you made your presence felt in this country. Things have been going from bad to worse for a long time, and they seem now to have "come to a head" in the scandals which are being ventilated. I do not wish, as a stranger, to be presumptuous, much less impudent, but you must permit