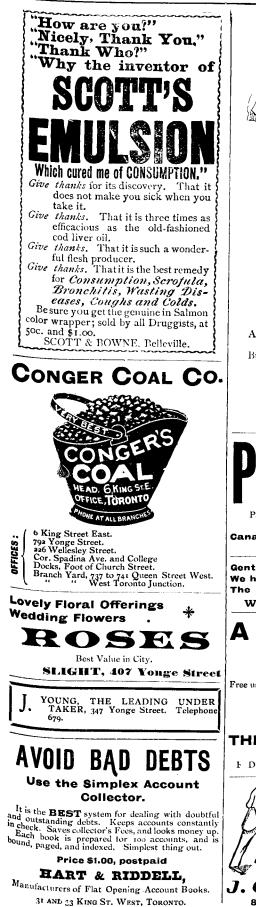


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* GRIP *

VOL. XL.

TORONTO, JANUARY 28, 1893.

No. 4. Whole No. 2024.



FOUND OUT.

E. A. MACDONALD (excitedly)--" Why, Mowat, old boy, I'm proud of you ! Put it there ! To think that you're a red-hot annex ationist after all ! Blest if we don't have a special edition of the Sun over this."



The gravest beast is the gass; the gravest kird is the Owl; The gravest fish is the Oyster; the gravest man is the Sool.

PUBLISHED EVERY WEEK BY THE Grip Printing and Publishing Co. T. G. WILSON, Manager. Offices :-- 201 and 203 Yonge Street.

All Business Communications should be addressed to the Manager.

TORONTO, SATURDAY, JANUARY 28, 1893.



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 CHOOL INSPECTOR HUGHES' absurd and costly scheme for the appointment of eight additional supervisors — making twelve in all—ought to be promptly and
emphatically sat upon. The whole tendency of the Inspector's policy appears to be in the direction of weakening the authority and responsibility of the teachers

and reducing them to the position of mere automatons while intrusting the real government of the schools to a bureaucracy in which, as in all bureaucracies, espionage plays a prominent part. The needless expense of the system, great as it is, is not nearly so strong an objection to it as the false position in which it places the teachers, and the inevitable lack of control over the pupils, which follows as soon as it is recognized that the responsibility for school management and discipline has been taken out of their hands. Mr. Hughes' centralizing notions are altogether wrong.

THE Toronto Board of Trade have endorsed Manager Van Horne's scheme for a Canadian fast Atlantic service including the running powers over the Intercolonial, which practically means the absorption of that line by the omnivorous C.P.R. The prime mover in the matter, so far as the latter feature of the scheme is concerned, was Mr Robert Jaffray, whose prominence in the councils of the Grit party together with the Globe's persistent and impassioned advocacy of the project gives it a degree of political significance it would not otherwise possess. It is just like the Grits, at a time when the country has become thoroughly disgusted with the profligacy and venality of the Tories, and the better element of the party in power-so often appealed to in vain by the Globe-is in open revolt, to come to the rescue of their embarrassed opponents at the last moment by proving unmistakably that the country has nothing to gain by a change so far as administrative purity is concerned. Apart from the question of fiscal policy the heaviest indictment against Toryism is its shameless truckling to large corporate interests and its readiness to grant valuable franchises and bonuses to railroad and other monopolies. In showing their hand while yet out of power, the Grit promoters of this scheme for the further aggrandizement of the C.P.R. have added another to the long series of blunders to which the Tories mainly owe their continuance in office.

T is not at all unlikely that Imperial influence is behind the proposal as it was behind the original movement for the construction of the C.P.R. Imperial interests will be benefitted to a greater degree than those of Canada by the shortening of the road to India. Just as the prospect of the advantages of an all-rail route across the continent was alluringly held forth as the bait to tempt Canadians into an expenditure far beyond their means, so the glories and blessings of the fast service are now being enlarged upon to dazzle the imaginations of the sanguine and induce another lavish outlay of the money of the people-mainly for England's benefit. A comparison of the actual results of C.P.R. construction with the glowing and magnificent promises of national greatness which heralded the undertaking, might check the enthusiasm of those who now predict such great things from an expansion of the system.



GRIPS

O reasonable objection could be taken to the fast service proposal, but on the contrary, much might be said in its favor, if those who have seemingly so much faith in it proposed to pay for it themselves as men undertake any other promising commercial venture. If any considerable number of merchants, investors and others think the enterprise likely to be a profitable one let them pay for it. If the British Government think the shortening

of their high-way to India by a day or so enough of a political object to be worth the outlay let them pay for it. But neither to enrich Van Horne and his fellow-projectors, nor to further Imperial designs ought the already heavy burdens of the average Canadian taxpayer, who has no imaginable interest in the matter, to be increased by a single dollar.

IN view of the persistent manner in which the *World* is keeping the annexation question before the public in a series of hysterical articles and paragraphs, a horrible suspicion prevails among the truly loyal that that enterprising paper may have rented out its columns to the wicked annexationists. It is certainly playing into their hands. Vituperation without argument is almost as good as advocacy in helping the cause assailed.

THE mayoralty election in Montreal is exciting unusual interest. Mayor McShane is in the field for a third term opposed by two other candidates. The record of the People's Jimmy is not generally regarded as an unimpeachable one, but his plucky action in refusing to sign the contract which the Electric Street Railway Co. secured by the bribery cf aldermen, ought to outweigh a good many shortcomings. The position is very similar to that in Toronto at the time of the sale of our street railway franchise—and aldermen—except that we had a small potato politician and chronic place-hunter in the mayor's chair instead of a man. Mayor McShane ought to be re-elected.



THE HERMIT AND THE MAID.

HERMIT---- "Ha! 'Tis a female. I will tell her I love not such intrusion upon my privacy."

TWO SOULS WITH, ETC.

ETHEL.—"He says that he considers me divinely beautiful." MAUD.—"How well you and he must agree."



THE HERMIT AND THE MAID,

WE MET!

W E met ! But not 'neath Luna's ray, Where first should lovers meet, But in the garish light of day Upon Toronto Street.

One look into her hazel eyes, I felt I'd made a "mash," And heaved an awful lot of sighs, Then grew sublimely rash.

In her hand she held a letter, To the G.P.O. she hied; Ah, she bound me in a fetter, As I sauntered by her side !

O'er her face swect smiles came flocking, On the step her foot she set ; But a gap showed in her stocking-Enough for me ! We met !



THE HERMIT AND THE MAID.

SURPRISED AND DELIGHTED DAMSEL-" At last ! At last ! "

REVERIE.

SHE sits in the dusky firelight glow With a dreamy, far-off look, Her dewy lips are parted soft, Unread her open book.

Is it memory's haunting touch that marks On that sweet face lines of care? Does she ponder deep what the years may ke

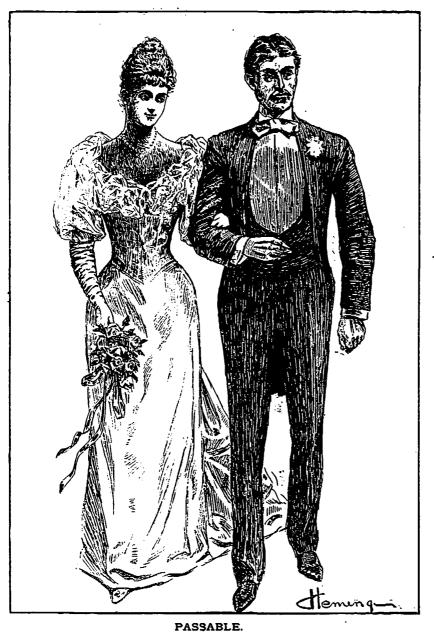
- Does she ponder deep what the years may keep? This thoughtful maiden fair.
- Have her thoughts strayed off to her heart's true love, Her brave and handsome Jim,
- And does she wonder-as maidens will-If she is worthy him?

"And what is my darling thinking of?" He asks as he enters the room,

And feels so pure a being might : With angels well commune.

"I can't decide," and her pensive eyes

The love-lit, brown eyes meet, "If I'll have my coat with a plain box back, Or made with a Watteau pleat." FITZ.



=GRIP==

HE-" Miss Oldgirl is passably good looking." SHE-" Yes. And I notice that all you men pass her."

THE INTERCOLONIAL JOB.

VARIOUS OPINIONS OF POLITICIANS AND OTHERS ON THE PROPOSAL TO STEAL THE INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY.

PREMIER THOMPSON—" It's the best thing that could possibly have happened for us. The *Globe's* shots at 'Tory corruptionists' can't hurt us any more. Why, we look positively honest by comparison. As for the *World* it isn't an organ and we can repudiate it at any time"

HON. CLARKE WALLACE—" Ditto to the Premier, of course. I'm not in this ministry to have opinions, but simply to represent the Orangemen and support the policy of the party—whatever it may be. But on general principles the Grits are a bad lot." HON. JOHN HAGGART—"Give up the Intercolonial! not if I know it. I've just begun to show what I can do with it, and now these hounds want to steal it and take all the credit of making it a paying concern. It don't go!"

SIR R. CARTWRIGHT—" We've tried the honesty and purity racket for, lo! these many years and there's nothing in it I think we have pandered to the respectable element long enough. This thing will show the country that our party is not wholly averse to boodling if the chance were offered, and if that don't catch 'em I give it up."

HON. WILFRED LAURIER-"Ze Liberal of Ontario have no savoir faire. It is always ze way. Why zey no vait a leetle till ve get in before making an esclandre. Trop de zele!"

MANAGER VAN HORNE—" Well, I've set the ball rolling. Can always work the *Globe* by giving the directors an interest in the snap but those *World* fellows must have cash down. However, we must get both parties in it. The work goes bravely on. First the Intercolonial. then the G. T. R., and then sell the lot to the Yankees and throw the rest of the blooming country in. I shall become the biggest financial magnate on the continent."

E. E. SHEPPARD—"I take very little interest in politics, but if I were going to establish a fast service it would be by means of canals dug by convict labor. If all the persons in this city who ought to be convicts for long terms could be set to work on it the work would soon be done.

ROBT. JAFFRAY—"What, I would like to know, is the use of the party working up a record for purity and looking after the peoples interests if there isn't to be anything in it for us? Some people seem to think we r in the *Globe* for fun or philanthropy or something; that's where they make a mistake."

JOSEPH TAIT-"The course of

the pairty on this question is pairfec'ly consistent. I dinna mind the time when we didna ettle aifter the siller for oor ain pouches—honestly o' course—But, mon, they Tories are sic a corrupt lot that it's a guid action tae tak the means o' corruption oot o' their han's. D'ye see the defference?"

PRENIER MOWAT—" The only question in my mind is as to whether the parties to the transaction are truly loyal. I'm afraid it may be an annexation scheme, especially as Jaffray is so prominent in it."

DR. RYERSON—"I must wait and find out what the party thinks about it. It's either a magnificent scheme which cannot fail to build up and consolidate a Canadian nationality, or it's an additional evidence of the corruption and hypocrisy of the iniquitous Grits. Wish I knew which. The latter would help my election best, I think. In the meantime my Uncle was a great man and I'm his nephew, and unalterably opposed to annexation."

EDITOR WILLISON - ' Pretty rough on me, that have been denouncing Tory grabs and jobs all my life, to have to advocate such a bald-headed piece of rascality. But whatever the boss says goes round here. There's one comfort, if ever I lose my sit I can get a job as the Backboneless Man at the Dime Musee."

THE VALUE OF FORESIGHT. cMUTCHKIN—"I'm thinkin' that gin the kilties were tae gang tae Chicago they micht hae deefficulty in findin' accommodation."

DAVEBOYLE—" Dinna fash versel' aboot it, mon. There'll be nae trouble ava.

MCMUTCHKIN — "But thon ceety'll be unco thrang, ye ken."

DAVEBOYLE-"Thrang or no, ye can aye lippen a Scotsman tae look after himsel'. They'll be sure to tak' tent."

But it took five minutes' explanation and two hot Scotches before McMutchkin saw the point.

A BRILLIANT IDEA.

FAKE JOURNALIST-"Say,

old man! I've struck the best premium scheme out. Knocks the word competitions and all that sort of thing higher'n Gilderoy's kite."

FRIEND-" What have you struck now?"

FAKE JOURNALIST-" Oh, it's a daisy ! Prizes for the best scandal in connection with the candidates for the Toronto varancy in the Local Legislature! Say, won't that knock 'em?"

SOME men are born great, some achieve greatness and some are nominated by a party convention.

 $\approx GRIP$



THE COLD SNAP.

HOW SOME PEOPLE KEEP WARM.

A FISCAL PARADOX.

OOK to your Minister of Trade, Sir John, For at our taxes he's inclined to scoff, He says they saved the country when put on And saved us millions when you took them off. If what the Senator avers be true,

Tis plain that the millenium is nigh, So easily you'll raise a revenue,

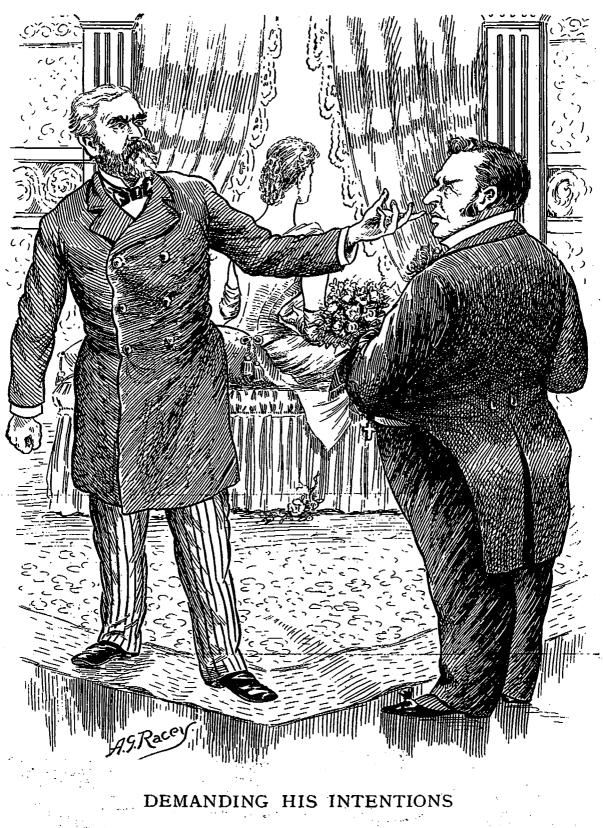
Your fame will fill the earth and reach the sky. Go spread the news, bid poverty adieu,

Good-hye to suffering and farewell to care, Make us as rich as England's famous Jew-Make every mother's son a millionaire,

G.C.

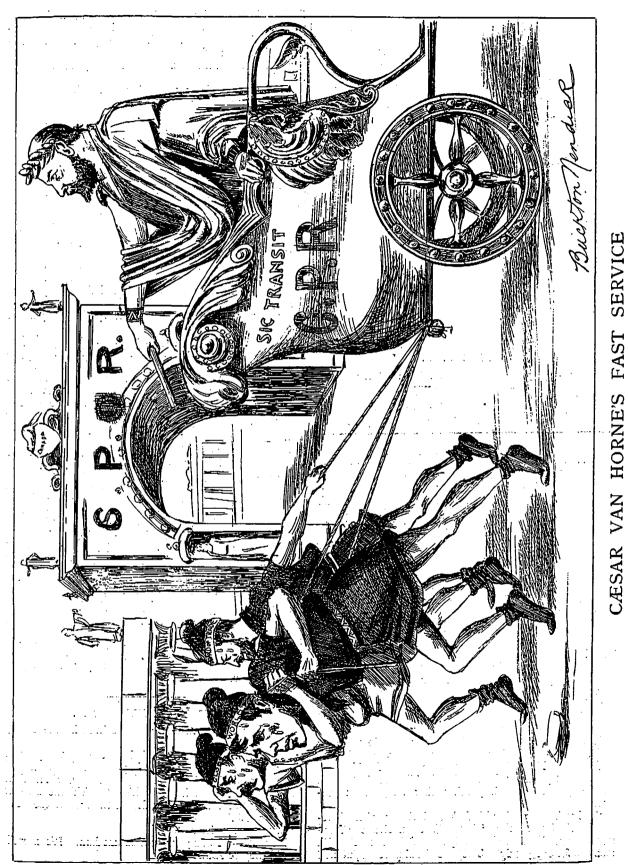


FROM AN ANCIEN F MANUSCRIPT (NOT YET) FOUND IN AZTEC LAND.



= GRIP

VOTER-"Now, SIR, THIS SHUFFLING HAS BEEN GOING ON LONG ENOUGH. WHAT ARE YOUR INTENTIONS



=GRIP =

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A CLOSE CALL.

SOLOBSKY-" I gum fery near hafin' me dose numbers vot drew der gapital brize dot Louisiana loddery at -

WEINSTEIN-" How near you gum by dot ?"

SOLOBSKY-" Vell, I hafe number von hoondert unt dirty eight, unt der brize number vos eight hoondert unt dirty von, by shiminy!"

HOW TO BOOM TORONTO.

WHAT this city wants, gentlemen," said the big rednosed man in a suit very much the worse for wear and beer stains, " is population and enterprise. I tell you the want of energy and push on the part of our officials makes me tired. What do they do I'd like to know but raise and spend the taxes."

"That's about all," said the melancholy reflective man, as he reached for another piece of the cheese. "They ain't no good.'

"No, sir! Why this city, if we only had men in power with enough nerve and foresight to grasp our magnificent opportunities, ought to have a population of half a million. Look at Buffalo and Chicago and New York. If our people had the enterprise of the Yankees, Toronto would be as large a city as any on this continent, sir. Thank you, I think I will."

The latter apparently irrelevant remark was a reply to a personal question addressed to him by another of the party

"Yes, as I was saying," continued the big man, setting down his glass with a sigh of repletion, "what we want is manufacturers and commerce and population. We must hold out inducements, gentlemen, for people to come and locate in our midst and occupy our vacant houses and stores. Now what advantages can we offer?"

"Might try beer and a free lunch. That ought to fetch 'em," suggested a fresh youth with a straggling moustache.

"What Toronto should do," said the speaker disregarding the interruption, "is to offer the unrivalled advantages of our situation absolutely free of taxation. Abolish taxation for everybody. Then we should see population

flocking in from all parts of the continent, and things would boom again. Talk about single tax. All nonsense. What we want to make this city great and prosperous is no taxes."

"But how would the expenses of city government be met?"

"No trouble about that whatever. Our credit is good. Let us borrow money. The European capitalists are looking for safe investments at low rates of interest. Let posterity bear the burden. It's only right they should. If by abolishing taxation we build up a city with a population of a million or two, who will benefit? Why, posterity of course. Why every consideration of justice and even ordinary gratitude indicates that posterity ought to pay for the development of our magnificent resources.

"I don't quite see how your scheme would work," said the reflective man, expectorating carefully in the direction of the cuspidor and missing it by about a foot.

"Nothing simpler, sir. What's the annual expenditure of this city? About \$1,500,000, I believe. Verv good. Borrow the money, and spend it as usual. Next year borrow another million and a half and spend it. Next year do the same, and so on."

"But we should have a pretty heavy bill to pay at the end of ten or twenty years."

"Ah, I was waiting for you to say that. That's just where the heauty of my scheme comes in. Don't you see that our population will increase with extraordinary lapidity. If we offer absolute freedom from taxation we may reasonably expect that Toronto will grow at the rate of 30,000 per year. In ten years we shall have at least half a million population. The value of our property will have increased proportionately. Do you follow me?"

"I-I think so."

"Well, then, just in proportion as our assets increase we can take up our loans by contracting larger ones, because we shall have more security to offer. At the end of another ten years we shall have a million. Then we can borrow a lot more money on the head of our immense resources enough to pay off the old loans and give us a fresh start. Simple as A.B.C. The Keely motor of finance Population gives you credit. Use your credit to get in more population. That gives more credit. More credit, more population, more prosperity and so on in a perpetual circle of continual development and progress. I have figured this thing down fine, but I grieve to say it, our public men are both chumps and pessi-mists. They have no enterprise, no broad-minded grasp of the magnificent potentialities within our reach, and seem contented to watch the industry and commerce, which should command the admiration of a continent, wallowing in stagnation. Lend me a quarter, will you, and we'll have another."

EMINENTLY PRACTICAL.

ADY-"Have you read 'What's Bred in the Bone,' doctor?"

DOCTOR-"No, but I'm glad to see that a popular work has been written on this important subject. Bread has a great deal to do with the bone, and Graham flour comprises the constituents which furnish the osseous substance to a much greater degree than when the bran is removed."

LADY—"But it's a story."

Doctor-"I beg your pardon, madam. It's a wellestablished scientific fact."

THE ACTOR.



IST to my tale of woe, A narrative without a twist or turn To cheer its tragic ending. Gentle friends, Your tears prepare to shed—or if perchance Your mood be the reverse of lachrymose, And pearly drops at bidding will not start, An onion peeled their fountains may release, And cause a briny flow.

You see me here downtrodden—at the heels,

The shoes that erstwhile flashed their patent light

Must pale their ineffectual radiance now Beneath the lustre of my frayed attire, So that the glossiness of coat and pants Do make me off the theme of ribald jest, As one whose polish showeth in his garb Rather than his demeanor, yet forooth, Although their lustrous sheen be palpable, They have scant value in the Sheeny eye

When I would seek to rate the wherewithal By placing them in hock.

Ah, me 1 I once did play the leading parts, Macbeth, Othello, and the moody Dane, So that the house rose at me, and I oft Was called before the curtain. Then the ghost With regularity did promenade, And all went merry as a marriage bell. "A dinner bell " were happier simile Just now, meseemeth. But to quote again, "A change came o'er the spirit of me dream." Hard times, poor houses, and the treasurer's brow "Was sicklied o'er with the pale cast of thought," And the ghost walked not—but the players did, Counting the ties for many a weary mile.

And now, alas, the times being out of joint, I work the lights and make the thunder peal, And cause the paper snowflakes to descend, What time the heroine starveth in the street

Arrayed in silks, with diamonds on her neck,

And shift the furniture between the acts,

When all the air is redolent of cloves And vibrant with the tramp of hurry-

ing feet. And if perchance the curtain riseth

swift, Ere I have wholly vanished from the

stage, The and changed a multiple of the state

The gods above do rudely gird at me. And greet me with the hateful cry of "Supe !"

Abhorred word—and yet, though greatly loathed,

In such connection, soup just now would fill

An aching void which clamors for relief.

Ah, I have fallen from my high estate, With none so poor as do me reverence; And if prchance the story of my woes Hath moved you somewhat—Thank ... you, I don't mind,

1'll take it straight—you have, my worthy sir,

An apt perception truly, and a fund Of sympathetic insight.

CANADIAN STATESMAN-SHIP.

OUR statesmen saved the country once they say

By taxes artifully arranged to ease her, And now to save her o'er again to-day Take off these very taxes, O great Cresar ! G.C.

THE C.A.T.'S ON ANNEXATION.



IE C.A.T., which initials stand for the Club of Advanced Thinkers, an organization composed of women only, recently held a meeting for the purpose of settling the annexation question. As the matter has hitherto been discussed solely from a masculine standpoint, many of the arguments adduced by the fair debaters have an air of novelty, and on the whole are quite as much to the point as most of the

labored editorials which appear on the subject. The following report taken by one of those present on peril of expulsion if detected, gives an impartial *resume* of the proceedings.

CHORUS OF LADIES —"Isn't it jolly fun to have our own club!" "Good gracious! wouldn't it be lovely to belong to the States!" "Well, now we're here, let's do something!" "Mrs. Neutral, you speak first."

something !" "Mrs. Neutral, you speak first." MRS. NEUTRAL — "Well, ladies, in my opinion it would be nice to belong to the States for some things; and then, again, for others, it would be nice to belong here. They are more stylish over there, I think, and they wear better shoes than we do, but they have a horrid time with servants. Mrs. Buffalo says she could not get a good cook at all. So I cannot see what difference it makes where we are."

MISS GAILY—" But oh, think of the lovely things we could get without one cent's duty! It's such a nuisance to be always smuggling things, though the custom officers are always awfully nice to me, and scarcely look into my trunk at all."

MRS. POLITICS—"I care not for these frivolous advantages. It's the political aspect of the question I look



A FRIEND IN NEED.



TEA LEAVES.

HUSBAND-" Why did the cook leave ?" WIFE-" Her relatives didn't like the tea we use."

upon. Which country has the best government? The statistics of the two countries prove beyond a doubt that we are in a state of political corruption and financial ruin, while across the boundary reigns peace and the greatest commercial success and-

MRS OLEFLAGG-"A great deal you know about it ! I tell you we deserve plagues and pestilences if we talk so-so-so rebelliously. If it were not for England, where would we be to-day? Why, we-we-we wouldn't belong to the British nation at all.

-MISS SISTERLEY-" Fred says he's got along just splen-didly in Chicago. He only sends home for money three or four times a year, and that's ever so good-for Fred."

MISS BEAUGIRL-"I don't care, Charlie says he wouldn't live in the States for anything. He says nobody's anybody over there unless he's English, or got a million dollars.

MRS. STAYHOME-" I think we're more comfortable here than we would be driven off to the States."

MISS SNOOPER-"Good gracious ! I suppose they would make us go over there. Dear me, what would they do with Canada-burn up all the cities and everything?"

MISS WANTACHANGE-" Let 'em take us over there-I just wish they would ! I'd like to be able to ride on the trolley Sundays, and buy things when I want them, and get divorces, and be a regular Yankee."

MRS SERIOUS-"Oh-oh, mercy! Let's not get annexed. I'm going to tell Mr. Serious not to let us belong to the States at all. Let us go home right off now.

CHORUS OF LADIES - "But-but-let's talk-"Well, it's late, anyway." "Wouldn't the men be surprised if they could hear how sensibly we talked. Eh?" ROLY ROWAN.

SUPERFLUOUS.

LASSICUS.—" Jove gave a box of plagues to Pandora, a woman he created."

CYNICUS.—" Mehercule ! Wasn't it a sufficient plague to create a woman without giving her plagues to let loose?"

WHAT SIR THOMPSON THINKS.

LINES STARTED AFTER J. R. LOWELL, BUT TURNED ASIDE AFTER SMALLER GAME.

DREMIER G.'s an experienced man; For wise legislation he's known far and wide, He seems to believe in the doctrine of "Can, When his trusty advisers he calls to his side. But Sir John D. Thompson, he Has a different opinion from Premier G.

Premier G. seems to choose men of brain; You know the old saw about "Birds of a feather," Ability's rated 'bove par, that is plain, And uselessness given the shake altogether. But Sir John D. Thompson, he Has no use for statesmen, as far's we can see.

Premier G. runs a bigger machine;

And his eighty-three years in the school of John Bull Have taught him to value a record that's clean, Instead of a dirty political "pull." But Sir John D.

Thompson, he

Says they're not up to everything "over the sea."

We thought that the Gospel had given us light, To show that all men have the same loving Father ; That the right of Free Trade is a God-given right, And that tariffs are hardest on poor men-well, rather. But Sir John D. Thompson, he

Says the tariff has got to stay 'way up in G.

When the wagon of State comes to miry places, And the horses won't start under Hierarchy bud, They get down-east lawyers and other cute cases To start Orange tandems that balk in the mud. And Sir John D. Thompson, he

Says the leaders'll start if he hollers out "Fee !"

NEP.

TREEING A COON.

MRS. UPPERTEHN.-" I have discovered that there is a strain of negro blood in the Snapperjaws."

MR. UPPERTEHN.-" In other words you have treed a coon in their family tree."

SELF-MADE.

E.—" It is wonderful how easy it is for a man to make a fool of himself."

SHE.—" Then I judge from that that you are selfmade."

WHAT MADE IT HEAVY.

DROPRIETOR.—"He has gone for good, eh? Is that his valise? Well, it seems heavy. Open it and see what is in it."

(The Porter breaks the lock.)

PROPRIETOR. - "Well, what is in it?" PORTER.—" The bill you sent in to him."

BUT IT DIDN'T COME OFF.

WHILE all the other scrappers Are looking round for gove, That is—for bigger purses . Than ever seen before— Our Jimmy, just for glory, Without thought of filthy gain, Proceeds to put a head upon and the second The lordly Prefontaine. MONTREAL. A. M. ULE.

THE CANADIAN POLITICAL . CATECHISM.

WHAT is meant by the State ? The people.

Who are the people? Those who have influence.

What are the others called? The masses.

How are they distinguished from one another and classified ? Those who have influence are seen at public balls and dinners, and are also called the rich. Are the others not seen anywhere? It is generally believed that great numbers of them can be seen, but nobody seems to notice them; they are also known as the "lower classes," and are called the "poor."

What do the rich save? Bonds. Will bonds furnish food and clothing? Food and clothing can be had from those who make things, in exchange for interest on the bonds.

Are bonds ever paid? No; they are sometimes converted into other bonds bearing other names, but if they were paid it would be ruinous to the people at large, because interest would cease.

Are all the people at large? Only a minority; the others are

not fit to be at large, because they give bonds, and pay interest on those their fathers gave.

Do they therefore live in bondage? Yes.

What is the whole duty of man? To get there.

Where? Into Parliament, and, if possible, into the Government.

What is the whole duty of the Government? To levy, collect, and expend the revenue.

Why is a revenue required ? To support the Government.

How may one get into Parliament? By getting votes enough.

How are votes procured? By making promises of tariffs, railways, post-offices, bridges, etc., and sometimes by paying cash.

Could anyone keep all these promises? It is never necessary, as it may be shown that the other fellows prevented their being kept.

What is bribery? The act of buying votes at retail.

Is bribery fashionable? Only in cases where the other way cannot be adopted.

What is the other way? Buying a whole province or county at least.

What is a statesman? One who can get a good living without work.

Are all such called statesmen? No; if the living is small or not permanent, they are known as confidence men, cracksmen, sharps, crooks, and the like.

What is treason? Unfaithfulness to the State.

What is loyalty? It is a sort of worship.

How is it generally evinced? By wearing a piece of highly colored cloth and making much noise.

What is the chief difference between civilized and



IT CAN'T BE DONE.

PHOTOGRAPHER (to sitter)—" Now do try and look pleasant." SUBJECT—" Impossible, sir. I am Sir Richard Cartwright."

> uncivilized nations? The uncivilized nations are deficient in men of influence and jails, and have no poorhouses.

> Who are of the most importance to the welfare of a country? The bone and sinew.

Who guide and aid the bone and sinew? The gifted speaker.

To do what? To elect the gifted speaker.

Does the gifted speaker aid the toiler to make things? No, the speaker has not the ability in mere matters of toil, and the toiler is only guided by his necessities.

Why do the opponents of yellow and green, respectively, object to their being worn? Because.

Why does the adversary insist on wearing the offensive color? Answer the same as last.

O. G. WHITTAKER.

ONLY A FEW OF THEM LEFT.

"WELL, Skeesicks, how are you getting on with your scheme for bringing out a new paper?"

"Oh, so-so.'

- "Got your company organized?"
- "Oh, yes."
- "Lots of capital, eh?"
- " No trouble at all about that, got more than we want."
- "Got an office yet."
- "Yes, first-class."

"Presses and type ready."

"Oh, yes"

"Then why in thunder don't you start ?"

"Well, the trouble is that we haven't been able to find any long-felt want."

= GRIP =



HIS ENEMY DID IT.

SIR JOHN (zociferously)-" It was that sneak Laurier changed that I'll bet.'

THE PRIVILEGED CLASS.

H, all honor and praise to the man that has wealth,

- Let his character be what it may :
- Though he got all his money by meanness and stealth, Let his having it hide that, I pray.
- He may treat his employees as if they were dogs, But, of course, has a a right to, I hold ;
- In his greed and his grovelling copy the hogs, That's all right ; his excuse is his gold,
- And no matter what dissolute habits he's got, Let his riches keep them out of sight ;
- I condemn dissipation in poor men, but not
- In the rich, and I think I am right.

Let the man that has wealth be looked up to, I say, Let him move in the best of society,

" Yes, but shouldn't morality count at all ?" Nay ! You should look at the purse, not the piety.

Let the churches with wide open arms receive such, (And I notice they generally do, For religion's all right, but they couldn't do much

- Without cash, and they know it well, too.)
- Let the man that has wealth be respected by all, Let great honor be heaped on his head ;
- For Mammon, long since, has sent Right to the wall, And Justice appears 10 be dead.

GEO. M. L. BROWN.

IN SOMBRE TONES.

YAUBER-" I don't much like Pinxit's pictures. He paints everything in such subdued colors."

CHROMER-" Well, his technique is good, and as for color, a man must paint what he sees." D'AUBER-"Ah, that accounts for it. Pinxit has

seen a good many duns lately."

PUNISHED FOR SPEAKING THE TRUTH.

O little excitement was created in one of the London metropolitan police courts the other day by the disgraceful behavior of a man who, on being sentenced to three months' imprisonment for swindling, looked at the judge for a moment, and then should at the top of his voice,-

"You are a set of donkeys !"

Then and there he was condemned to an additional two years' imprisonment for "grossly insulting the bench." It might have been imagined that the punishment with which his outrageous conduct had been visited would have deterred any one who might have felt inclined to follow his bad example from doing so, but, strangely enough, the next prisoner who was brought forward acted precisely the same way. Sentenced to a month's imprison-ment as a "rogue and vagabond," he cried out lustily, "You are a lot of scoundrels!" and, like his predecessor, will prolong his sojourn in jail for the space of two years. -Ex.

The moral of which is that it is dangerous to speak the The judge who regards a personal affront as truth. deserving a penalty from eight to twenty-four times as severe as a criminal offence shows himself to be both a donkey and a scoundrel.

DEATH can make even a politician seem a good man.

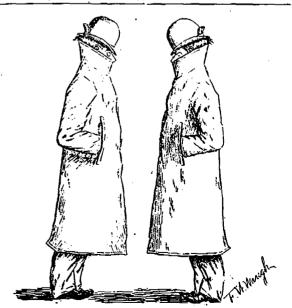
THE WORST OF ALL.

HEN falls the mercury 'way down, And boreal breezes roar, Accursed be the blooming ass Who will not shut the door.

And still more hateful is the wretch Who when your nose is blue Will grin and blandly query, " This cold enough for you?"

But worse, far worse than either fiend, Or both of them together. Is the gibbering imbecile who says "'Tis seasonable weather."

DR. HARVEY'S SOUTHERN RED PINE for coughs and colds is the most reliable and perfect cough medicine in the market For sale everywhere.



AT THE UNIVERSITY.

"Did you pass, old fellow?"

"No, old man, get plucked. Failed on the yell."

WHAT this warm weather suggests is something that will boil the kettle; cook an egg, or fry a beefsteak in a hurry. Harvie's kindling wood is just the thing. Try 6 crates a dollar, delivered. Harvie & Co., 20 Sheppard St. Tel. 1570.

WATSON'S Cough Drops are the best in the world for the throat and chest-for the voice unequalled. Try them. R. & T. W. stamped on each drop.

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Nor only safety from mineral poison (of which B.B.B. does not contain the slightest trace), but prompt and certain action in the cure of disease may be confidently relied on from the use of this unrivalled natural specific for Dyspepsia, Constipation, Bad Blood, Headache, Biliousness and all diseases of the stomach, liver, bowels and blood.

THE advt. of Bryce & Co., on the outside back cover, is of special interest to many of GRIP'S readers.

CONSUMPTION CURED.

Ax old physician, retired from practice, had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Con-sumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all Throat and Lung Affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints. Having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, and desiring to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge to all who wish it, this recipe in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail, by addressing, with stamp, naming this paper, W. A. NOYES, 820 Powers' Block, Kochester, N.Y.

DENTAL ITEM.

SUFFERER-" Do you pull teeth without pain?"

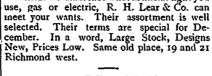
DENTIST-" Well, not always. I sprained my wrist last time I pulled a tooth, and it turts me yet occasionally."-Texas Siftings.

MAKE NO MISTAKE.

MAKE no mistake when buying a remedy for dyspepsia, headache, constipation or bad blood, be sure to get the kind that cures, Burdock Blood Bitters. "It is an excellent remedy for headache,"—C. BLACKETT ROR-INSON, Pub. Canada Presbyterian.



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MAKES no difference what artificial light you

WHAT HURT HIM.

DOCTOR -" You mustn't stay out late at night." PATIENT (a married man)—" Is the night

air bad for me?'

DOCTOR-" No. it's the excitement after getting home that hurts you."

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VOLUMES have been written upon this important subject, but volumes of testimonials can be shown to prove that Dyer's Improved Food for Infants is the very best in use. 25 cts. per package. Druggists keep it. W. A. Dyer & Co., Montreal.

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GENTLEMEN,-I suffered four or five years from bronchitis and a severe hacking cough, and could get nothing to do me any good. A friend told me to get Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam, and I did so with good results. Two bottles cured me, and I hardly know what a cold is now.

ARTHUR BYRNE, Guelph,

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SIRS,-We use Hagyard's Yellow Oil in our family for colds and sore throat and it is excellent. My sister had asthma since childhood, but on trying Yellow Oil for it she soon was cured

MISS LIZZIE CHAPELLE, Baldwin, Ont.

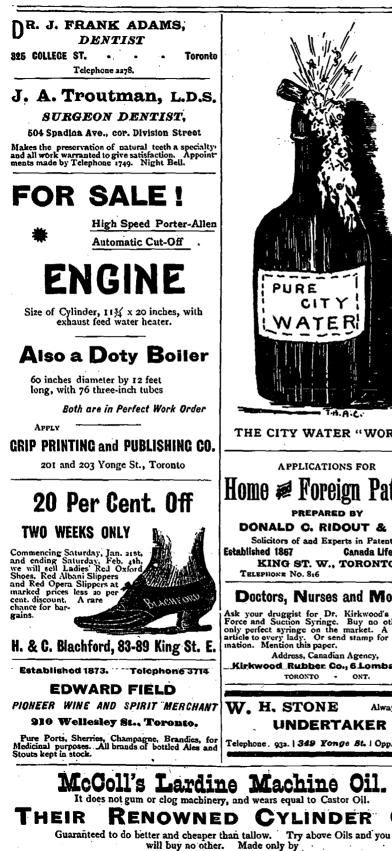
LOGIC.

"THIS spelling reform movement is a good thing," said Hawkins. "We use too many letters. For instance, what is more absurd than the d in lodgic?"



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