



Harry's Himself Again!

The Triumph of PIPER is an event which Mr. GRIP does not feel disposed to pass over in silence. For some unaccountable reason no public demonstration of joy was made when the decision of the court was given in favour of the celebrated member for the Noble Ward, who was threatened with the loss of his seat at the City Council table. GRIP alone is left to throw up his hat and rejoice that the Ward still retains a representative after its own heart. This is a cold and ironical world, Mr. PIPER, but no matter. Truly good men are seldom appreciated.



Great Enterprise!

PORTRAITS OF THE PARTIES CONNECTED WITH THE BIDDULPH TRAGEDY.

At enormous expense (to the forbearance of his readers) GRIP has secured portraits of several of the parties implicated in the great Biddulph tragedy. They are copied as faithfully as possible, without permission, from the original sketches now in the possession of the *Globe*. The following biographical notices may be found interesting in connection therewith.

No. 1. TIMOTHY MULDOON.—This will be recognized as an excellent likeness by

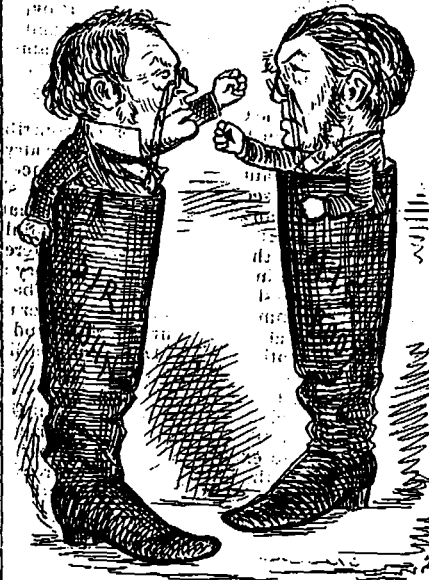
those who have ever seen him present this appearance. He is of Irish descent, and settled in Biddulph years ago.

No. 2. JEREMIAH MCCracken is also an Irishman. He has always borne a good character, though we fear this portrait will go far to destroy it. The likeness will easily be recognized by those who can see its resemblance to the original.

No. 3. JAMES LAHEY, Jr.—This portrait was taken under adverse circumstances, but nevertheless it is as faithful as any of the foregoing.

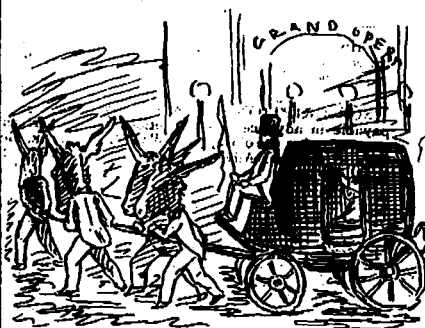
No. 4. MICHAEL O'RAFFERTY.—This gentleman is an old settler. He has one hundred acres of land and red hair. The portrait is very good considering all the circumstances of the case. It is to be hoped he will get at least as much justice from the jury as he has received at the hands of the artist.

No. 5. TIM DOOLAN.—This gentleman is from Ireland. He never had a likeness taken until our special artist secured this one. Public feeling in the township continues to run high. Our artist has received several threatening letters.



The Rivals.

There is a probability that in the not remote future the boots of the venerable Premier of the Dominion will be left vacant. In view of this contingency, the question of a successor is being more or less talked over. The *Bystander*, in his latest manifesto, intimates that SIR JOHN can have no successor; that the Conservative party does not contain the material for another leader. Mr. GRIP is obliged to dissent from this. The very opposite appears to be the fact, and that is where the trouble is going to come in. Unfortunately there is material for two leaders, and although neither of them could worthily fill both of the Chieftain's boots, each of them can adequately fill one, and is determined to do so. The rivalry of these two worthy Knights is already plainly manifest to spectators in the House of Commons, and a seat in the gallery commanding a view of the ministerial benches, during any temporary absence of Sir JOHN from his place, is one of the most interesting things that Ottawa can offer to the student of human nature.



Unprecedented Honor.

It is a well known fact that a young man can get intoxicated on "smiles"—especially those of the charming NEILSON. A great crowd of these tender hearted inebriates surrounded the carriage of the bewitching actress as it was about to depart from the Opera House on Saturday night, and having substituted themselves for the horses, drew it in triumph to the hotel. This is spoken of as an unprecedented honor to the actress, but Mr. GRIP fails to see wherein it is more glorious to be drawn by donkeys than by horses, though no doubt it was far more fun for NEILSON, who, in the seclusion of the back, sat giggling and repeating the words of her loved SHAKESPEARE, "What fools these mortals be!"



"Coming Home to Roost."

M. HECTOR LANGEVIN, the Dominion Minister of Public Works, is enjoying the felicity of having his chickens coming home to roost. During the campaign he sowed a great deal of wind as to the duty of Government to provide work and wages for the needy, and now he is reaping the whirlwind of the workmen's indignation. Of course it is perfectly true, as M. LANGEVIN tells the Ottawa Deputation, that the Government cannot possibly undertake such a function—that if it furnished work for the Ottawa poor it would have to do the same for all the rest of the country. But he should have said so before the election. If he and his colleagues are now put to a great deal of annoyance, perhaps it will teach them that honesty, like protection, is the best policy.

A wise town is known by the fire company it keeps.—*Whitehall Times*.