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THE SENTIMENT OF THE "MASSES."—Notwithstanding the fiery language of some American politicians and newspapers, the great mass of the citizens across the lines are in favor of peace and harmony with their neighbors. If the fishery case could be submitted to the jury of the great "general public" over there, we fully believe that the verdict would be promptly rendered in favor of Canada's contention. It is tolerably certain, at all events, that President Cleveland's proposal to punish the Dominion for the fault of the Republican Senate would be pronounced unjust and impolitic. This feeling of the "masses" found a pleasant though somewhat sensational expression at the opening of the Provincial Exhibition at Kingston, last week, where Sir John A. Macdonald, in the opening address, made a reference to the Retaliation Bill. The *Mail* correspondent refers to the episode as follows:—

"Just as Sir John Macdonald was leaving the grand stand an event that may become historic occurred. A lady, Miss Hulda Baker, of Syracuse, N. Y., briskly stepped forward, and grasping the hand of the Premier, said:—'Excuse me, I'm a loyal American subject, but I am bound to say we don't mean to shut the door against you. We are going to open it wide.'

"SIR JOHN—'I am sure not. You would not shut it against such a good-fooking fellow as me.'

"MISS BAKER—'No, sir; I'll be at the door.'

"With true French gallantry, as the procession swept down the stairs, Mr. H. G. Joly offered his arm to the brave lady.

"The episode was the talk of the afternoon. A reporter sought out Miss Baker, and she said to him:—'Oh, I was just burning to tell how I felt, and what I know is the sentiment of many, many Americans. I wanted so bad for some one to introduce me, but when I couldn't get it, the impulse came on me to express myself. Please do not give me notoriety.'

GRIP would be ungallant to disregard the request of this modest lady, and in making the event the subject of his cartoon he does not intend to give her notoriety, but fame, as the mouthpiece of the majority of her fellow-citizens.

GREAT MOUTHING CONTEST.—We have gone to the myriad-minded Shakespeare for an illustration of President Cleveland's attitude, and the "situation" in *Hamlet*—where the distraught Prince and Laertes wrangle over the grave of *Ophelia*—seems to fit. Having observed that the anti-British bounce of the Republicans was going down beautifully with the Irish vote, the shrewd Grip seized the opportunity which the rejection of the Treaty gave him, to out-rant his opponents. Although he had expressed the utmost satisfaction with the agreement arrived at by the commissioners, declaring that it fully conserved the dignity, etc., of the United States, the action of the Senate enabled him, in accordance with the severest logic, to turn about and don the "bloody-shirt," and go in for a campaign of tail-twisting well calculated to win back the sympathies of the exiles of Erin. It is to be hoped the tactics will prove successful. The Republicans deserve defeat for their meanness throughout the whole affair.

QUEBEC is generally regarded as a prettyslow Province, but when it comes to teaching the Dominion Government what's what in the matter of disallowance, our French sister can give points to all the rest of us. How many months of agitation would it have taken in Ontario to have worked up an indignation meeting of ten thousand people to protest against the veto of the Streams Bill or the bold and brazen attempt to steal our timber limits? It couldn't have been done at all, because there is apparently no public spirit in Ontario to appeal to. And yet Montreal had such a meeting one evening last week, on short notice, to dealare against a much milder offence of the central government.

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TORONTO could not afford to lose Ald. John Hallam, and yet that worthy gentleman had a narrow escape from sudden death one day last week. Strangely enough, the enterprising reporters failed to get hold of the item. It happened in this way: Lord Stanley of Preston, Lady Stanley, and a multitude of swells of lesser degree assembled at Linden Villa, the residence of Alderman John, to assist in the Lancashire demonstration. The compliments upon the beauty of the place and the completeness of all the preparations were such that the genial host began to swell with pride, and being a man of limited dimensions, he soon was at the bursting point. Five minutes more, and spontaneous combustion or a terrific explosion would have ended it, but the fatality was avoided by the expected victim breaking away from the aristocrats, throwing off the burdensome dignity he was trying to wear, and rushing around amongst the boys who were monkeying with the fireworks. To this presence of mind Ald. Hallam owes his life, and again we congratulate Toronto on his escape.

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WE observe that local publishers in the cities in which our most important exhibitions are being held, are issuing special sheets containing the programme, reading matter, advertisements, etc. Such publishers may thank their stars they do not live in Toronto, otherwise an evening journal, which thinks any advertising patronage not given to itself is thrown away, would dub them