



TWO PRISONERS.

The essential difference in the spirit of the French and English sections of our population is strikingly manifested in the cases of two prisoners now before the courts of the Dominion. We beg pardon of Mr. Sheppard for linking his name with that of Riel, even for the purpose of illustrating our point, but it must be done, as the point is one which should be impressed upon the public mind without further delay. What we wish to emphasize is the energy displayed by the French press on behalf of Riel, contrasted with the indifference of the English press to the wrongs of Sheppard. Look at the two cases. Riel is tried in due form and condemned; the finding of the jury is confirmed by a higher court, and there is no pretence made by anybody that he is innocent of the charges which the jury say were proved against him. Yet we find the French press with one voice demanding a further hearing of his case; and when that has been had, if the verdict is still sustained, we will find them demanding a commutation of the death sentence. And what they see fit to demand they will get, as everybody knows. This is all right, and does the French credit, in so far as it shows that they are determined to accept nothing less than absolute justice on behalf of a member of their race. It is wrong if it goes beyond the point of securing justice. Now, what we claim is that Mr. Sheppard is just as much entitled to justice as Riel, and would just as certainly get it if the English press had anything like the spunk displayed by the Quebecers. Yet we find the journalists of Ontario standing idly by without a word of protest while an outrage is perpetrated upon one of their number. To arrest an Ontario editor for libel and to try him, and, if found guilty, punish him, is in accordance with law. But to drag that editor out of his own Province and try him in the midst of a population that has been systematically prejudiced against him, and urged even to the verge of personal violence by the local press; to refuse him a change of venue to a locality only a degree less dangerous—this is not in accordance with justice. The *News*, of this city, published in its local columns an interview which contained references to the 65th Regiment, of Montreal, coming within the range of libel. A suit is instituted against the editor of the paper, and advantage is taken of a technicality to have him tried in Montreal instead of Toronto. The 65th happens to be French, and the Montreal papers, led by that owned by the mayor, proceed at once to work up the fanatical prejudices of an ignorant mob by telling them that their "race" has been insulted. The mayor's paper publishes a picture of Sheppard and calls upon its hoodlum readers to spit in his face; and all this while his case is *sub judice*! He applies for a change of venue which, under the circumstances, ought to have been granted without a word of dispute, but it is flatly refused. The fact is, they are going to put Sheppard in prison whatever the merits of his defence may be, and as soon as he comes out they intend to arrest him again on the same charge and get civil damages against

him to the tune of \$100,000. This, at least, is the programme the journals have laid down, and no doubt they will do their best to see it carried out. And how many Ontario journalists have raised one word of protest against this outrage? Only one, so far as we know, and that a little village paper—the Richmond Hill *Liberal*. Could a Montreal editor be dragged to Toronto and tried under like circumstances without a word from the French press? No! it is only the English majority of this country that is expected—and willing—to stand an indefinite amount of contumely, injustice and outrage. We say nothing as to Sheppard's guilt or innocence of the alleged libel; but we protest with all our power against the un-British and high-handed manner in which Montreal fanatics have been permitted to deal with him.



FAR FROM FANATICISM.

Rev. D. J. M.—*U.*—I do not wish to appear fanatical, and I would not say that you should be prohibited altogether; but really, you know, when you take to cutting the throats of helpless children, you are going too far!

PHIZIOLOGICAL DISCOURSES.

II.—MOUTHS.

It may be said that as the great opening feature of the human phiz, the mouth should have been treated to first place in these learned discourses; but as nature has placed the mouth below the nose and doomed it forever to follow it, we had no other alternative, and shall, instead, treat it to a cool refreshing fiz so as to prevent it becoming too dry a subject whilst we deal with it in a summery manner.

The mouth in some individuals is the gate to greatness, *vide* any respectable circus side-show; in others it is the means by which they may distinguish themselves in an astonishing acrobatic feat, *vide* those who never open their mouth without putting their foot in it; in others, again, it is the road to ruin, *vide* those who, like thirsty Swiss travellers, pass along the Wetterhorn; whilst in others the mouth is a garden, from which, between tulips, spring flowers of rhetoric, the favorite color with some being one of the various kinds of yellows. The mouth has the honor of being the only portion of the human frame which man can manufacture without cost or delay, for is it not a fact that there are persons who make mouths on the slightest pretext?

The mouth has also the consolation of knowing that in this world of shams, despite its false molars and gold fillings, it can plead not guilty.

But let us proceed to look into a few of the

more remarkable mouths. We will open with the Close mouth. This variety is found in very cautious persons and little talkers. This mouth is never opened but to tell a secret or swallow a meal, for which it will be found to possess extensive facilities. Close-mouthed individuals usually have long ears, which act together on the principle: "Hear all, say nothing." Owners of close mouths are to be avoided in a crowd for the reason that some of them stuff themselves so full of secrets that there is the utmost danger of them bursting before they will part with any of them.

Let us next observe the Double-lipped mouth. This variety takes its name from the lips which guard its cavernous depths, all within having turned out to join the outer guard. This mouth is owned by great talkers, and we would advise poor talkers to give them a wide field, for they give lip at the rate of two to any such person's one.

The Blubber mouth variety, a close ally of the above, though not always a waiter, can give plenty of mouth when necessity (here read hunger) calls. Its greatest work is got in at dinner and feast days. It is believed that Mr. Jack Sprat was of this variety. The evidence adduced that he and his charming wife between them made so neat a job of the platter goes very far to prove that he was the owner of a pair of double power blubber lips, and that to them and not the tongue should be ascribed the glory.

Another kind is the Button mouth. Owners of this mouth go about the world wearing it like this: There is little to be seen of it, and yet it is probably the richest of all the mouths. Let us prove this. People with this mouth are said to purse their mouths, *ergo*, there is money in it. Come to think of it, how sad it would be were the Button mouth incapable of extension. Were this so its owners would run the serious risk of starvation for want of a hole large enough to pass their daily bread through.

The Lipless or Line mouth is a strange variety. All that is seen to indicate the position of the mouth is a line drawn across the face; in serious persons it assumes this form, —, in funny folks like this, —. It is somewhat difficult to account for the absence of the lips, but in some individuals, too frequent application to the edge of a pewter pot, or in others, too much osculation, may explain away the difficulty.

Another curious class is the Wry mouth. Persons having this mouth are always one-sided in their remarks. Ignorant people who persist in wrestling with long and learned words often fall victims to it, by receiving a word twist from which they never recover. Street vocalists and others, from their indulgence in hookers of rye, also sport the Wry mouth, but never fail to drink straight at other people's expense.

Last but not least comes the Frog mouth. This is the king of mouths, and is always held in awe and reverence by boarding-house keepers and free lunch bar-tenders. Its size is such that it requires two-thirds of the face to stretch itself upon. There is an old wheeze which says that when the Frog mouth gentleman smiles, he smiles from year to year; but to hour way of calendaring out jokes, this is too weak a way of putting it, annual likely to second our belief. The Frog mouth always laughs, a smile is not comprehensive enough for him, and though to him such may be man's laughter, to his hearers it is akin to manslaughter, for to see him open his mouth during a laughing fit is to obtain a glimpse of the way to destruction.

But our readers' mouths are doubtless already beginning to yawn and therefore we will end this discourse on mouths by closing our own.

TITUS A. DRUM.