GRIP.

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Editor.

The gravest Beast is the Ass; the gravest Bird is the Owl; The gravest Fish is the Oyster; the gravest Man is the Fool.

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Cartoon Comments.

LEADING CARTOON .- When we read, some days ago, that Sir Hector Langevin had submitted himself to the process of vaccination at Ottawa prior to leaving for the city of Montreal, we couldn't help reflecting on the progress of enlightenment. As a reward for his intelligence in this matter we can promise Sir Hector that he will not fall a victim to smallpox. But physical smallpox is not the only virulent disease that is to be found at present in the Province of Quebec. There is a political species of the disorder, which manifests itself in hatred of the English language and aversion to everything British. We could not help reflecting, on reading the paragraph referred to, what a grand thing it would be if it were only possible to inoculate Sir Hector and all his followers with a virus which would save them from this political smallpox. For, although the anti-English sentiment may be pretty general in Quebec, it is undoubtedly true that it is manifested most viciously by the party of which Sir Hector Langevin is the acknowledged leader. Sir Hector himself does not indulge in the boast of his predecessor, Cartier, that he is an "Englishman speaking French." and from all indications. in this particular, Sir George is quite without a successor. It would be a grand thing for sary of the day I lost my poor first."

Canada if this miserable matter of race-antipathy could be thoroughly overcome; it is a problem worthy of the most pious and devoted effort. Is it within the range of possibility to overcome it? Not, we sorrowfully believe, so long as Canada has two official languages. Let Quebec learn English, and speak English, and think English; or else let the rest of us learn, speak and think French. Either one or other miracle must be accomplished before this Dominion can be a nation in any proper sense of the word.

FIRST PAGE.-Lord Lansdowne visited the Agricultural Collego at Guelph some days ago, and to conclude his visit pleasantly it was thought well to give a banquet in his honor. The college is in a Scott Act county, and the temperance sentiment, both in the institution itself and in the vicinity, is strongly antiliquor. With a rare mixture of stupidity and munificence, the Ontario Government provided an assortment of intoxicants for the occasion. Against this the principal of the college strongly protested, but with persistence worthy of a better cause, our highly moral and exemplary Cabinet overruled their official, and the "cup that inebriates and makes one feel like cheering " duly (dis)graced the banquet board. Just here, however, is where the beautiful and deserved snub of the Government came in. The temperance clergymen present rose and left the table in a body, thus politely marking their disapproval of the grog. It only remained for Lord Lansdowne himself to studiously avoid the decenters and stick to coffee throughout the evening to complete the reproof, and this he did. There is a lesson here for officious governments, which we hope may not be lost.

EIGHTH PAGE.-Mr. E. E. Sheppard, of the News, was taken to Montreal and tried for malicious libel, the Province of Quebec being the prosecutors. He succeeded in proving that he was personally innocent of the charge, and the jury imposed a fine of \$200. Mr. Sheppard's manly bearing throughout the trial, and his magnificent speech in his own defence—an oratorical effort which we believe could not have been equalled by any other man in Canada-impressed all who can appreciate such qualities, very deeply, and on his return to Toronto he was received by an enthusiastic concourse of our citizens, who escorted him from the station. The editor of the Telegram, and its proprietor, Mr. Robertson, took a prominent part in the proceedings of the occasion, but the representatives of the other city dailies were conspicuous by their absence. Next morning, not a word of the big item appeared in any of these alleged "news" papers. The fact seems to be that the Globe, Mail and World don't know a Man when they see one. It isn't Sheppard's fault if his heart and brain are bigger than theirs; they shouldn't show their jealousy to all the little

"Aren't you dancing at all, this evening, Mrs. ——?" "Not till after midnight."
"Why this abstinence?" "It's the anniver-

ESPRIT DE CORPS!

The Globe and the Mail and the picayune World,
Friday evening happoned to meet,
And they found a vast concourse, with torches and bands,
Assembled and crowdin: the street.

Now, what is all this?" asked the Globe in amaza,

"It looks like a pop'lar ovation."

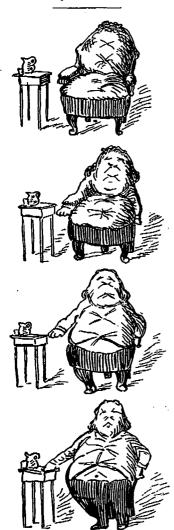
"Yes, Sheppard's come home," quoth the picayune World,

"He's the golden-haired boy of the nation."

Dear brothers in meanness and smallness of soul," Says the Mail, grasping each by the hand, Let us here swear an each that no item of this We will publish, and so give command."

"Agreed!" said the World, "for Sheppard's a man!"
"Agreed!" said the Globe, "for he's brave!"
"Agreed!" said they all, "for like us he won't crawl
In the dust as Quebec's humble slave."

And, strange to relate, they all three kept their word, And next morn when their papers came out, The readers in valu scanned each column and page To learn what the fete was about!



THE ORIGIN OF SPEECHES. EVOLUTION OF THE CHAIRMAN.

DECIDED AT LAST.

A decision has at last been reached in regard to which is the cheapest place in the city to to which is the cheapest place in the city to buy harness at. The name of the firm is the Canadian Harness Co., 104 Front Street, op-posite Hay Market. You can buy a set of harness \$15 cheaper of them than any other firm in the city. They have the advantage over small dealers as they manufacture in large quantities; 200 sets to choose from, all handstitched.