



"Sic Semper Tyrannis!"

Mr. GRIP, in the above little sketch, endeavors to illustrate the following passage, which he clips from the *Turo, N.S. Sun*, a powerful friend and supporter of the present Government.

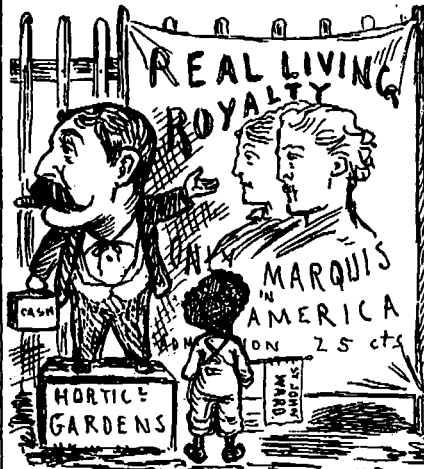
"The words of Booth, when he rushed from Ford's theatre in Washington after the assassination of that good President—Lincoln—may well be quoted in relation to the general action of the late Governor of Quebec. The *sic semper tyrannis* of the assassin of the ruler of one of the greatest nations of the globe has become historic, and while time remains will be quoted as the expression of feeling of a blind and misguided man. We can apply the *sic semper tyrannis* of Booth to a case in hand in our own small political world without the charge of being misled or misguided."



Our New Ambassador.

THIS is Sir ALEXANDER GALT, in his new and original character of Ambassador General for Canada to the Court of St. James. No doubt our readers have great delight in seeing this distinguished Knight's portrait, but they will probably have still greater joy in being told what his duties are to be in this new-fangled office. Well, they will be many

and onerous. His principal duty will be to draw his salary, which will be no trivial matter, as the salary will be very heavy. In addition to this he will be expected to attend the Duchess of Devonshire's Garden parties; to go to flower-shows and gaze at Mrs. LANGTRY, to attend the theatre at regularly stated intervals; to uphold the Colonial dignity by picking his teeth in the parlours of the Savage Club; to furnish British statesmen with all necessary information as to the whereabouts of Canada; to negotiate treaties with the civilized nations of Europe whereby the Canadian colonists may dispose of their rude native manufactures, and in general to conduct and enjoy himself as the representative of a high-toned and open-pursed Administration ought to do.



Harry Piper's Show.

The idea of charging twenty-five cents admission to the Gardens to see the Princess and the Governor-General when they come to Toronto, is an excellent one, and must commend itself to every person of discernment—including the distinguished visitors themselves. Some of the outside papers are sneering at the suggestion, but of course they are jealous of Toronto, and never can see any beauty in anything we do. It is to be hoped that our Aldermen will not allow public opinion either from the outside or the inside to prevent the carrying out of this admirable idea of making a show of the visitors. It is too happy a thought to be given up without a struggle. On the contrary, they ought to see that the idea is carried out in perfection by engaging Ald. HARRY PIPER to act as "orator" outside the gate, and by having a gorgeous painting of the curiosities executed, after the manner of all well-regulated shows. Some are confidently asserting that the proposed plan will not be carried out, but we trust implicitly to the good sense of our Aldermen in the premises.

The Weigh they Do It.

Who can weigh the tears and measure the woes of the late Inspectors of Weights and Measures? They have been dismissed right and left it appears, and all just because they were Grits. The Government has shown them no quarter, but pinked them to the door in a most un-gallon-t manner—a manner peck-ulnar to the present administration. The dismissed officials are righteously indignant at the outrage, and denounce the head of the department as a hogshead, and a man without a grain of ability. But no matter! Let JOHN A. go on heaping up the Measure of his iniquities, at the next general election he will be Weighed in the balance and found wanting office in vain.



Our Vice-Mayor.

His Worship Mayor BEATY has gone off for some holidays, hoping to lay in a stock of extra good health to enable him to bear the strain of upholding the city's dignity during the vice-regal festivities; and meantime he has left our civic destinies in the hands of the distinguished alderman, the counterfeit presentment of whose well-known figure is given above. Ald. BAXTER we have no doubt will perform all the duties of the office in a most efficient manner, for it is well established that no member of the council is able to fill the Mayor's chair more fully to the public satisfaction. GRIP trusts he may so distinguish himself on this occasion, that the citizens will make up their minds to put him in the chair permanently some of these days.

The Gov'nor's Ball.

TORONTO, August 13th.

Muster GRIP:

SIR,—Vot's ball this 'ere bloomin' talk about vorkin' men a goin' to the Guv'nor's Ball? These 'ere vorkin' men wants to show their loyalty, does they? And they don't wants to wear a pigeon-tailed coat! How course not! vy should they! Now, vot Hi says is this 'ere: Hif a workin' man, or hany other man wants to go to a ball among a lot of bloomin' swells, vy he must dress like them, bothervise vy cawn't he keep away? Nobody wants a vorkin' man has a vorkin' man at a swell ball. The blessed Markis von't cry his heyes hout if they don't come. Me and my missus is just as loyal as Hov other workin' men, but I don't see vy we cawn't get along without a shovin' of our selves among people as don't want us. It's natural enough for them blessed Scotchmen to want to 'ave a Ball of their own, becuse vy this 'ere Markis is from their country. They wants a bare-legged ball, vile the other swells wants a baro-necked von—that's ball the bloomin' difference. And now vot style of a ball does my feller vorkingmen want? Vy, a 25ct. von. I'm not proud, but I'm blowed if Hi go, neither vill my missus.

Yours obedient,

A VORKIN' MAN.

Since the dissolution of the HANLAN Club, the champion is left on his own resources. He ought to be able to paddle his own canoe.