

**Grip's Solo.**

He is an Englishman !
 And, if he himself had said it
 'Twould have been more to his credit,
 Than to sign himself "Kanuck,"
 He's been laying odds on ELLIOTT,
 And he don't feel very well yet
 To'rds GRIP and HAN-LAN :
 Yes, that's just what's the matter,
 With the writer of that letter,
 He is an Englishman ;
 He is an Englishman !

**A New Position for John Bright.**

JOHN BRIGHT got up in the Imperial House the other day to make an enquiry about the visit of the Canadian Ministers, and some of the prominent Conservative papers here are saying he was put up by GEORGE BROWN. It should have been left to some concealed and unscrupulous Grit paper to say that, as it implies an amount of influence and greatness on the part of Mr. BROWN that his opponents are not generally willing to give him credit for. GRIP has not the pleasure of an intimate personal acquaintance with JOHN BRIGHT, but he has read and heard a good deal about that gentleman, and unless he has been greatly misinformed, he would consider JOHN badly adapted for a cats-paw. GEORGE BROWN is undoubtedly a very powerful giant, strong enough to bend MACKENZIE to his purposes, and to twist MOWAT around his finger, and to crumple GOLDWIN SMITH all out of shape—but there are at least two individuals in the world fairly beyond his influence, namely JOHN BRIGHT and GRIP. At least we shall believe that JOHN BRIGHT is one of these until the Conservative organs produce some evidence of his having been manipulated by the *Globe* man in the way they affirm.

Grip's Lecture Course.

LECTURE II.—BY HON. EDWARD BLAKE.

Ladies and Gentlemen:

My subject is "Ambition." To look at me you wouldn't think I knew much about that subject, and I must confess I do not either look or act like a very ambitious man. Still, I am not devoid of this trait. I do entertain an ambition, though not many know just what it is. Indeed, I am not sure that I know myself. It hangs in my mind in a nebulous and fantastic shape. It is not to become the leader of the Local Government, for I have outgrown that dignity; it is not to attain a high place at the bar, for I have already attained the foremost position, and hold it as easily as HANLAN holds the Challenge Cup; it is not to write poetry for the *Globe*, for I have carefully avoided the muses, and choked off all risings of fancy by the study of logic; it is not to become the leader of the Reform Party of Canada, for I could have that position to-morrow with the benediction of every Reformer in the land. And I may tell you here privately that you needn't be surprised if I do take the reins before long just to accommodate my friends. If JOHN A., that most un—but let me be calm—is dismissed from office over this LETELLIER affair, I shall rally the scattered legions of the Grits and lead them back to office. Then I shall give you those grand and glorious measures—Representation of Minorities, Compulsory Voting, and all the others foreshadowed in my Aurora speech. Still, *this* is not my real ambition. I would as soon stay home and read a brief as do all this. Wait till confederation of the Empire is achieved, and the Imperial Arena is open to the genius of the Colonies, and then, perhaps, I may begin to display something worthy of the name of Ambition. With these few remarks I will resume my seat.

Lager-Bier.

It is settled. The fiat has gone forth from the Court House in St. John, N. B., never to be recalled. Lager beer is intoxicating! After a long trial, conducted with British impartiality before an incorruptible judge, that respectable German citizen Lager Bier has been found guilty of containing alcohol. The only question that now remains to be decided is, what will those teetotalers do with all the lager they have been drinking under the innocent conviction that it was a temperance beverage.

**The Globe's Device.**

Least "The Tupper Turpitude" should slip his memory, the editor of the *Globe* has, it is rumored, carved out a little figure of the Minister of Public Works like the one represented above. This he has placed upon the desk of his chief leader-writer as a constant reminder, though it also serves the purposes of ink-bottle and paper-weight. It will be observed that all the facts are brought out in the figure, and the full "turpitude" expressed. With one face he is telling the House of Commons that no terminus has been selected for the C. P. R'y., and with the other he is looking towards the British Columbians, whom he has already assured that Bute Inlet has been selected.

"Eternal vigilance is the price of liberty," but CHARLEY RYKERT can be bought for \$10,000.

**THE FIRE CRACKER NUISANCE:**

OR, FIRST OF JULY ASSURANCE.

GAMIN.—Don't be alarmed, boss; I'll set 'em off as easy as I kin!