



The  
**PRINCE**  
OF WALES  
AT THE  
Tercentenary  
Celebration

of the founding of

**QUEBEC**

25c. **Album** of Cartoons  
J. Charlebois

The  
**Prince of Wales**  
AT THE  
**Tercentenary Celebration**

OF THE FOUNDING OF

**Quebec**

**Album of Cartoons**

BY

**J. CHARLEBOIS**

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MONTREAL.

## DISAPPOINTMENT



SIR WILFRID LAURIER.—Our Canadians will be disappointed: they expected to see a Prince in a cloak of Ermine and with a crown.

## THE ADDRESSES OF WELCOME



THE MAYOR OF SAINT-CAMELEON.—....Your Highness may well assure the Crown of England of the loyalty of her Canadian subjects... devotedness.... blood to the last drop.... citizens of Saint-Cameleon.... the City of Quebec... Samuel de Champlain... the plains of Abraham... Sir Wilfrid Laurier....

THE PRINCE.—And they have 37 more to read.... Don't those people eat?

BAISE-MAIN



THE VALET DE CHAMBRE OF THE PRINCE.—I'm sorry, gentlemen, but you're a little late. His Royal Highness has just put on his pants.

REMINISCENCES



THE OLD CANADIAN.—We knew your father well, when he was over here in the '60's at the inauguration of Victoria Bridge. Is he still fond of pretty girls?

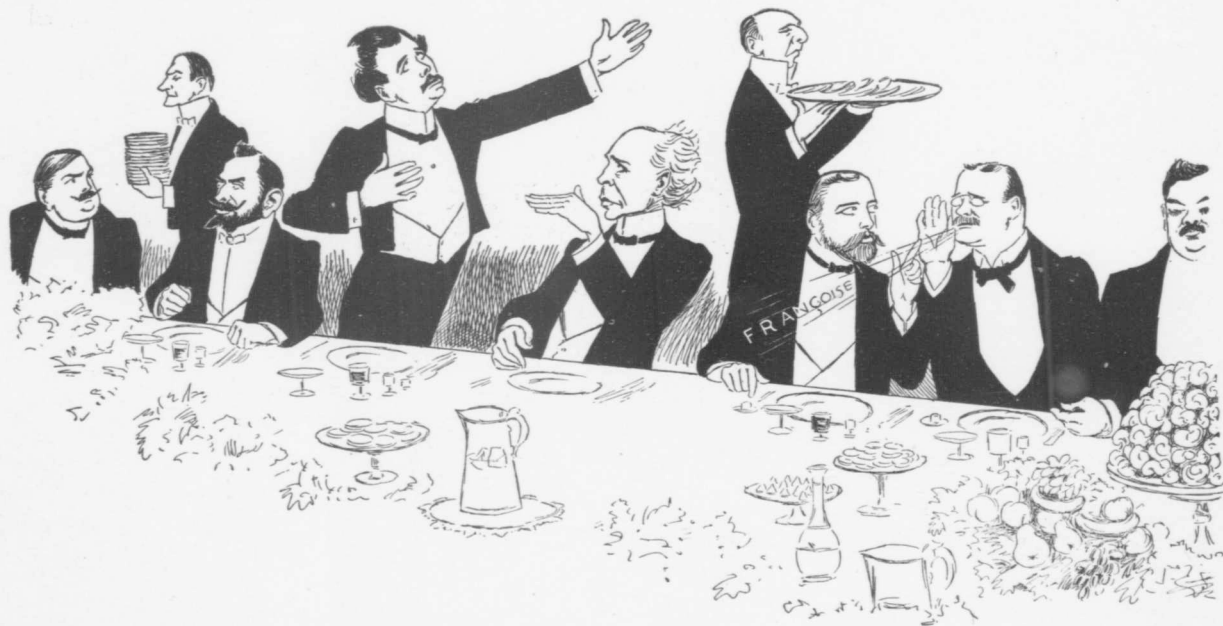
LE BEAU PARLER DE FRANCE



THE PRINCE.—But, tell me, Madame, is French still spoken in Canada?

—Yes, sir, to some extent in Montreal. For instance, Major Stephens recites French poetry sometimes.

DINING WITH THE MINISTER OF "MARINE"



THE PRINCE.—Mister Minister, I should like to taste a national dish. . . . a real Canadian dish.

Mr. MINISTER.—François! bring forth the Gueurtons.  
*Gueurtons are the residue of leaf lard.*



? ? ?



**THE PRINCE.**—But, after all, my dear Governor what is the real object of this celebration? I understand absolutely nothing about it.

**LORL GREY.**—Simply this, the French Canadians are celebrating the defeat of their ancestors.

### IN THE BARBER SHOP



**THE BARBER.**—Your Highness should get his face clean shaven. It would look ever so much more English.

THE GRAND BALL



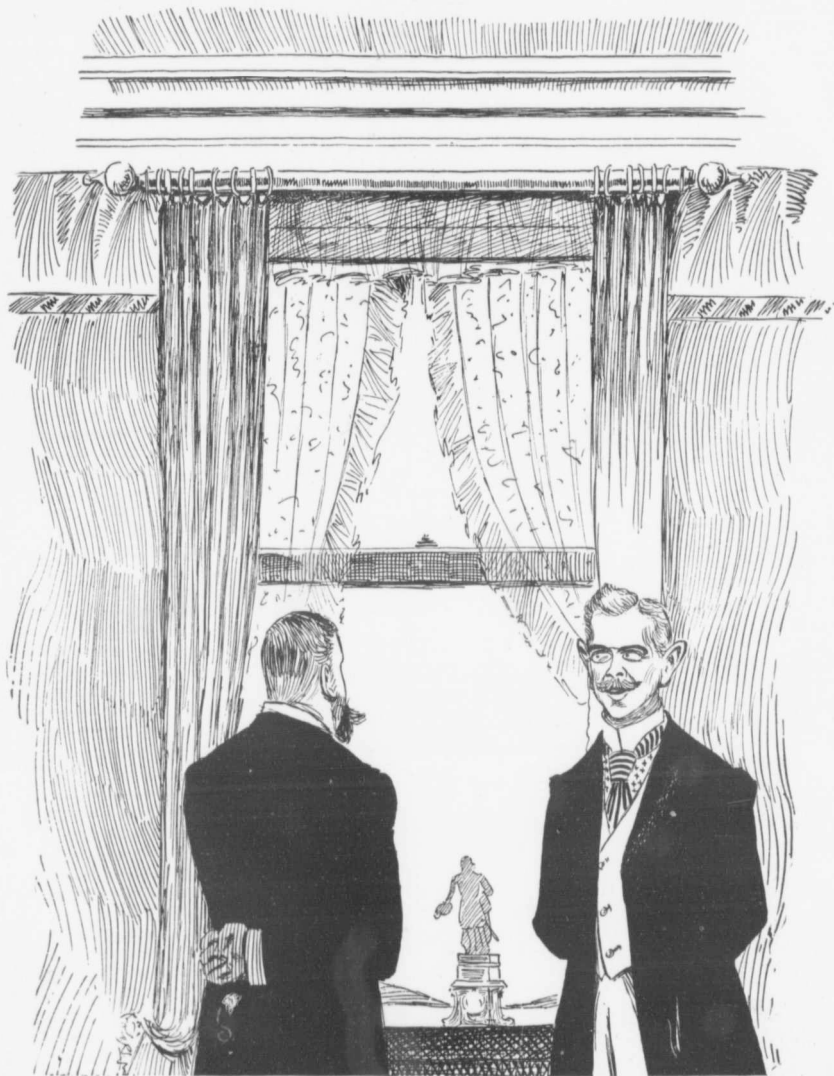
THE PRINCE.—You have indeed beautiful people in Quebec.

## QUEBEC SPORT



M. SIMEON-NAPOLEON PARENT.—Your Highness, I'm going to have my cock fight in St. Roch. Are you with us?

## T'CHAMPLAIN ?



THE PRINCE.—What is that monument we see over there?

MAYOR GARNEAU.—Oh this is Tehamplaine.

THE PRINCE.—Tehamplaine? Tehamplaine? Who is he?

MAYOR GARNEAU.—But, Yo'r Highness, he is the founder of Quebec.

THE PRINCE.—Ah! I understand, you mean to say Champlain.

ANOTHER NATIONALIST



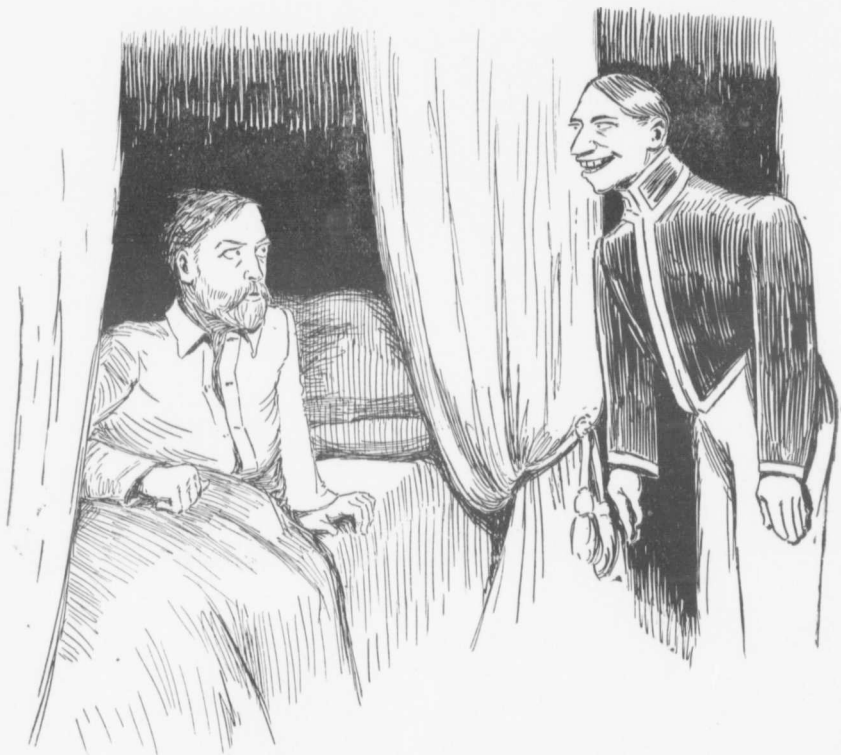
THE MEMBER FOR MONTMAGNY.—Your Highness it is a petition from the A. J. C. for the preservation of the French language. May we ask Your Highness to sign it.

THE PRINCE.—Sure!



THE PRINCE.—Champagne! Champagne! Always Champagne.... For the Lord's sake, get me a glass of water.

THERE IS NO DANGER.



THE PRINCE.—(3 A.M.) Gracious, what is all this noise about? one would believe the house is being pulled down.

THE VALET.—Let not Your Highness be frightened, it is only the St. Jerome delegates playing leap-frog in the bar-room.

SUNDAY MORNING



THE PRINCE.—I'd like to have a drink.

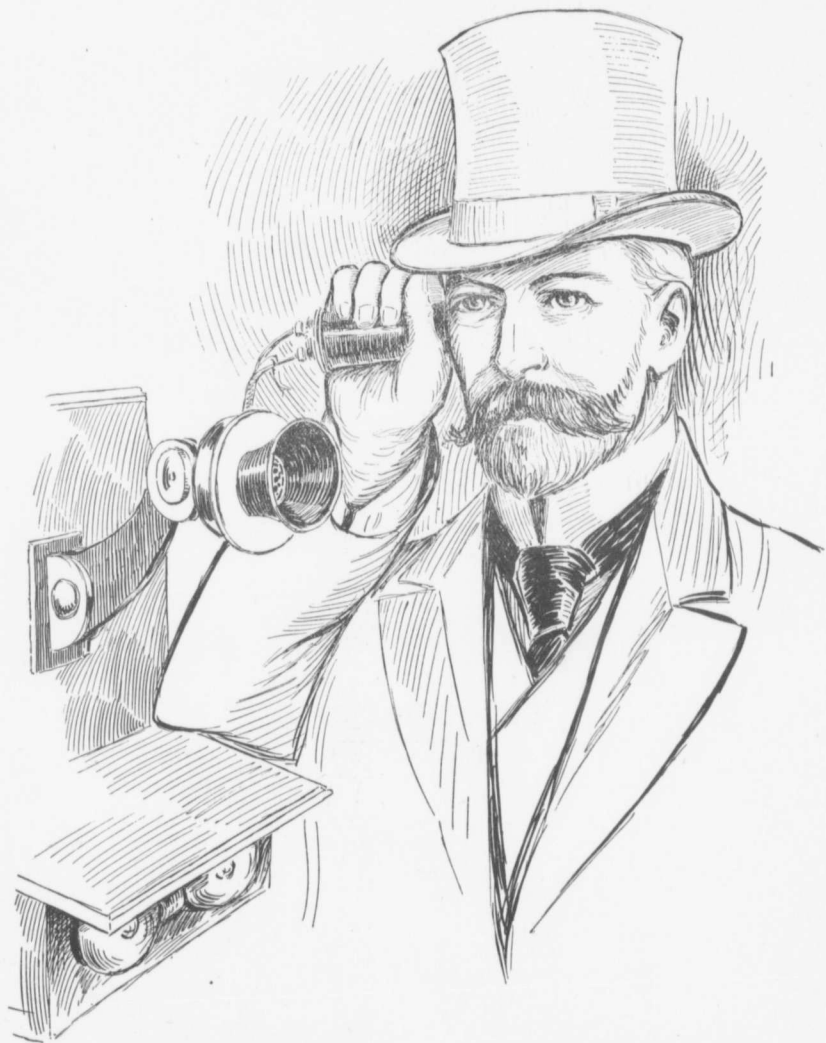
THE COPPER.—This is Sunday, everything is closed.

THE PRINCE.—But I am the Prince of....

THE COPPER.—Even if you worr' the King, everything is closed, I tell you.... but wait a minute I'll let them see me and it will be alright.



## LOYAL



THE PRINCE.—Hello! Hello! is this you, father? Good morning!... are Canadian loyal? Well, I guess yes. Listen here: The English Canadians are more British than the King himself, and the French Canadians are more British than the English Canadians, so...

LISEZ  
**LE TAON**

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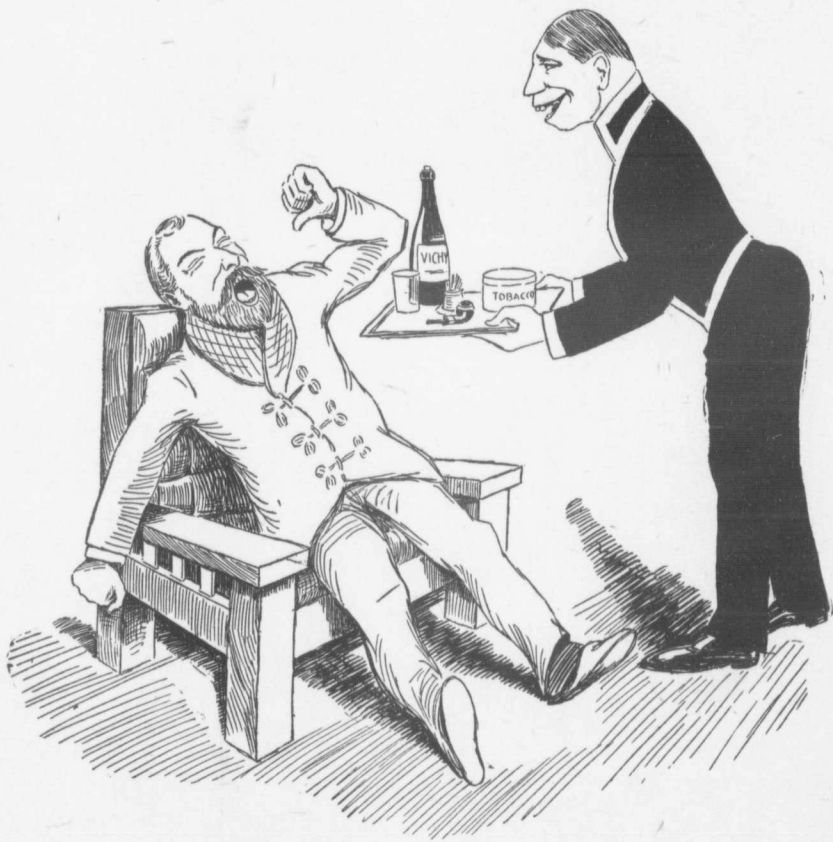
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MONTREAL

ADJ. MENARD  
IMPRIMEUR

38 BOUL'D ST-LAURENT  
MONTREAL, CAN.

THE END, AT LAST



THE PRINCE.—Luckily, they don't have them often.