



TUPPERIAN COUNSEL.

THE BAD BART.—“Now, fellows, make the most of your opportunities—as I do. The Old Man is beholden to you for his present position. Go for him—and make him pay you well for your support!”

[“The result of the elections is to place the balance of power in the House in the outlying Provinces—in the North-West, the Pacific and the Atlantic. These Provinces are not only in the position to demand justice, but to obtain the highest consideration at the hands of the party for the noble support given them.”—Sir C. Tupper’s farewell speech.]

DESIGNING FELLOWS.

(BY OUR OWN REPORTER.)

BY chance I got wind of a convention to be held by a number of designing men who emphatically styled themselves the “Ontario Association of Architects,”—a name adopted, no doubt, to cover their base-(ment) designs. I suspected that their real object was to ventilate their complaints; and as I was born a British subject, and had determined that a British subject I would die, I concluded, in the interests of loyalty and the old flag, to frustrate their plans. I found they had made a contract to meet in the School of Practical Science—which was quite wright, considering that these designing men are Practical Politicians. I found it difficult to pass through the door, and at times I had to take refuge in flight by the back stairway, to avoid inspection. The theme of considerable talk was the ‘Ras-trick’ which Sir John had just exposed; and I found men had come from the extreme Towns-end to discuss the situation. The members of this mystic order—known as the “A.M.O.O.”—are cemented by a strong bond which requires them to reveal all the Government secrets, and not to curry favor with any civil service official. It was quite in order, therefore, for a member of the Clan from Ottawa to speak very emphatically about the scandals thereabouts. Under the innocent title, “Methods of heating in Dominion Parliament Buildings in the last ten years,” he gave details and specifications of the various trials of the Government during that term—told how

many times they had got into hot water, owing to being unable to control the combustible elements in the party. These exposures created quite a storm, and an attempt was made to Burke the discussion, but without avail—the members were determined to tear off the veneer and expose the true construction of the cabinet. Another member then took the floor, and almost raised the roof by his dogmatic utterances. He told many stories in illustration of his points, and by these he “brought down the house.” After a mans ard work for many months, such exhilaration was considered excusable. Music, games and refreshments were freely indulged in, the services of the Miller and the Butcher being in great requisition, while a Bowman and a Fowler added to the entertainment, and a Harper played skilfully. In the compass of a brief outline such as this, it is impossible to go into minute detail, but your reporter trusts he will not be considered as drawing invidious comparisons when he certifies that Darling Dick took the Bunn,—though he does not mean to intimate that any member of the Clan is devoid of mind (though they were all nicely caught in a Webb before they left town).

Your readers will have to Waite for further particulars.

“CANADA will fall into our lap like a ripe apple, if we wait long enough.”—Philadelphia Ledger. Yes, if you wait long enough, dear; but we rather think something will give; and in all probability it will be the Great American Lap.