men proceeded with singular equanimity to do that which they had thus con-demned in "the Macdonalds." Here is a letter addressed by Hon. D. A. MACDONALD, while Postmaster-General in Mr. Mackenzie's Cabinet, to Mr. Mowar, the Premier of Ontario, on the eve of the Local elections of January

" OTTAWA. Ont., Nov. 21st. 1874. "My DEAR MOWAT,—If you can possi-"My Dear Mowar,—If you can possibly manage it don't issue a writ for Glengarry to replace poor Craig. It would be very troublesome, indeed, for an election to take place now, and another in a few weeks. " " I would like to hear from you as to the readjustment of the constituencies of Ontario, whether any changes are to be made in the Eastern section. I hope they will be left as they are. I am satisfied that you can depend upon the Eastern section supporting you to a man. We are all doing the very best we can do for you.

can do for you.

"Yours truly,
"D. A. MACDONALD." Mr. Mowar did as requested, for Mr. A. J. GRANT, who replaced "poor "CRAIG" as Local member for Glengarry, wrote as follows to Mr. Mac-DONALD: " WILLIAMSTOWN, Dec. 8th, 1874.

"Hon. D. A. Macdonald.
"DEAR SIR,— * * I am happy
to state that the Government have decided not to interfere with Glengarry or Cornwall in their redistribution bill at present. Now, sir, I wish to state to you that the people of Charlotteburgh appreciate your assistance in getting organized, and in assistance in getting organized, and in making a move towards making our objection to the change known to the Government, as I believe the measure would have been brought before the House before we would have known the intention of the Government, had you not intenfand. would have known the intention of the Government, had you not interfered.

n Min-

But why argue further ? Have not the Dominion and Local Ministers "hunted "in couples" every picnic season?
Already Mr. HARDY, on behalf of the Ontario Government, has been out this season with Messrs. MACKENZIE, CART-WRIGHT, and LAURIER. If "hunting in "couples" was wrong in "the Mac-DONALDS," how can it be defended in

PURITY IN ELECTIONS. In his Lambton speech-Globe, 25th November, 1873 — Mr. MACKENZIE

"In the late debate you will have all he was driven to this; that he was compelled to use money, because he said he using two dollars to their one, and that he would probably be beaten unless they got money somewhere. I commend to you the nds his neighbour has stolen money, and that for him to be as rich as his neighbour he must steal also. Has it come to pass that a member will justify wrong-doing, story is false from beginning to end, that we ever spent money in the elections contributed to the central fund for the pur-

pose of defraying miscellaneous legal ex-penses, and amounted to between three and four thousand dollars. This is the entire amount that has been spent by the Liberal Reform colleagues had contended for years, viz., that the Tories were bribers to the

and corruptionists, and the Reformers where work and honourable weapons. For instance, on the 13th August, 1872, the Globe had an article beginning as follows:—
"The Ministry have deliberately set

about the business of buying themselves into power. The great mass of the electors are perfectly sound. They would resent the offer of money for their votes as they would resent a blow. All true friends of Canada are bound to set their faces against such a state of things. He and his (Sir John) are bound to buy their way to power. Let Ontario convince them that there is still too much honesty left to make this possible."

Yet while he was writing this, Mr. Brown was organizing a bribery and cor-ruption fund, for two days afterward he sent the following note to Senator SIMP-

"TORONTO, August 15th, 1872.
"Hon. John Simpson,
"Presd't. Ontario Bank.
"My Dear Sir,—The fight goes bravely
on. * * We have expended our
strength in aiding outlying counties and
helping our city candidates. But a BIG
PUSH has to be made on Saturday and Monday for the East and West divisions.
"A We therefore make our GRAND
STAND on Saturday. There are but half a
dozen people that can COME DOWN HANDdozen people that can COME DOWN HAND-SOMELY, and we have done all we possibly on the can do, and we have to ask a few outsiders after the to aid us. WILL YOU BE ONE? I have been urged to write you, and comply ac-cordingly. Things look well all over the Province. * * * Things look bright in

Of this letter Mr. Justice WILSON said : 'It is a letter written for corrupt pur-'poses, to interfere with the freedom "of elections. It is an invitation to the recipient as one, with some "in committing bribery and corrup-"tion at the polls." Mr. Brown was an old hand at the business. Here is an extract from Dr. McGill's address to the electors of South Ontario in the

well-being reate diffigure and that the on the nt towards a than one ent should to manage-slieve that ought not alliance or tent of the contribute a sum demanded by him to a fund which I had reason to believe was being used for corrupt purposes. This led to a rupture between us which has never been

'rupture' having been "healed" by mesmerism," so Senator Simpson swore in the QUEEN v. WILKINSON.

COOK. Mr. H. H. Cook, M. P. for North Simcoe, a very earnest Liberal and sound Reformer, testified as follows at his election trial in 1874:
"In the spring of 1871 I canvassed the

"In the spring of 1871 I canvassed the constituency for one month or six weeks; in 1872 I canvassed the constituency for a similar length of time. Speaking from memory, the expenses of my canvass in 1871 would reach about \$10,000; it might amount to \$13,000, for I do not charge my mind with \$2,000 or \$3,000 in election matters. I have been examining my accounts mind with \$2,000 or \$3,000 in election matters. I have been examining my accounts for election expenses in 1872, and making a rough estimate I place them at \$13,000 to \$15,000; they certainly did not exceed the latter sum. That amount I paid myself; I do not know anything about sums paid by my friends. In 1874 the expenditures were much smaller, because I thought I arrived at

THE WEST MALL TORONTO, PRIDAY, JUNE 5, 169.

**PRIMARY MALL TORONTO, PRIMARY MALL TORONTO, PRIDAY, JUNE 5, 169.

**PRIMARY MALL TORONTO, PRIMARY MALL TORONT

POLICEMAN X AT THE MACKENERS Labouring hard to save their baco
They from stump to stump do b
Some are bold, and some a-quakin
That they're goin' to make a mu

Things have, Soosan! altered sadly Since they last was on the bawl, Humpty-Dumpty wery badly Tumbled has from off the wall! "Push" with Pu-ri-tee's queer ma Idol Dagon's fallen down— Mutilated beyond patchin'— God no longer—only "Brown."

But the spirts of the Party
'Course they must supported
For the which, complexion hea
Putteth on each scared M.P.

Demonstrations now a-blazin'
Stir and stimulus do lend,
And do keep the curridge raisin'
Of Grit free and independ. But the chiefest excitation, Soosan! was the t'other day, At ta'Kainsie's big ovation, When he cumed Toronto way!

Which for tahblo quite excellin' " Standard-raisers" stood in bevies, And each one ajoined his peers. Like them splendid Yankee levies, Hall composed of Briggadeers!

But the "Flag" I could not spy it, Tho' I looked the meetin' through And they told me livin' eye it Ne'er that Banner yet did view!

"Sacred as the pea-green pennant Of the Prophet 'twas conveyed, From the gaze profane of men, and Hid in shrine for mystery made." Pleasmen, Soosan! a'int such duffers As to take in hall they 'ear And to them ere Standard buffers Wot I said wos pretty clear."

"'Shrines' and all that sorter rot, lads, For Policeman X won't do! Sho' your Flag, if Flag you've got, lads, That's the time of day for U. "Hif there a'int no Flag, you Purists,
"Sposed to lift hit up on high,
Must be reg'lar Sinakurists,
"Elevators' fum-fo-fi!

"'Cos no Flag, no Flag upliftin',
Look yer! possibly can be!
From that point I'll not be shiftin',
That's the time of day for me!" Then quite riled they sed "your ticket,"
"Sho' us first you tipsy sot!
Guess you sneaked in through the wicket,
And the paste-board av'nt got." At this point there rose a hummin'
And a stampin' on the floor,
And we seed ta Kainsie cummin'
With a lot of Purists more!

Choice percession! each one blowin',
Big with cares and jobs of State,
Virtue on each phiz seemed crowin',
Shrill as rooster on a gate. Confrairs grand of Patriots mellow Like to cows at milkin' time

(But my watch while we wos yellin Prigs from Purists, there's no In a medley like that ere!) Yet I misses Mr. Neddy, Which I fear is il! at ease, As likewise a bit unsteddy, 'Cept in what purtains to fees Prap's O'Rora still is poorly?
Prap's he isn't? Who can tell?
Yet we needn't grumble surely
For we've chaps will do as well.

"But our Brown—ah! Sue a stummer Brown is! I did gladly spy He's wot Swiyler called a 'one'-er At a Push upon the sly "Which our 'onourable Mowat He in usual force wos found, And the Diamond I did trow it Radiancy a castin' round!

"Bad'un wos he truly Sue! an'

"Tho' he oft' had seen ovation

"None but workinmen he swore, had Got up that performance spry— They the whole expenses bore had—" [Here I thought he winked his eye.] "Mr. Lennox then stood forrard Neat address a-readin there, To ta'Kainsie who when 'orrid Times put workmen in despair.

"Equal to the situation, Lovin' much the men of toil, Saved them with a big salvation, Taxa-taking from coal oil!" Ha! that coal oil hit tremendous Did bring down the gallery, Sue! And wunce more our cheers stupenjous Roof of rink off nearly blew! Then ta' Kainsie swave as ever (Swavity it is his forte) Took the stand and sez:—" I neve Thanks can render as I ought.

"'Praps my 'art may go a-joggin Sometimes 'mong the upper Te But it soon comes back a-goggin For its home 'mid workin-men. "Workin-men alone are bosses— Power, and wealth, and characte Come from them, and they the 'or Ride alone in Kannyder! "Therefore all my nights and days, I Wait outside their Kaiser door— And if crumb they throw of praise, I Grateful pick it from the floor!

"Do not think that I am stuffin"Cos I scorn that sort of thing—
Mind and Intellect are nothin—
Muscle it alone is King. "Tories they ain't got no muscle— Only cash and briberee— That's why they did lose in tussle Which came off in '73. "What are Tories? (Their bravado Set aside) Why bad 'uns—Lor! They—like bugs in Colorado— First their birth in Egypt saw.

"Egypt's Kings were Tory shavers
Who their Pyramids et cet—
Reared on toil of abject slavers
Things are different here, I bet. "Workman (musculary), nary
Here doth feel tyrannic rod—
(Cept when 'goin Brown contrairy,
When, of course, he goes to quod.) "Here neath 'Liberal' vine and fig, sins, Workers have Elysian lot; They are always on the jig, sirs, Cash in pocket—food in pot.

"Wherefore, then, should they be Tories?
(Don't believe there's one on Earth,)
Object of all Tory law is,
Workingman to make a serf! "As for Free Trade; pshaw! that noddy Uncle Sam's a 'caution' queer, Sellin' cheap to everybody, Wot he manufactures dear!

"Exports are a silly story,
(Higneous fatuous I guess)
Imports are a nation's glory,
And its measure of success. "Simple illustration, I, Sirs, Give, of this at present hour, Who's your prosperous farmer? Why, Sirs, Chap, no doubt, who buys his flour.

"Which I bet my reputat on,
(Precious stake !) in five years more
Jonathan will make gyration,
To Free Trade et-cet-er-or.

"Steel rails, and that Neebing biz-ness,
As you're all aware my friends,
They have made a rueful fiz-ness,
No one to such tales attends. "'Cos all knows that virtue ever Is Reformers' guidin' star; Of the which we lose sight never, Whether sailin' near or far.

"Ha! yon Tories they are drummin All their forces for the fight, But for them defeat is comin', And they'll be in sorry plight. "Personally 'tis no matter, Whether I am in or out; But I'll be as mad as hatter, If the 'Liberals' get a rout.

"Tis alone our country's love, sirs, Makes us face these tolls and cares, Wastin' just our land to shove, sirs, Through this crisis of affairs."

"As old Curtius in Rome's forum, Leaped in gulf to save the nation, We're all here, a patriot quorum, Ready for self-immolation!"

Rapt, I listened to the story, Nary left eye, I did close— But I shouted, "Glory! Glory!" With my thumb kept far from nose.