



AN APOLOGY TO MACKENZIE.

"The result of his investigations had been to show that the country was in a depressed condition. It was entering upon a period of hard times, such as that of 1874-78 under the Mackenzie Government. He had been among those who accused the Mackenzie Government of causing that depression. He was free to say that in that he did injustice and wrong to Mr. Mackenzie—(applause)—who was no more responsible for that depression than was Sir John Thompson for the depression that had now begun."

[McCarthy's recent speech.]

FOSTER IN ENGLAND.

SCENE.—Office of Mr. John Bull, Financier. Mr. Bull seated at table totting up figures. Enter Hon. Geo. Foster, grip-sack in hand.

MR. BULL (*looking up*)—Morning, Sir.

MR. F.—Good morning, Mr. Bull. I've just dropped over from Canada. Hope I find you well.

MR. B.—About as usual, sir. In what way can I serve you?

MR. F. (*taking a seat*)—Grand old flag that you have draped on the wall, Mr. Bull.

MR. B.—Nothing wrong with it, that I know of.

MR. F.—Oh, dear, no! On the contrary we're very much devoted to it in Canada, very much—especially the Conservative party.

MR. B.—So I believe. Let's see, your party's in office just now, I think?

MR. F.—Yes, sir. We're *generally* in office, I may say, which incidentally proves that the country is loyal to the Grand Old Flag, as I have just mentioned.

MR. B.—Er—quite so. It is the other party, I presume, then, that goes in for the protectionist policy, and does its best to diminish my trade with the Dominion?

MR. F.—Well, er—no; not quite. We are the protectionist Party, but we would be very sorry indeed to do anything to hurt the Mother Country. Why, we fairly worship the old flag, and—

MR. B. (*interrupting*)—Excuse me, but you haven't yet mentioned the object of your present visit. In what way can I serve you?

MR. F.—Before leaving the subject, I would like to say that the Government I have the honor to represent would be glad in any possible way to increase the trade between Canada and Great Britain. I suppose you heard of the grand Inter Colonial Conference we had at Ottawa last summer?

MR. B.—Yes, I believe I heard something of it.

MR. F.—It was a very grand affair, sir. We had a

most happy time. The eating and drinking were of the first order, and I do not know that I ever heard better post-prandial oratory.

MR. B.—Plenty of guzzling and wind, hey? Yes; so I understood from Jersey who went over to represent me. But you are getting away from the point again. In what way—

MR. F.—Ah, you would ask in what way we propose to develop the resources of our grand Dominion? We hope to do so, sir, by continuing in the policy so happily inaugurated by us in 1878 and by building railways, bridges, and other public works, and by keeping our eyes steadfastly fixed on the grand old flag—

The flag that's braved a thousand years
The battle and the breeze.

MR. B.—Very nice and all very interesting. But you'll have to excuse me. This is my busy day, and since you do not seem to have any particular business with me, I trust you can make it convenient to call again when I am more at leisure. Good morning, sir.

MR. F.—Good morning, Mr. Bull. [Exit Mr. F.] Hang the luck! Why couldn't I have told him plumply that I came over to get another loan!

If we may judge by the bill-boards of the city, the theatre has now become chiefly a school of anatomy. That is, no doubt, why the medical students are always so strongly represented in the gallery.



"HARMONY."

MISS QUIZZER—"You've been at the rehearsal of the Ladies' Orchestra, I presume. But how have you arranged the difficulty as to parts. Have you consented to play second fiddle to Miss Scratchley?"

MISS ROSSIN—"No, indeed. I positively refused. So we have decided not to have any second fiddle. I have agreed to act as associate first violin."