

his professional capacity, he will shun the old wives' fables which have cost such countless human lives. We gladly recognize that beneath the upper stratum of the hon. member's weaknesses, there lies a layer of human kindness, which will necessarily yield to its possessor some measure of reciprocity so long as his tenure of life may endure.

*That it is foolhardy of Mr. Hardy to pose as a public speaker, no one who is adequately educated, will have the hardihood to deny. In the brief portion of the budget speech delivered by him on the afternoon of the 28th ult., he committed at least five gross blunders. He echoed the traditional error (which we may safely affirm occurs in no other part of the world) connected with the designation *Education Department*, where the word *Educational* is imperatively necessary. He spoke of the *late* Minister of Education, when he intended to indicate the *former* Minister; he used the word *less* in connection with the number of school-readers, when he meant *fewer*, and he repeated the blunder of his advisory board who, in a formal document, spoke of *two first*, when they intended to designate *the former two*. The inflated bombast which characterised the deliverance of the above-cited blunders, rendered them ludicrous in the extreme.

TRUTH IN A NUTSHELL.

That trio of faculties which nestle in the nutshell of Ontario's Premier—caution, secretiveness, and love of approbation—suffice to account for the delay which has prevented "the wisdom of Parliament" relinquishing the rabbit-warren which now accommodates it, and betaking itself to suitable buildings. The phrenological conformation of the leader of the Opposition warrants us in affirming that if he had changed places with the prime minister twelve years ago, we should have been contemplating the excellences of the buildings at the present time. We make this observation without being wicked enough to suggest that Mr. Meredith should crack the premier's nut.