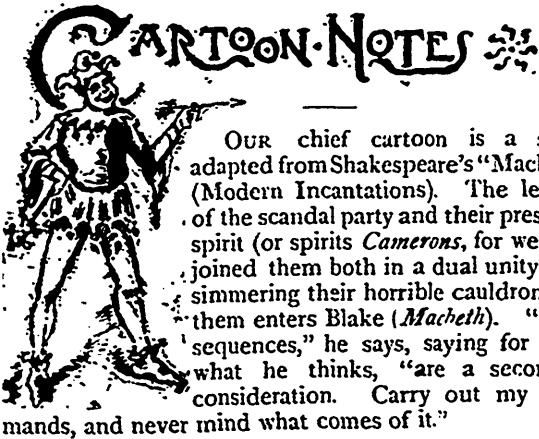




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OUR chief cartoon is a scene adapted from Shakespeare's "Macbeth" (Modern Incantations). The leaders of the scandal party and their presiding spirit (or spirits *Camerons*, for we have joined them both in a dual unity), are simmering their horrible cauldron. To them enters Blake (*Macbeth*). "Consequences," he says, saying for once what he thinks, "are a secondary consideration. Carry out my commands, and never mind what comes of it."

THE second, a duplicate cartoon, represents the old boy, Gladstone, before and after the great election. John Bull in the first is watching him with suspicion; in the second he has applied the needle of public opinion to the inflation of wordy self-consequence. Collapse!

NOTES ON THE ENGLISH ELECTIONS.

MR. GLADSTONE has at last achieved something tangible. He has smashed the Liberal party, and completely effaced himself. His political career may be considered closed; and he who only four months back commanded a total in the Commons of 170 votes over the Conservatives, has been crushingly defeated at the polls, and the power he grasped so eagerly, and held so tenaciously, will be surrendered, with much bitterness and heart-burning, in humiliation and disgrace.

MR. LABOUCHERE thinks that Gladstone is defeated because enough of his supporters did not go to the poll! Very likely.

OUR townsman, Professor Goldwin Smith, is doing splendid work for the Union cause in England. It would be a graceful act if those among us who approve his action in this matter were to present him with some simple but expressive token of our regard.

THE MARQUESS OF SALISBURY is again ill. These attacks have been quite too frequent of late, and cause anxiety among all those who regard him, not so much as a party leader, but as a genuine and representative English gentleman.

MR. JACOB BRIGHT has been again returned to the Imperial Parliament. It may be safely inferred that in this instance Jacob's ladder was John Bright.

HENRY LABOUCHERE has been returned second on the poll by the atheistical cobblers of Northampton; this will displease the egotistical Henry, whose address to his electors might have been summarized in the words: "Thou shalt have no other god but me."

THE CORRUPTIONIST COOK.

When, in Parliament, friends of the late Mr. Riel Attempted a march on the Tories to steal,  
 Oh, none grew more tearful relating the ills  
 Of the Indians than Mr. Philosopher Mills.

Oh, salt were the tears of this excellent man.  
 When the Tories' misdeeds to relate he began,  
 And he showed how the agents the bacon did "hook,"  
 "Hear, hear," echoed Mr. Corruptionist Cook.

He said the poor Indians defrauded had been—  
 in fact, such a scandal he never had seen;  
 He vowed that Sir John was a wicked old crook—  
 "That's a fact," shouted Mr. Corruptionist Cook.

Now, you never would think these two excellent men  
 Had defrauded the Indians again and again;  
 That Cook in corruption was steeped to the gills,  
 As also was Mr. Philosopher Mills.

And the price of their virtue was not very steep,  
 They sold out their honour remarkably cheap—  
 The amount that they got when they went through poor "Lo"  
 Was only a mean eighteen hundred or so.

But there's this to be said, as you'll see at a glance,  
 They might have got more, but they hadn't the chance;  
 The Grits were defeated, and this is what fills  
 With anguish both Cook and Philosopher Mills.

J. A. FRASER.

HARWARDEN.

MISS GLADSTONE writes: "Papa regrets the result of the elections, of course, but he is not at all disconcerted. He is quite happy; and at this moment is reading Dante under a tree."

We would refer the Grand Old Man to a line of that poet—an inscription over the entrance to the lower regions—

"Ali hope abandon ye who enter here!"

WHICH is the longest word in the English language? "Smiles," because there's a mile between the first and last letters.

A MILLIONAIRE who was looking at a level tract of land which he had just bought at an extravagant price, said to the agent who had sold it to him: "I do admire a rich green flat." "So do I," significantly replied the agent.