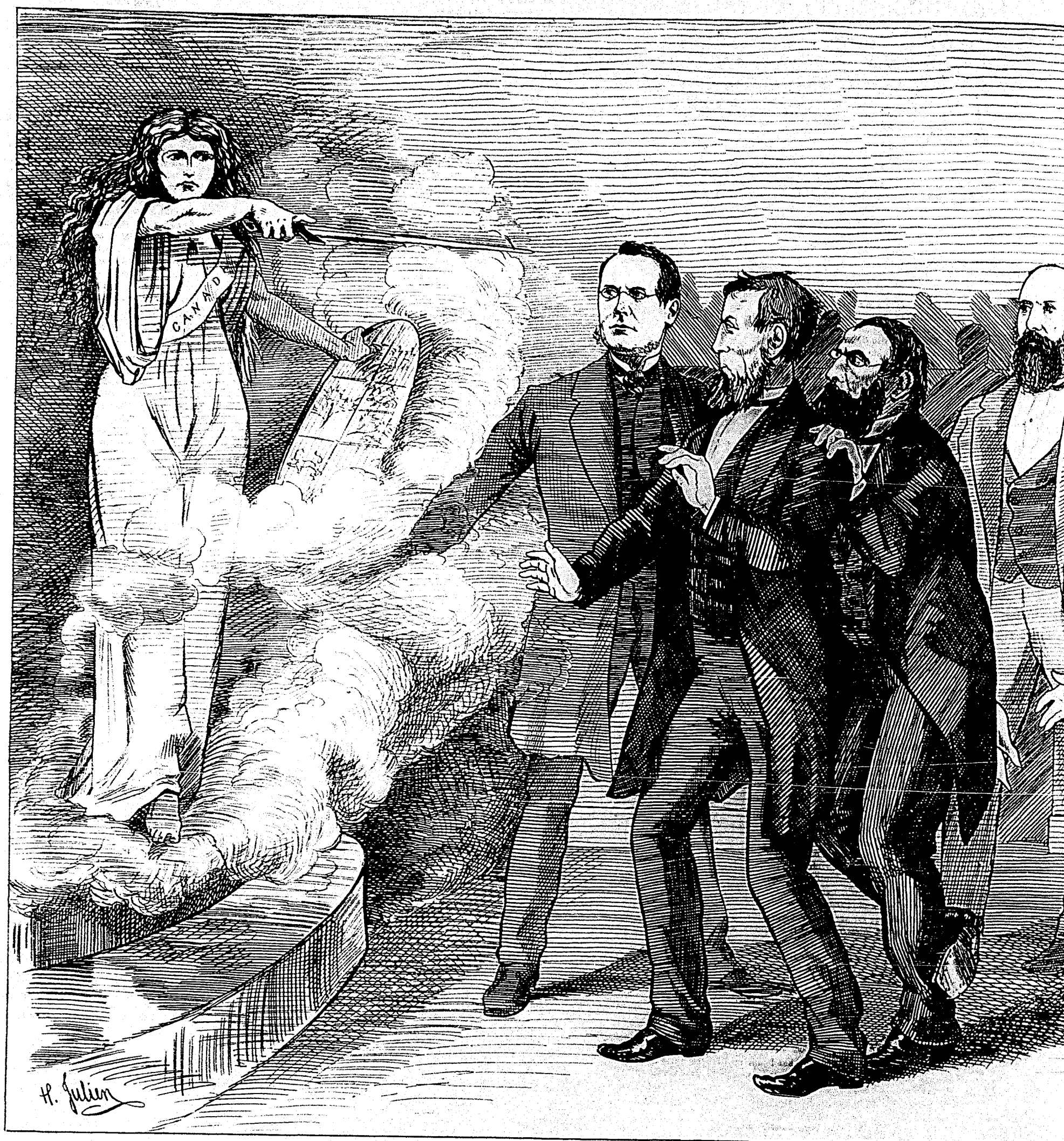




SCENE III. House of Commons in full Session.—Sir John announces the resignation of the Ministry—Grits surround Alexander clamouring noisily for places.

The Genius of Canada rises—all stand abashed and silent.

Genius.— Peace, I command, and cease this rude turmoil!
What! quarrelling already o'er the spoil?
If this is how you mean to carry on

You'll really force me to recall Sir John;
(*Cries of "No, No, please don't."*)
Then to these noisy clamours put a stop,
Assume a virtue if you have it not,
Nor let it to the country thus appear
That place and power your only objects are.

(*Turns to Alexander.*)

To you my friend, now you have gained the day

A few important words I have to say:
All through this contest, Purity was your cry,
Mind that your acts do not your words belie;
Remember what great interests rest on you,
And think that I shall have my eye upon you.
I know you're passing honest! but you've got
Mixed up with an uncommon sordid lot—
From folks like these 'tis difficult to break off,
I fear you'll find them rather hard to shake off—

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