

DARK LANTERN CONSPIRACY.

From our own Reporter.

(As usual we have succeeded in getting a full and authentic report of the famous Reform Club Meeting, held in the dyest corner of the Temperance Hall some days ago.)

Harry Henry occupied the chair.

Hon. George Brown briefly explained the object of the meeting, which, amongst other things was to secure to Upper Canada a repeal of the Union—also a written constitution—also the repeal of all taxes—also the reduction of all rents—also an increase of all wages—also a general massacre of all French Canadians—also the millenium—also drinks all round.

Harry Henry had much pleasure in seconding the efforts of his hon. friend to secure the latter object. The weather just now, he might remark, was as hot as h—

Dr. Connor.—Order. Remember you are not in the Penitentiary, sir.

Mr. Henry was aware of the fact, since he had had his pockets picked within the last ten minutes.

Mr. Drummond reminded Mr. Henry, that as chairman he was not called upon to take part in the debate.

Mr. Henry, when interrupted by a growl from the Polar Bear, was about to remark, that the weather was as hot as he could wish it; and that therefore drinks all round was a christian-like proposition. In round numbers, he was good for two dozen drinks at the present moment.

Mr. Bob Moodie remarked that in his opinion, Mr. Henry was good for nothing.

Mr. Gould did not come to listen to such balderdash. He'd be dashed, if he did. (Sensation.) He had come to the meetin' to blow up the consternation. He'd be blow'd if he didn't. (Hear.) The gig-gugglery of the present system could not be carried out any how any longer. He'd be giggered if it could. (Hear, hear.) Upper Canada could lick Lower Canada any day. He'd be blessed if she couldn't. (Cheers.) Upper Canada warn't to be hamboozled. He'd be bammed if she was. (Vociferous applause.) Lower Canada was the meanest hole on the face of the creation. He'd be hanged if it warn't. (Wild cheering, and cries of so you will.) He could hammer six Frenchmen himself any day. He'd be beaten if he couldn't—(cries of hear, hear.) For himself he might say that he believed that there were many abler politicians in the world—(cries of "certainly not.")—(He was a mere hum—

A voice. Humbug. (Cheers.)

Mr. Gould was about to observe that he was a mere humble instrument—

Mr. Stokes never heard of such an instrument. He would like to know if it was a reform instrument of music?

Mr. Mowatt was not going to be excited. But he must remark, that a more ignorant, brutish, contemptible crew, he had never before fallen in with. (Cheers and counter cheers.)

Mr. McGee was not going to excited himself either,

but he might be allowed to observe that a more degraded, disgusting specimen of humanity, than the last speaker, did not exist; and he should have great pleasure therefore in falling out with him—(Confusion).

The Chairman enquired if either of the gentlemen wished to be personal; and both having disclaimed any such headlensh intention, the debate proceeded amicably.

Mr. Foley thought the time had arrived when the honest men of Upper Canada should stand up for their rights, irrespective of position.

Dr. Connor would like to know how a man could stand up irrespective of position. (Sensation.) In standing up, position was everything; and his hon. friend might as well speak of lying down without position—a feat which, although every one knew his hon. friend to be a notorious liar, he defied him to accomplish—(expression of astonishment).

Mr. Foley requested Mr. Brown to hold his coat while he walked into Connor, but on that gentleman's refusing to do so, Mr. Foley relaxed his muscle and sat down.

Mr. R. M. Allen as one of the honest men of Canada, begged to stand up for his rights.

Mr. Moodie suggested that if Mr. Allen insisted upon receiving his rights, a committee be at once struck, to toss him for forty-six hours in a blanket. (Cheers.)

Mr. Henry wished to draw the attention of those present to the object of the meeting.

Mr. Piche in that case would suggest that the corks should be drawn from the Lager Bier bottles in the corner.

Mr. Brown was for business.

Mr. Piche was also for business. (Hear and cheers.)

Mr. Brown would continue. He had with pain given up all hope—

Mr. McGee begged his friend's pardon. Paul Hope was not the name of the gentleman in question. The name of that individual was Adam Hope. (Uproar.)

Mr. Brown did not wish to be interrupted. He had several resolutions to propose if those present would lend him an ear.

Mr. Drummond would lend him two. (Consternation.)

Mr. Connor thought one would be large enough for all purposes. (Applause.)

Mr. Drummond didn't come to the meeting to be insulted. He'd rather be an ass to a cockle man any day than such an antiquated cock sparrow as his hon. friend. (Cheers.)

Mr. Gould desired to remark that during the prevalence of the present hot weather, he wished he was a brewer's horse. (Cries of hear, hear.)

Mr. Brown begged hon. gentlemen to shut up. The first resolution was—

"Be it resolved that all the newspapers in Upper Canada, except the *Globe*, be suppressed."

Cries of "carried."

Mr. Allen.—Lost.

Mr. Moodie. Dry up, Tuppenny.

Mr. Allen.—Dry up yourself.

Chairman.—Cork up, you rascal. Resolution's carried.

Mr. Brown proposed the second resolution:

"Be it resolved that the Governor-General's office be declared elective, and the Hon. G. Brown be declared duly elected thereto."

Mr. Stokes (precipitately)—Also he it resolved, that I've a contract for supplying Upper Canada with ice cream. Carried by myself.

Chairman—One at a time, gentlemen. First resolution carried. Second ditto.

Mr. Brown—Next resolution!—

"Be it resolved that Sir Edmund Head be hung, as a preliminary to the erection of Canada into a free nation."

Mr. Stokes suggested decapitation; but on a division, it was resolved to hang Sir Edmund and sell his family down South at an upset price of \$5.25.

Mr. Brown proposed the next resolution:—

"Be it resolved that Mr. Gould be instructed to draw up a written constitution."

Mr. Stokes, as a scholar and a colored gentleman, objected to the nomination of Mr. Gould.

Mr. Allen also objected. His motto was "the right man in the right place."

Mr. Moodie suggested that if those were Mr. Allen's sentiments, be (Mr. Allen) could have no objection to be hanged.

Mr. Gould did not write an extra-superfine hand; but, if nominated he would try and make himself intelligible. ("Hear," and cheers.)

Resolution carried.

Mr. Brown had another resolution:—

"Be it resolved that the present Ministry are guilty of high treason, and that the earliest opportunity be taken to execute them therefor."

Carried nem. con.

Mr. McGee did not understand how Mr. Brown came to move all the resolutions. He begged to move that he be appointed a committee to visit various parts of the world for his own amusement.

Dr. Connor begged to move as an amendment to the resolution, that the word "other" be inserted before the noun "world." ("Hear," and cheers.)

Mr. Drummond would move, as an amendment to the amendment, that the word "lower" be inserted before the substantive "world." (Great row.)

Mr. McGee did not object to this amendment, as he proposed to take both movers with him as travelling companions,—an arrangement which could not possibly be carried out, if the world to be explored was not to be found in low latitudes. (Cheering, and confusion.)

Dr. Connor would like to know what the devil Mr. McGee meant? (Cries of "Question.")

Mr. Bob Moodie begged the bellicose gentlemen to keep their tempers. People who had no resolution of their own should not quarrel about the resolutions of others. (General cries of "Put him out!")

Mr. Henry suggested, for the sake of peace and quietness, that Mr. McGee and Dr. Connor should fight it out on the lobby in an orthodox manner. (Sensation.)