



FRIGHTENED OUT OF THEIR BOOTS!

TERRIBLE COMMOTION AMONG THE DELEGATES AT THE MEETING OF THE CENTRAL FARMERS' INSTITUTE, CAUSED BY THE SUDDEN APPEARANCE OF A HORRIBLE, MAN-EATING MONSTER!

[Vide daily papers for full particulars.]

MR. O'DAY'S CORRESPONDENCE.

To the Hon. John Costigan, M.P., Secretary of State, Ottawa.

DEAR MISTER COSTIGAN:

HONOR bright is the word. And since, as ye say ye don't want to call publick attinshun to Costiganism, *Nabocklish!* is what I say in return. Av coorse, we all know well enuff that the Costigans can take good care of thimselves. The very name is agin any other supposishun. And if they do Cost the counthry, agin and agin, thair sarvice is as good a return for the cost as that got from the relatives av any av yer collaigues. To beshure, it is quite right what yez say, that a man in his political principles is sumtimes torn by conflictin' emoshuns, an' that he is compelled to have a strong sinse av his own intherests as well as av his public duties. Those who purtind to set thair faces agin providin' for thair relatives at the public expinse are jist like the lady, who in playfully condemnin' the wearin' av whiskers an' mustashus, said it was wan av the fashions she invariably set her face aginst.

Yis, I know that MacKenzie Bowell takes the same view av the matter, from a stand point of publick as well as private duty. And small blame to him, why shudn't he? Well I remimber him, before he wint into Parlimint, when he printed the ould *Intelligencer*, and whin the basis av his political principles was the warrant an' rules av his lodge. Brother Bowell was an antagonist of some prowis, espeshully whin the 12th av July cum round. Then, whin the glorious, pious an' immortal mimory av good an' great King William was dhrank in the flowin' bowl, coupled widh many contingent misforchunes to the Papishers an' degradin' uses for thair remains, which wur not alone to be rammed, jammed, an' crammed into the grate gun of Athlone, but thair bones to be converted into sparrowbills with which to tack on the

soles av Protestant shoes, Bro. Bowell's Orangeism (on the 12th July) was as unyieldin' as his political principles are to-day. A sthrong sinse av his own intherests always accompanied the sacred rights av Orangeism. That he has now manfully expressed himself, privately, in favor of Home Rule an' widh Sir John, an' Curran, an' Clark Wallace, an' yerself subscribed liberally to the fund, makin' Blake's hart glad, is only what might be expected from so good a pathriot as Bro. Bowell. The two Grand Masthers may purtind to lade the Brethern, but they only lade as the horses lade the dhriver, who cracks the whip over 'em. An', be my sowkins, that dhriver is Sir John Sparrow Thompson, and an eligant wan he is.

Sir Oliver's speech at Whitby is a stunner, yez all think, an' his figgers spake still more cloquintly than his words. That's jist what is sed by everybody here, too. Yez think he should have been chancellor av the Exchequer? Well the people here think he is better where he is, at laste they prefer him to be Prime Minister of Ontario. An' as you remark, they have got an Oliver widhout a twist in him, an' whom they wudn't part widh for a dozen Rolands, or P.P.A.'s, or in fact any other man. An' as for Sir Oliver's speeches, they are like good tunes whin most relished, always opportune.

Yer thrue frind, in haste,
TIM O'DAY.

LATE.

THE Ontario Assembly is in the midst of its alleged labors, and Sir John Thompson has announced the opening of the big show at Ottawa on March 15th. Apropos of this dilatoriness, Mr. Laurier properly enough refers to the powers that be as "the late Cabinet." He only wishes he could use the phrase in its *post mortem* sense!