

Soliloquy of the Hon. Wm. MacHamlst. (Shakespeare.)

While such powerful legislators as Mr. Rufus Stephenson, Mr. Rochester, Mr. Haggart and Mr. T. White sit cheek-by-jowl with the Cabinet Ministers, Mr. Macdougall is kept at arms' length.—*Hamilton Times*.

Now I am alone,
O, what a rogue and peasant slave am I !
Is it not monstrous that this Mr. PHIPPS,
But in a fiction, in a dream of office,
Could force his soul so to his own conceit,
That at his letters all the Cabinet paled,
Globe in his hand, distraction in's aspect,
A caustic pen, and his whole function suiting
With forms to his chagrin? And all for nothing !
For Policy!
What's Policy to him, or he to Policy
That he should weep for it? What would he do
Had he the motive and the cue for passion
That I have? He would upset the Government,
And cleave the general ear with horrid speech,
Make mad the burkers of the great N. P.,
Confound the Cabinet and amaze indeed
The very faculties of eyes and ears !
Yet I,
A dull and wandering politician peak,
Like JOHN A.'s slave, unpregnant of my cause,
And can say nothing ; no, not for myself
Upon whose services and most dear hopes
A dam'd defeat was made. Am I a coward?
Who calls me villain? gives me a back seat,
Shoves me aside and snickers in my face?
Tweaks me by the nose? gives ROBINSON and WHITE
And STEPHENSON my place? Who does me this?
Ha !
Why, I should take it, for it cannot be
But I am pigeon livered, and lack gall
To make oppression bitter ; or, ere this,
I should have fatted all the vulture Grits
With JOHN A.'s scandals ; shiftless, tricky villain,
Remorseless, treacherous, heartless, scheming villain !
O, vengeance !
Why, what an ass am I. This is most brave,
That I, a statesman known as *practical*,
Prompted to my revenge by everything,
Must take this slight, and swallow down my wrath,
And 'fore the gathered wisdom of the land
Be sat upon !
Fie upon it! foh! about, my brain. I have heard
That guilty creatures, who have done sly tricks,
Have by a pamphlet setting forth their sins
Been struck so to the soul that presently
They've done the handsome to the writer on't ;
I'll write a pamphlet ! That's the very way
I'll catch again the conscience of JOHN A !

Parliament Boiled down.

Thursday Feb. 13.—Her Majesty's faithful Commons of Canada assembled in the Senate Chamber, and were informed that as soon as they had elected a Speaker they would hear of something to their advantage from the Governor General. The members bowed and repaired to the Commons Chamber.

Rt. Hon. Sir JOHN A. MACDONALD moved, seconded by the Hon. Lieut. TUPPER, that Dr. JOSEPH BODERIC BLANCHET take the chair and the salary.

Hon. WM. MACDOUGALL merely winced.

Hon. Mr. MACKENZIE said he had expected that Mr. ANGLIN would have been reappointed, as Sir JOHN had on a recent occasion blarneyed that gentleman's abilities, and declared his admiration for the British system of making the Speakership an office dependent on health or good behaviour. He was not surprised, however, at the summersault of the Premier.

Dr. BLANCHET was then assisted to the chair, being overcome with the weight of unexpected honour thus thrust upon him.

Hon. Mr. MACDOUGALL winced again, and the House adjourned.

Friday, Feb. 14.—The Commons assembled in the Senate Chamber (those who could get through the crowd of native aristocrats and small boys) and listened to an eloquent speech by the Marquis, specially written for him by Mr. TILLEY. Mr. W. H. FRASER occupied a position behind the Throne. After reciting a few paragraphs about the Fishery Award and other things, copied from back numbers of the *Mail*, the eloquent Governor said it was the intention of the Government to aid in removing the commercial depression by a readjustment of the tariff with a view to developing and encouraging the various industries of Canada. He also remarked that the Government proposed to resolve itself into a Life Insurance Company.

After returning to their own chamber the Premier moved that the sun do commence on Monday. Carried, and the House adjourned.

Monday, Feb. 17.—Mr. BREKEN moved that the Speech from the Throne be considered satisfactory in every respect. The motion was seconded by Mr. TASSE. Hon. Mr. MACKENZIE with singular originality said the bill of fare was very meagre. Sir JOHN A. MACDONALD said it was no such thing, and if the Grits would hold on a little they would find that the Government would carry out everything they proposed. The motion was carried and the House adjourned.

Tuesday, Feb. 18. Mr. ANGLIN moved for returns to show why certain clerks appointed by him as Speaker, had been dismissed by the Government. He declared this to be an outrage on his own dignity and that of the House.

Sir JOHN A. MACDONALD advised Mr. ANGLIN to keep cool, as the Speaker of a defunct Parliament had no right to make such appointments, and the Government had done the correct thing in kicking the clerks out again. Mr. COCKBURN said Sir JOHN was sound in his ideas. Hon. Mr. MACKENZIE said he was doubtful, but he would say more about it when the returns were brought down. Hon. Mr. MACDOUGALL said he knew something about the powers of a Speaker as he had almost been one himself, and he was inclined to think JOHN A. was acting crookedly.

Wednesday, Feb. 19.—JOHN A. said he hadn't any idea of pardoning RIEL at present. The day was spent in propounding conundrums to the Ministry.

THERE is going to be a fancy dress carnival at the Temperance Street Roller Skating Rink on Thursday, 27th. Members of the Manufacturers Association may appear as log-rollers.

The New College.

THE new Protestant Episcopal School of Divinity, about to be erected on Yonge street avenue, will be a handsome edifice. It is to be in the strictly Evangelical of style architecture—neither High nor Broad. It will be constructed of regular bricks, and will be very unlike Trinity College, which resembles Knox a Little too much. The acoustic properties will be carefully attended to, so that the lecturers on Reformation Principles will give forth no uncertain sound. The seats will be very comfortable, but rather Low for certain sorts of Anglicans. The doors will be so contrived that they will slam shut unceremoniously in the faces of Ritualists and Puseyites, but will open politely before Protestants. Provost WHITTAKER will probably not be appointed the first Principal.



THE Government is sweet on the sugar interests.

SALLIE HOLMAN looked nice in the new *Pinafore*.

NOTICES OF MOTION.—The calling off of the dances.

THE inhabitants of Quebec are plowing already,—with a snow plow.

THE KNOX-LITTLE controversy knox-little controversies all to one side.

THE National Policy when once in force will change the customs of the country.

DID you ever know a country to be duped by N. P. promises? Never. What, never? Well—hardly ever.

THE *Globe* admits the Pacific Scandal is dead. Then why not bury it? What's the use of trying to adopt the mummy business in Canada.

A "PROFESSOR" of Etiquette is teaching ladies how to back with a train, for two dollars a head, which is just one dollar a foot. On the R.R. they back trains by reversing the engine.

PATTESON, PATTESON, my little man,
Stamp all the letters as fast as you can,
Fix 'em and sort 'em and mark them with T. (oronto)
And try and be useful as Less-e-lic-E.

As a practical joke some young men locked teachers and pupils in St. Mary's School, London, the other day. Now, as a joke of course, these young men should be locked in either of London's institutions, the Jail or the Lunatic Asylum.

JOHN A. appointed Mr. PATTESON Postmaster because he has had experience in managing the *Mail*. GRIP hopes the new P.M. will not adopt "stabbing under the fifth rib" as one of the principles upon which he will conduct his new business.