

That we have been in a tremendous mess.  
For five long days, Oh, what humiliation,  
Between the Doctor and this congregation;  
But having oft the fact before our eyes  
That great effects from trifling causes rise,  
We ought to mind our Christian Q's and P's  
And be, my friends, more often on our knees.

PYPER, nudging Campbell---We'll soon have  
sport, old fellow; lots of sport.  
For now there is a budget in this court,  
Which, emptied out before the Doctor, there,  
Will make him fret and fume and stamp and  
stare  
Worse than the nip 'bout Paul and the high  
priest,  
That brought him down on me like any <sup>old</sup>beast.  
If I were judge and jury, Oh! my eyes,  
But I should put him thro' his exercise.  
That budget, aye, but it's a great vexation  
That it applies to the whole congregation,  
And that into it's godless bulk are wedged  
Pastor and elders fledged, and yet unfledged;  
Trustees and Ministers, aye, one and all;  
Old Knox's Church is down, and what a fall;  
I'm growing sad, indeed I'm growing sad,  
As now I think that I who should be clad  
In christian purple and fine linen, each,  
Can scarcely get a Sunday School to teach.  
How dreadful; from the way that now I'm  
placed

The memory of my Father's disgraced.  
How can I think of him who stood of yore,  
On Chaldean hills, upwards of six feet four,  
In his full bloom, and flaming tartan frock,  
The pride of many a Hebrew turkey cock;  
Who with his pibroch made the welkin ring,  
Astonishing all Israel and its king;  
These are the memories, friend, that touch my  
mutton,  
But all this murmuring is not worth a butter;  
So who's afraid! or what's to be afraid of?  
I'll be the stuff that some men think I'm made  
of.

This little upset only makes me ripier;  
The young shall yet be worthy the old Pyper.  
And all I ask for is, a few short turns  
At that old, gnarled, stubborn bruiser---Burns.

Mr. OAL---Oh, Mr. Pyper, I the thing have  
noted,  
Against our pastor you have scripture quoted.

PYPER [with ineffable contempt]- Oh, Mr. Oal,  
Now have you? What a pity!  
With all your notes you gave us a sad ditty.  
Though, if we credit all Old Hick'ry says,

You're nothing short of a Demosthenes,--  
That "admirable speech"---that verbal wonder,  
I never met the like of such a blunder!  
Such drivelling, such awkward kicks and pucks.  
Be off and teach your mother to milk ducks.

CAMPBELL, with his left eye closed---I say, Py-  
per; do you hear me, Pyper?  
Hang me old fellow, but that was a wiper.

REV. Mr. LOWRY---My friends, on Mr. Young  
I now shall call  
To plainly lay before you, one and all,  
What I shall term, this grave Deliverance,  
Through every clause of which he will advance.

PROF. YOUNG rising with a paper in his hand---  
Its now no matter how the case may wag,  
I'll let this huge black cat out of the bag;  
[Reads]---"From evidence adduced it does ap-  
pear

You're all at sixes and at sevens here;  
The cause of these heart-burnings may be found  
In what we think to be defects all round.  
'Tis said the Doctor leaves this congregation  
Too often for some distant ministration,  
And that to Campbell and to Pyper too,  
He offered opposition most undue,  
And tampered with each witness on this case,  
When they were running in that elder race.  
'Tis also said that he is not sincere  
In his relations with his people here,  
And that, beside, his public ministry,  
Is not exactly what it ought to be.  
This is not all, for some have found a flaw  
In friend McMurrich and our brother Shaw,  
And say that they occasionally slip  
In the grave duties of their eldership;  
And further it's asserted the Trustees  
Evince great haughtiness whenever they please,  
And turn their nose up at the Congregation,  
From whom 'tis plain they hold their situation.  
But it is thought by those who are reflective,  
The Constitution's---in their case---defective.  
All this is said, and between me and you,  
There's much of it that's false and much that's  
true.

So after all our work and such confusion,  
This, brethren, I must say, is our conclusion.

REV. Mr. LOWRY, rising---This motion, Sirs, I  
make with the intent,  
That we adopt this ab'e document.

MODERATOR---Sirs, let us have your views  
upon this case,  
But I shall give you mine in the first place:  
In being too severe there is no use;  
In every one of us some screw is loose.

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