

*Provinces.* We watched to see where the Eagle flew.

*Scotsmen.* We shook our fists at it, and frightened it with our dour looks.

*Boys in Khaki.* We turned our guns on the Eagle and wounded it.

*Sailors.* We navigated our ships so that when the wounded bird dropped the key, it fell on the deck of a cruiser.

*Aviator.* And don't forget, sailors, I chased him in your direction.

*Wisdom.* Surely everybody helped.

*Miss Canada.* And here comes Jack Canuck.

(Enter Jack Canuck.)

*Jack Canuck.* I am back, is my key—the key of my Treasure-house—safe?

*Miss Canada.* It is. Behold the key!

*Jack Canuck.* What a relief! I heard of its loss. I heard of your search. How pleased I am to know that the key is still in Canada; that all the deeply-laid schemes of alien foe were unavailing, that Jack Canuck still holds the key to Canada's Treasure-house. (Holds it up that all may see it.)

*Children* (in chorus). Hurrah! hurrah!

*Miss Canada.* Never again, if I am entrusted with it, shall it leave my possession.