

(Reads.) *Whereas*, this House has now bowed the knee to Baal for some years, and it is evident that great trouble will arise if we try to break the yoke;—and both parties are undoubtedly united in this feeling;

And *whereas*, the North-West must learn that this House intends to let it know who runs it;

Therefore be it *resolved*: That we will make no change in existing institutions in the North-West until the Greek Kalends.

McNeill—A noble Roman truly; such indeed—
Nor more nor less than—he has always been.

Sutherland—And noble certainly I conceive he is.

Laurier—This whole thing is another Tory job,
Put up by the Arch-Sorcerer himself.
And this McCarthy—in intolerance
Rivalled by none—protests himself to be
A follower of his ancient chieftain still.
And this is but precursor to the dawn
Of such a day as means black night to us.
But I do dare that honorable man—
If he to honor still pretends a claim—
To say within the hearing of his peers
What he to hinds on his own dunghill said.

Sir John—In this you do me wrong—great wrong—nor me
Alone, but to my friends, who have been friends
To thee and to thy friends these many years.
And, lo! in history wilt thou find it writ,
And in the days that are, alas, no more.
But one thing pleases me; it is that Blake,
Whom I these many, many years have loved,
Has now proposed a most judicious course,
A resolution that for statesmanship
Proves him a nonpareil. And I suggest
That would he kindly modify some words
Of that which he has writ, and so not make
The meaning quite so very, very plain,
And I, or Thompson, might confer with him,
We might solve this at length.

Blake—I will, dear heart.

Sir John—Much thanks.

Cockburn—Sirs, I have traveled much abroad
In Switzerland, with knapsack, schnapps and guides,
And I do hope this question solved will be.

Sproule—I do support McCarthy.

Wright—Not so I.

Landry—Leave not this question to the West to settle.

McCarthy—Well said.

Landry—Nor let us settle it ourselves.

Weldon—Certain provisions in the Constitution,
Which ancient days have handed down to us;
Certain enactments, guarantees and gages,
Which we in good faith entered into once,—
Preclude from any right consideration
Certain of matters touched upon. The rest
I do concede. These let us grant.

Dessaint—*Monsieur*

*Quichotte cherchait toujours à protéger
Les faibles et les opprimés; Monsieur
McCarthy cherche à les persécuter
Quelle différence!*

Chapleau—Great difference truly. In
My native province never did I see
Minorities oppressed. There demagogues
Have neither sway nor audience. Not so here.
But these attempts shall cease. Our ancient tongue
We shall preserve and cherish.

Cartwright—Snakes may change
Their skins, and certain animals their spots;
But shall a hoary sinner turn his way?
My pious friend who sits across the floor
Is at his ancient wily tricks again.
And even I must give reluctantly—
Timeo Danaos—him my support.

McCarthy—You scowl at me. On every side I see
Glances of rage and hate. Well, not the fiends
From hell unloosed shall turn me from my course.
Come, I defy you all. Answer me this:
Who first imposed upon a virgin soil
A monster birth? And who by trickery foul
Deceived this House and his own countrymen?
You! Sage of Bothwell.

Mills—I! You dare not say—

McCarthy—Dare! I repeat, repeat a thousand times.

Mills—You cannot prove your words.

McCarthy—Here is the proof!



HEAD-GEAR A LA MODE.

BAGLEY—"What a queer looking hat that girl has on."

DUMLEY—"She doesn't seem to have it on very much."

Chapleau—Tut! What is that?

McCarthy—The proof.
And now I'll prove another thing upon you:
The West repudiates your course.

Several Members—Proof! Proof!

McCarthy—Here! Here! Letters and telegrams;
Petitions; Resolutions without end.
And, here concluding, let me tell you all:
The business not concluded is, nor shall be
Till from the West the curse removed is.

Davin—And dunce the second follows dunce the first.

ACT III.

Thompson—I do announce, that with the high approval
Of our liege lord, Sir John, I have amended
The resolution of our brother, Blake.

Members—Hear! Hear!

Thompson—Concluding that the word which there occurs.
"Baal," need not occur, I've left it out.

Members (rising en masse)—Carried! Carried!

McCarthy—Blind! Blind!

Mr. Speaker—I declare it carried.

[Curtain drops.]
W.

A POTENT REASON.



NE day as Jorkins down the
street
Was walking with your
humble servant,
A pretty girl we chanced to
meet,
Says Jorkins, "You're a
man observant."

You saw that girl who just
went by—
A satchel in her hand she
carried—
Well, to my laundryman,
Wo Fec,
That fine Canadian girl
is married."

"Married a Chinaman? Of course

"'Twas love of gold caused that disaster?"

"Oh no, a flower did the trick."

"A flower?" "Why yes, *A Chinese ast-cr.*" JONES