

[*They embrace—during the embrace enter MASTER EAST, L—Tableau—EAST looks at the others, à la Paul Pry.*]

EAST.

By Gar!

Ve interropt him!

WEST.

How d'ye do, Papa!

I'm pretty spry, I guess—but don't you think
Common politeness would suggest a drink?

CANADA [*to EAST*]. Mon cher, you're rather late—

EAST.

C'est vrai—you know

Dat Grand Tronk Railway is so goddam slow—

CANADA. [*Seeing OTTAWA. R. U. E.*]

And Ottawa? where is she? in disgrace?—

WEST. No—in the back ground—that's her proper place.

EAST. Mon cher, vous avez, what d'ye call it, reason:—

Enter QUEBEC, L. 2. E. on a Toboggan.

QUEBEC. The compliments, dear governor, of the season—

CANADA. Gracious! you've made me jump!

QUEBEC.

The fun's immense! I

Have just tobogganed down from Montmorenci!

Our winters all the best of sport provide—

All day I skate,—

WEST.

And let your business *slide*!

QUEBEC. [*Showing toy from stocking in Scene I.*]

Look what I've got, aint *the* a pretty toy!

WEST. It may do some day, but not yet, my boy!

Talking of playthings, let my youngster show

Her box of bricks.

[*Brings OTTAWA down to C, OTTAWA tries to build,
but the bricks always fall down.*]

QUEBEC.

Well! here's a pretty go!