



DUFFERIN'S TORMENTORS, or "PER VIAS RECTAS"

J—N A. (ANXIOUSLY) "CARRIAGE, SIR! 'MINISTERIAL' HOTEL—ONLY CONSTITUTIONAL PLACE IN THE CITY—COME ALONG WITH ME, SIR."

M—K—N—Z— (EAGERLY) "THIS WAY MY LORD—'REFORM' HOUSE! TAKE THE RIGHT COURSE—GIVE US YOUR DIRECTION!"

D—D—N— "MUCH OBLIGED, GENTLEMEN. I ASSURE YOU; BUT I HAVE A 'RIG' OF MY OWN AT HAND, YOU KNOW."