

citizen is the nearest approach to the primeval specimen to be found upon our Western Hemisphere.

PT. But I'm not one now!

HEP. Never mind! You're the best I can do at present. I'll make good copy out of your experiences of low life. There! Carry these. (*Handing him camp stool and bundle of papers.*) Now shout, "Herald, a cent!"

PT. Hurruld, a cent!

FULL CHORUS.

We shall not remember the crime that is past,
Since Mayle Leaf's left him lamenting;
No slur on his future career shall be cast,
The criminal truly repenting.

Our ladies take in

The fact that the sin

Of loving th' American vulture,
Is worse beyond doubt than being without
A fraction of what they call culture.

You may come from the land of the heather and cakes,

You may be a native of Chilli,

Your parents may live beside Italy's lakes,

Peradventure you've even been silly

Enough to be born

In the country we scorn,

If now you will join in our party,

We'll make you a friend. To you we extend

A Canadian greeting most hearty.

CURTAIN.