



THE BURGLARY IN UPSIDE-DOWN.

STREET IN FRONT OF THE CONSTITUTIONAL BANK.

Enter three burglars—

We are the burgling burglars which burgle in this town, Which was the town of Right-side-up, but now is Upside-Down;

And by the cracking of this crib, we'll now proceed to show The way we burglars burgle when a-burgling we do go.

Three policemen in shadow of bank portion.

Here come the burglars who exist by priggling people's cash, Who that there safe in this here bank intend to blow to smash,



But if we stays in sight, the sight will not their stay protract, Men! stand behind the balustrade and nab them in the fact.

Burglars advancing to bank door.

No vulgar crowslar we apply, no crooked jimmy we, For locks of this construction we construct a golden key; Oh! exultation flusheth bright from every burglar's eye, When, as you see, we use this key, and portals open fly.



They open the bank door; the policemen appear and seize them.

Police—

When the wicked burglar burgles at a house, Comes the good policeman, quiet as a mouse. Burglars! we will fracture each bone in your skin If you make resistance while we run you in.

First Burglar—

Base minions of exploded laws! you are not, it is clear, Acquainted with the Statutes when you dare to interfere

With our pursuits professional. Wait till our lawyers speak. We do appeal to Cæsar. Ho! Take us before the Bank.

Chorus of Burglars—

You might be right if Right-Side-Up were once more resurrected; But by the laws of Upside-Down all burglars are protected; You took us by an underhand nefarious machination, And punishment you shall receive; Quick! take us to your station.

Police—

By these audacious statements we a little are perplexed; If sich don't catch it when they're caught, what is a coming next?

We nab them cracking of a crib for grabbing of the tin, Wot do they mean? Well, anyways, we has to run them in. [Exeunt police with burglars in charge.]



SCENE II.—COURT OF THE STAR CHAMBER, MAIL OFFICE—BEFORE HIS HONOR THE EDITOR, CHIEF IN-JUSTICE OF ONTARIO.

Prosecuting Attorney—

My Lud, a very clear case I now shall state to you: The prisoners we here place Before your ludship's view, Were caught a bank a-breaking— Ectonious entrance making— Breaking in, smashing in— Woodwork a-crashing in—

Getting in, moving in, running in, walking in— Going in, stepping in, rushing in, stalking in— At doors and windows, and other places; With pincers, hammers, crowbars, braces; Wedges, hatchets, handspikes, saws; Glycerine, powder, jimmies with claws; By the devil's instigation, And against the quiet of the nation, And the peace of our Lady the Queen. By the evidence it is seen, Or, in fewer words it may stated be Broke into a bank with a skeleton key.

Attorney for the Defence—

We admit we were skeletonizing The lock, which perhaps it was rash; And once in, it would be most surprising If we didn't sequester the cash, Indiscretion, perhaps, but most trifling Compared with the act of these here Policemen, who got us to rifling The bank, as it's perfectly clear Had they kept themselves full in our vision, As they should, on their banks on the planks, There's no mortal can nourish suspicion That we would have gone cracking those banks. With directness we should have postponed that Until they wore out of the way; So by all it at once will be owned that They have caused all this trouble to-day, And I ask in the name of the nation, That my clients at once be set free; And these vile spreaders-out of temptation Be imprisoned for this burglary.

The Judge's decision—

In this chief town of Upside-Down I in authority stand, And my decision, with full precision, Shall state the law of the land.

And first I say, no peelers may Oppress each genius bright, Who learns and labors to relieve his neighbors In the dark hours of the night.

Prosecuting Attorney.

Perhaps I did not rightly catch your ludship's observation, Your ludship means to give the thieves the law's co-operation?

His Lordship—

Vile twister of rules undefined, That's not the way to say it; Five thousand dollars you are fined, Confine him till he pay it!

Attorney is taken off. His Lordship continues—

When a peeler, in the future, in this land wherein we live, Meaning any worthy burglar, any trouble more to give, Doth propose to seize and take him from his business far away, He shall send by post a statement, naming place and hour and day. Unaware he shall not take him by these undermining ways, In the laws of Upside-Down here, that is what the Statute says. Now these peelers here before me, didn't do the upright thing. When they cowered in the darkness underneath the building's wing, Had they stood in ostentation, with eyes right and batons square, Nothing awkward would have happened while the burglars saw them there, Till a more convenient season, when no scandal there could be; Therefore I adjudge these peelers guilty of this burglary.



And to check officious peelers, and protect the other class, Twenty years in gaol I give them, in hard labor all to pass. Worthy burglars, I discharge you, and you leave without a stain; And in compensation for this interruption to your gain, Each of you is now presented with new burgling tools complete, And this Court I now adjourn it—Monday next again we meet.

AN OPENING FOR HIM.

"I am getting rather tired of this do-nothing existence of mine," he was saying to a friend. "Now, what would you advise me to take up? You know I have enough to live on, but I have no business status in the community. What I want to go into is something light, but yet having an air of respectability and responsibility about it. Something, you understand, of ostensible importance but—but—well, I don't want to be worked to death at it you know."

"You want to have an office down town that would run if you happened to be away for a week or two at a time?"

"Just so."

"And you'd like to make a little splurge in the advertising columns of the papers?"

"Precisely."

"You wouldn't want all the business in your line."

"Oh, dear, no! I prefer something in which I wouldn't have any kind of a monopoly."

"Sooner have a trifle of competition, eh?"

"That's it."

"Well, a light, respectable, commercial concern that I guess you could manage without fear of any lack of competition would be a new real estate agency in Toronto."

LINES

BY A FEDERAL BANK STOCKHOLDER.

The Federal's sky was overcast, And things were growing darker; But now the lowering cloud is past, We've got a lucky Yarker! Reduce the capital, all right, As long's the Yarker's good and bright!