

tidings is heard in the States to the south of us ; but the only cry within your border is : "Hard times, hard times," and each, with a sadly solemn wail, cries, "Hard."

One by one your sons are crossing the line to seek fame and fortunes in the far west. Fleeing from the wrath to come, fleeing from insufferable taxation in the near future, the effects of this blood letting policy; effects of which another Ministry will not be able to rid the country.

The worship of the Chimera consists of strange mummeries and premeditated indecencies. Its devotees consider it to be something strange and wonderful upon whose shoulders rests the earth and who supports the sea and land. In worshipping it, they suppose, not unlike the Hindoos, that they are worshipping Wisdom and Power in an earthly form.

This faith is known as Chimerasm or Neroism and its devotees as chimarites or Neroites. Sir Nero is the Great High priest, the dictator of the law, and direct oracle of the Chimera. Associated with him are the Lesser Furies (Sir Judas and Sir Stuart) who form the Grand Council of the Furies.

The next in power is the Cabinet Council, whose duty it is to translate the law and make plain the dark sayings of the Furies to the Representatives, who, being the Proxies of the people, are sent once a year to Ottawa to worship the Chimera and do homage to the Furies.

Then there are the Local Priests or more generally speaking, the Grand Sacrificial Army, whose duty it is to offer up sacrifices to the Chimera. They are known as Neroite Editors and the altar as the Neroite press. The knife they use for slaying the victim is Calumny, and the fire is Scurrility and Foul-mouthed abuse, both of which, gentle reader, the Neroite Editor is no wise backward in using.

The exact form of the Chimera is unknown and as the name implies, is mythical and strange. The descriptions given by the Neroites are vague and contradictory. The whole of their description may be summed up as follows, viz :—"Of it or