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. I've ything. always sometimes down at the immigration sheds. We want a sentiment—a Canadian sentiment. We neither want motherland or fatherland,—let us act as independent orphans, and run our own dinner in our own way. Them's my sentiments. (Cheers.)

Mr. C. P. PAYEMSOME—Then I am to infer that to be a thorough Canadian filled with a truly national spirit, running over, it is necessary for one's father to have been, say a Frenchman; his mother an Englishwoman; his grandfather a Scot and his mother-in-law a Tartar, and himself to have been born a Canadian, in order to possess the necessary elements of patriotism which is going to shake this country to its centre?

Counsellor Hatchet—I guess you've about hit it. We aint horses and we don't go in for pedigree to any extent. Blood's well enough in its way, and I have yet to learn that patriotism and self-interest are not in harmony with the first plank of our platform. I'd just as soon fight for my country, if there's any fighting to be done, as not, provided I could'nt find anyone who wanted the job worse than I do. Mr. Gladstone—I beg his pardon, the Right Hon. W. E. Gladstone had said that the time will come when the tie between us and the mother country will have to be severed. That time will come soon enough, and then we shall regard the motherland as a sort of poor relation, whom we shall be willing to oblige when we can find time. But my experience, gentlemen, is—if you don't want anything go to your relations, and you'll pretty soon get it.

Mr. Sweller—I beg to call the gentleman to order. He is going beyond the record.

Mr. Thos. Black, Jr.—It seems to me, Mr. Chairman, that we are forgetting the business before the meeting. If you are anxious to give a National Dinner, give it by all