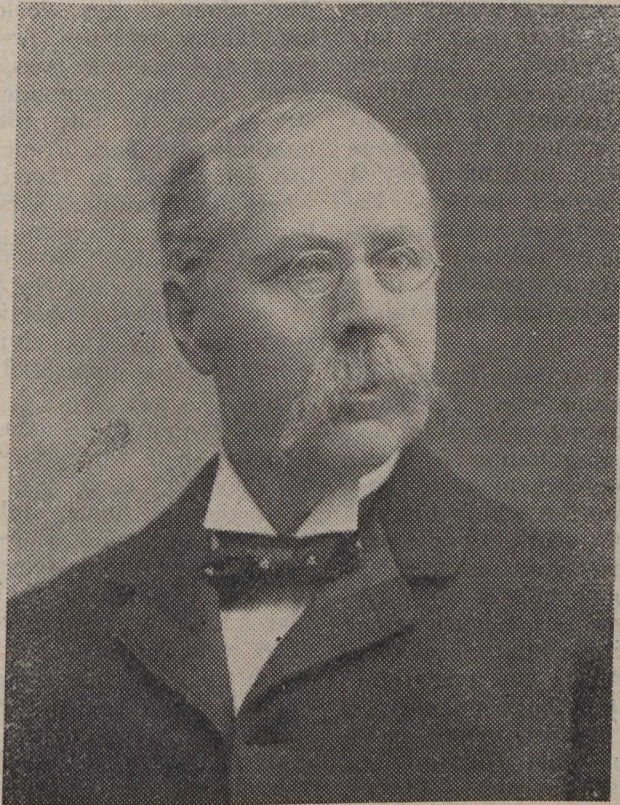


this work of a general election put through? The wonder is that so small a staff as is maintained for the purpose can control this machinery and keep in place and in perfect security all the records that are made in the course of its mighty revolutions.

But suppose the men of Parliament all assembled—221 in the

neither so modest nor so considerate. Every member of the House is in receipt of demands for everything that the mind of man can think of,—and then some. Public works, statutory amendments, administrative favors—everything is demanded. And not merely do the demands come by letter, but deputations appear, dozens and scores of them.



DR. T. B. FLINT,
Clerk of the House of Commons.

House of Commons and 87 in the Senate. They are not sent to Ottawa to attend pink teas or swap election stories. There are people all over the country clamoring for changes in the laws. The pressure upon Parliament is terrific. True, many a citizen suffers in silence some grave injustice, not even venturing to send to Parliament his humble petition for redress. But others are

And the lobbyists—good and bad—they are all there.

If Parliament didn't work it would have to grow a skin like a rhinoceros to avoid being prodded and spurred to death. But Parliament does work. Right or wrong, well or ill, Parliament works hard, and the men who attend upon it, assisting its deliberations, keeping its records, and meeting its never-