

gravediggers, who seemed eager to begin operations. Everything, in fact, was in readiness, including the headstone, which bore the inscription—"Erected by the people in memory of —." Even expressions of grief were not wanting, for in front of the banner was an enwreathed earl's coronet with the words "In Memoriam" underneath. Lord Randolph Churchill does not seem to be in high repute with the dealers and workers in flour. Whatever points of resemblance they think exist between the noble lord and a monkey, there he was represented in that form disporting himself to the amusement of all and sundry. Close beside him was a near and dear friend, "The Conservative working man," "Blind from Birth," and certainly not a noble specimen of humanity. Food for the two million unenfranchised was supplied by the millers and bakers in the form of a large Franchise Bill loaf, weighing about 40 lbs. Close beside this monstre loaf was one of smaller dimensions, weighing some 10 lbs., and it was labelled "The Gladstone Loaf." A company of "Real Liberals" came next, smartly-dressed and bright-looking men, busily at work kneading dough. Then came four lazy-looking bakers, who, in their miserable attire, made an apt caricature of "Real Tories." Bringing up the rear of the bakers' contingent was a donkey-cart laden with four loathsome loaves, which formed the staple food of the "Puir Tory Craturers." Next in order were the shore labourers, headed by their trade banner. They declared themselves bent on winding up the House of Lords with their ever-useful wench. Following the shore labourers came the shipwrights with an effective display of their handiwork in the shape of tiny vessels, full-rigged, &c., &c. They let it be known by their numerous devices and mottoes that they were inimical to the House of Lords. The rope and sailmakers have evidently some sympathy with drastic measures. They did not shrink from hinting that an application of the rope's end to the members of the House of Lords might have a beneficial effect. The masons formed a very large contingent, and their display of banners, emblems, and mottoes was almost unending. They showed a gravestone bearing the inscription, "To the memory of the House of Lords," which, they declared, had been assassinated by Lord Salisbury. Their sentiments were fully expressed in mottoes such as these—"Princes and Lords are but the breath of Kings," "Man to Man the Warl O'er shall Brithers be an' a' that," "The Rank is but the Guinea Stamp, the Man's the Gowd for a' that." Their contempt for Lord Salisbury was figured on a bannerette with a donkey's head, from whose mouth came the words, "I Move that this Bill be rejected." Underneath this figure was a hand pointing upwards, and the words—"This is my lord and leader of the House." Words of counsel followed—"Stand back, my Lord Salisbury, thou rash counsellor." "The mason's motto is to be Gladstone and liberty," and "Forward, thou gallant heart, and we will uphold thee." The donkeys seem to have been a favourite mode of expressing opinion. The masons had one of these stubborn animals with the placard "Born a lord and still an —." Following the masons was a large contingent from the leather trade, bearing banners with numerous appropriate sayings, in which their sentiments were fully expressed. After the carvers and gilders, with their pretty banner and gold batons, came the corkcutters, who showed a vein of humour in the device—"Two bills we want and