

Legislators." An accompanying bell was shrouded in crape, indicative of mourning for the House of Lords and every now and then its holder gave a solemn knell. The whole of the members of this part of the procession wore rosettes and the emblem in brass work of the trade which bears the motto—"United we stand." The joiners and carpenters were second in the ranks with a profuse display of fine artistic models. Their political opinions were also fully proclaimed by banners with mottoes and cleverly-worded devices. The plumbers came next with a mock representation of Lord Randolph Churchill crowned with a three-cornered hat. They were for none of him, however, for they wanted "Brains, not Birth." The plumbers are seemingly of a practical turn, for they showed a number of well-put rhymes, the best of which was—

By ventilation and demonstration
We'll sack the lords from their situation.

The millers and bakers, who came next, presented, perhaps, the best show in the whole procession. Dressed in white from head to foot, they made a strikingly conspicuous display amid the variegated draping of the other demonstrators. What were their sentiments with regard to hereditary legislation was unmistakably made known by those in the foremost rank, who were quite prepared to bury the House of Lords. On a large banner was a representation of two 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 workers and dealers 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 his 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 monster 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, who were busily at work kneading dough. In their midst came four lazy-looking bakers, who, in their miserable attire, made an apt caricature of "Real Tories." In all the lorries there was an effective show of flags and bannerettes waved in all directions by the white-clad men. Bringing up the rear of the bakers' contingent was a donkey-cart laden with four loathsome loaves, which formed the staple food of the "Pair Tory Cruturs." Next in order were the shore labourers, who marched gaily along, headed by their trade banner, and marshalled by John Munro. In pictorial language they declared themselves bent on winding up the House of Lords with their ever-useful winch. Loyal as a man to Mr Gladstone's Government, they told the Premier to be firm and they would back him. 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 also let it be known by their numerous devices and mottoes that they did not admire the House of Lords, and that its abolition would not deject their spirits. 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, who were next in the ranks, formed a very large contingent, and their display of banners, emblems, and mottoes was almost unending. Believing evidently that Lord Salisbury was defeating his own ends 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 democratic 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 determination to support the Government was put in doggerel rhyme as follows—

The masons will do all they can
For the Franchise Bill and the Grand Old Man.

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," was their significant advice to the noble marquis. The sympathy of the masons with Mr Gladstone was made known by their declaration—"The mason's motto is to be Gladstone and liberty," and "Forward, thou gallant heart, and we will uphold thee." The donkeys seemed to be 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—one of which was, "It won't mend"—in which their thoroughly Liberal sentiments were fully expressed. Their determination to brook no opposition by Lord Salisbury to the rights of the people was indicated in the lines—

Lord Salisbury has thrown out the Franchise Bill;
We're marching now his power to kill.

After the carvers and gilders, with their pretty banner and gold batons, came the cork-cutters, who showed that they had a vein of humour in the device—"Two bills we want and two bills we'll have." Franchise Bill and (Gladstone) Bill. Their advice to the Premier was "Up and war them a' Willie." The display made by the Associated Ironmoulders of Scotland was generally admired. In the centre of their banner was a fine portrait of Mr Gladstone surrounded with a tasteful arrangement of flowers, and the device "Up and war them a' Willie." Mr Gladstone was also figured in life-form as a learn-moulder saying "As the people wills, I mould." The next picture showed the Prime Minister hewing down a large tree supporting the House of Lords, for as they put it, it cumbereth the ground. Hereditary legislation they declared to be obstruction, and