

HIGHLY COLORED CORRESPONDENCE.

MR. WHITE ON THE POLITICAL CRISIS.



AH:—Bress me, heah I is gwin to rite fur anudder papah, as I ses to Julius, my brudder, de oder nite. "Dese highly kullured 'pistles am like de kullured man in de 'Nited States, dey am in high faber."

"De kullured man am berry kumfurable in de States at dis time," ses Julius.

"Julius," I an-sers, "what dus yer kno 'bout de perlitical sitwashun ob de kullured man in de States. Yer persumpshun am un-

ekalled."

"I is not de korrisspondent dat you is John, but dis chicken sustains de 'pinion dat de day is not far obb wen a kullured pusson will be de President ob de 'Nited States."

"You is rite dere, Julius. I coicides wid you. You is rite, an yer knoledge ob de poletics ob dat kuntry, am kreditible to yerselb an de family. It am certain dat sich a ting is a berry black look out fur de 'Nited States, but it am better any day to hab a brack, but honest nigger fur President, den a drunken and tiefin white beast."

"Does yer tink John dat de soshul platform ob de kullured man in Kanaday okkipies de elumvated pershishun dat it shud?"

"I doos, Julius, fur I seed de oder day dat a kullured pusson wus fined fur trashin' a white chile, an den ses I dat is justice, fur if de chile had 'saulted de kullured individal instead, ob course it wud hab ben de wun fined. So dat it showed in de fus place, dat de nigger wus wurt finin' an in de nex dat de white chile wud hab receibed de same kondemnation had it been de kriminal. So dat proves de ekality ob de soshul pershishun."

"You is a clebber argumentater, you is," ses Julius, "an fit to be in de Hofe ob Commons. But what am yer 'pinion ob de poletics ob dis kuntry, at dis kritikal krises ob its history."

MR. WHITE'S OPINION OF CANADIAN POLITICS.

"Julius," I ripplied, you is my brudder an I res-specks you fur dat, an as sich I is allus willin' to gib you any infurmashun on de perlitical krises ob dis cold but grate kuntry. Dere am at dis time, in de poletics ob dis kuntry konfusion twice dum-founded. Dere is wun kullas acallin' fur de se-

pration ob de place frum de mudder kuntry, fur dey dus not like to hab it told dem dat dey is de grate refrigerator fur de Ole Kuntry—dat is de place where de ise kums frum. Den anudder kullas says dat dey mus hab annexashun, bekasin' dere taxes am too low and dere *prestigis*, I tink dey kall it, am not sich as it wud be under de kalico flag ob de union. Dere is oders ob dis kullas who dus not like de 'Ropean style ob bildin' de jails in dis kuntry, bekase dey am too solid an hard to get out ob, an dey says de 'Nited States dus not make dese bildins so firm, an dey gits better catin' in dem. Dese people am more kunnin' den de oders, fur der hab bote eyes to dere futer. De independents dey say dat we is groanin' under de British trone. Dat we habs no freedum. Dat we kinnot git as much saleries frum de storekeepers an oders, bekasin' we habs to pay so much fur de support ob de bulloated Britons, who am dere faders, an widout hoom dere wud hab ben no independents dis day.

THE WAY TO DEAL WITH THE KRISES.

Now, de way, Julius, to deal wid bote parties am dis. Dey shud be 'rayed 'gin wun anudder, an set fitin; wid de real loyal people ob de kuntry lookin' on to see fair pley. Den de loyal foks shud set upon de party dat wins an 'nihilate dem. Dis wud be de bes way ob dealin' wid de kritikal krises.

MR. WHITE INDULGES IN A PERORATION.

Dis is a fair an a free kuntry, an I is not gwin' out ob it. Don't ax me Julius to go bekasin' I won't. I won't, what fur? Bekase if dis kuntry am seprate frum de Ole Kuntry, dey will hab a Rippublic and den any man's chances will be good fur 'bein' President. Dey mus 'lect de man frum de lowest klasses, or dey kan't be as de grate 'Nited States Rippublic am. Den wen dis kuntry am a Rippublic, an meselb, or sum oder 'spectable an 'telligent brack man or white man am President, den will de gullorious sun ob freedum rise. Den will de peoples 'kno no fear ob de 'Nited States, fur dey won't hab de hated soldiers ob Albine to get dem into a fite. Den will be de beaver lay down wid de skunk, an de flag ob de new Rippublic wabe in triumph ober an 'nited peoples ob French, English, Indians, and Canadians, speakin' de same tongue an springin' frum de same stock. How am you now?

Yours Kullured.

JOHN WHITE.

MORE PROTECTION WANTED.

The people should now see the necessity for a higher protective tariff on metals, in order that they may be saved from further importations of such *brass* as lately arrived in the shape of Sir Francis Hincks.

THE DOMINION, OR CANADA, WHICH?

Scene—The great Champion Lacrosse Match.

FAIR INNOCENT TO DEAR WILLIAM—The Montreal Club are champions of the Dominion, are they not?

WILLIAM (patronisingly)—Of Canada, my dear,—of Canada.