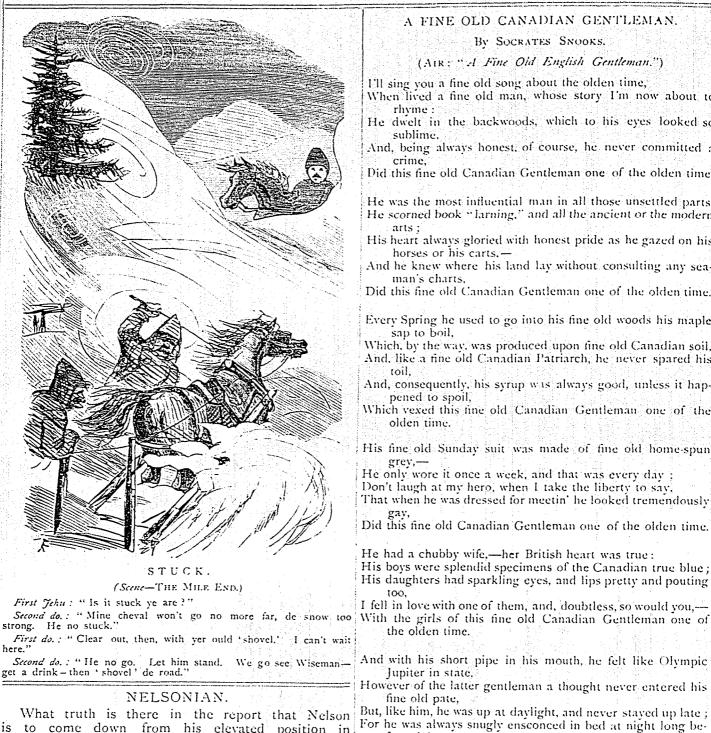
## GRINCHUCKLE.



is to come down from his elevated position in Jacques Cartier Square, be washed and made young again ? His name-sake-the Admiral-may know, and perhaps would inform enquirers, many of whom are exceedingly anxious for his "return" to his former For though he lived to a good and prosperous old age, position under more favourable auspices.

GRINCHUCKLE is a little behind time. Elections, of course, And should I hear anything more of this fine old Canadian I -working too hard ! Trying the "Free and Independent dodge. This is our apology. dying? Nothing of the kind. Going in stronger than ever. He's not ready to "shuffle off," and doesn't dream of such a To honour this line old Canadian Gentleman one of the olden thing.

olden time.

- He has long been gathered unto his fathers by being hurried off life's stage :
- unbesitatingly engage,
- Who says GRINCHUCKLE is To scroll it at the earliest possible moment upon history's future page,
  - time.

(AIR: "A Fine Old English Gentleman.")

When lived a fine old man, whose story I'm now about to

He dwelt in the backwoods, which to his eyes looked so

And, being always honest, of course, he never committed a

- Did this fine old Canadian Gentleman one of the olden time.
- He was the most influential man in all those unsettled parts. He scorned book "larning," and all the ancient or the modern
- His heart always gloried with honest pride as he gazed on his
- And he knew where his land lay without consulting any sea-

Did this fine old Canadian Gentleman one of the olden time.

- Every Spring he used to go into his fine old woods his maple
- Which, by the way, was produced upon fine old Canadian soil, And, like a fine old Canadian Patriarch, he never spared his
- And, consequently, his syrup was always good, unless it hap-
- Which vexed this fine old Canadian Gentleman one of the

His fine old Sunday suit was made of fine old home-spun

He only wore it once a week, and that was every day ;

Did this fine old Canadian Gentleman one of the olden time.

His boys were splendid specimens of the Canadian true blue; His daughters had sparkling eyes, and lips pretty and pouting

I fell in love with one of them, and, doubtless, so would you,-

- And with his short pipe in his mouth, he felt like Olympic
- For he was always snugly ensconced in bed at night long before eight,

Was this exemplary fine old Canadian Gentleman one of the