

THE GAME; OR GRAB! GRAB! GRAB!

In Front street M. P.'s gather
A few months in each year,
To spout and scold and blather;
To swallow casks of beer,
To bid farewell to shame,
As they play a jolly game
Of grab, grab, grab, bullies, grab,
Grab, bullies, grab all you can.

Ooco no innocent brought down
A Bill—to change to four
The dollars six, the crown
Allows for each day's jaw.
But a storm at ooco arose,
For it hidored I suppose,
Grab, grab, grab, grab, bullies, grab,
Grab, bullies, grab all you can.

Little Cauchon led the way,
Then Gowan raised a stow,
Dr. Conner had his say,
Whilst others cried "pook-pook!"
Oh! this bill must never pass,
It will interfere alas!
With grab, grab, grab, grab, bullies, grab,
Grab, bullies, grab all you can."

"Never mind the taxes paid,
So we can grasp the tin,
If retrenchment must be made,
Why somewhere else begin.
But we can't and won't allow
Any interference now
With grab, grab, grab, grab, bullies, grab,
Grab, bullies, grab all you can."

Who says the country's groaning?
Confound it let it groan,
Who cares for others moaning,
So we can grasp our own.
And still—david of shame—
Play out our jolly game
Of grab, grab, grab, grab, bullies, grab,
Grab, bullies, grab all you can."

SCENE.—COL. PRINCE AND CONSTITUENTS.

The Hon. Col. Prince having stated in the House that he spent \$10 a day treating his constituents, the following needs no explanation:

Scene.—Col. Prince's apartments.

Eight o'clock, a.m.—Enter constituent.—

"How are ye Cunnel?"

"A constituent, eh? Let's liquor."

Half-past.—Enter second constituent.

"It's a mighty cool mornin' yer honor."

"So it is—let's liquor."

Three quarters.—Another constituent.—

"How's a' w' ye, to-day, Maister Prince?"

"Scotch whiskey of course—let's liquor."

Nine o'clock.—Enter two constituents.—

"Glad to see ye up so early colonel."

"Thank ye—drink and go to—ahem! breakfast."

Ten o'clock.—(Colonel at breakfast.) Enter four constituents.

"We hope you haven't lost your appetite, Colonel?"

"Come in. Take coffee?" "No!" "Well, there's beer and brandy in side-board."

Eleven o'clock.—(Colonel preparing to go out).—waggon load of constituents arrive.

"Glad we cot ye, Kurnel. The Misses wouldn't let us ate our dinner at the last tavern, she was so anxious to see ye."

"All right, come in and dine with me. Biddy (to

female domestic) bring up dinner for nineteen and drink for ninety."

Twelve o'clock.—(Colonel walking down King Street).—Approach 1st. Swellish constituent.—

"How awe yab Cawnawl. It's dev'lish 'ot."

"Well, let's cool ourselves with beer."

Ten minutes past.—Enter 2nd swellish constituent.

"Dreadful cold, Colonel."

"Is it? Well let's beer and be warmed."

One o'clock.—Colonel meets with particular constituent.—

"Just the man I was looking for Colonel; I'm as hungry as a hawk, as dry as a fish, and I've a huge desire to see everything in city worth looking at."

"Egad that's fortunate, as I've a particular engagement at one o'clock. However, hospitality to constituents, first duty. We'll dine at the St. Nicholes. What wine do you like. Champagne, Burgundy, or Claret? You like the three, eh? Very well. Come along. I'll drive you round the city afterwards."

Three o'clock.—(Colonel rather exhausted).—Approach seedy constituent.—

"Colonel, I've bin lookin' for ye all day. I've bin unfortunate and I tho't I'd ax ye for the loan of \$5 to take me home. You know I'm one o' yer constitotants."

"Certainly, my purse is always at the command of my constitotants, as you are pleased to call them."

Half-past three to five o'clock.—Colonel at Legislative Council, with rows of constituents near at hand waiting to be treated.

Five to seven o'clock.—Colonel treating same to liquors varying from gin-slugs to pints of Burgundy.

Seven to twelve.—Myriads of constituents start up in Colonel's path wherever he goes. Colonel does his duty, and goes to bed under the impression that he has the largest number of constituents of any man in the world.

OLD DOUBLE INDIGNANT.

The other day *Old Double* burst into a flame of virtuous indignation, because Mr. McKellar moved for a return of the various sums paid for government printing and advertising, during some 10 years past. After quoting several sums, said to be the amount received by Ministerial Papers, *Old Double* exclaims, "every body knows that this would be no temptation to the Proprietor of a public journal." Of course not, most virtuous scribe, supposing the amounts to be correctly stated. But we question if the "pap" most congenial to the tastes of the Colonist Establishment, is formed from a compound of printing and advertising. It is just possible that the proprietor of a journal supporting the Government may be engaged in an extensive stationery business, and that said proprietor may receive large orders for stationery from the Government departments. It is just possible that seven or eight, nay ten, times the fair trade value may be charged for articles thus supplied; isn't *Old Double*? Well, then, please don't affect too much virtuous indignation in future.

YE NASSAU ON YE STILLB.

Fine by defect and delicately weak.—Pope.

Whilst the House of Assembly were summarily disposing of a buncombe bill of Gowan pere, the Orangemen of Toronto were being troubled with the bathos of Gowan fils. In giving our opinion of Nassau, we have no desire to say anything disrespectful of the Orange Institution. Our neutral position forbids a word either pro or con; we only wish to expose one of a family of miserable charlatans who seem born to bore and plague the community; and we by no means confound them with the many worthy and upright men in the Society.

Nassau was once a clergyman; and he made a tolerably respectable one. He is as fluent and plausible as his father, and had he remained in the pulpit he might have done some good to his fellows. But a weakness characteristic of, but by no means peculiar to his family, made him cast many a banking look upon the flesh-pots of Egypt. Ecclesiastical manna was excessively irregular and scanty in its supply, and Nassau naturally longed for the fat commissionerships and other secular pickings of this "wicked world." A constituency was open, but, as it proved, not for the ex-reverend, and he has ever since been a pilgrim in search of a quiet and comfortable nest in this vale of tears. But to the speech of last night. Let us give some delectable extracts:—

"To roll back the current, to arrest the tide of the sea at the command of man, and to retard the daily march of the sun, are such manifest impossibilities, that none but a lunatic would make the inessu attempt."

Who ever heard of any one but a lunatic making an "insane" attempt, we should like to know? Why didn't Nassau try the usual Yankee style at once? "We might as well try to dam up the great roaring Penobscot, catch the comet by the tail, set the Atlantic on fire, and make mince meat of the ramping sea serpent, as pluck a quill out of the wing of the American Eagle, when he aint a mind to let us." And then with all theunction of a renegade preacher, we have a heedless and blasphemous appeal to Heaven in the midst of all this wretched gabble. Let our readers peruse it and they will desire with us everlasting deliverance from ex-clerical politicians:—"And O! Gracious Ruler of the Universe, was ever such a dark series of repeated, protracted, varied, heartless and systematized acts of outrage perpetrated by one people on another," &c. Now, what do our readers think are the "outrages" referred to? The rejection of the act of incorporation and a motion in the City Council; and these Nassau calls Heaven to witness in the way we have quoted.

And so he goes on, now parading the tattoos of his cast off clerical habit, and now exposing the cloven foot of disappointed ambition. Who will not agree with us that of all degrading sights a man who has abjured the sacred profession to peddle the paltry wares of the meanest and most unscrupulous style of politics, is the most utterly degrading and contemptible? Far better be an industrious wood-sawyer, or an honest stone-breaker, than a parson who can forswear his profession, and after casting away all that is noble and grand in it, can descend so low as to deal out cant and denunciations in stump oratory, and remember the name of his Maker only to misuse and blaspheme it.