



2.-

Here comes old VENIOT, king of all post-masters.
 Stevens, Bennett, Stewart, every one he masters
 After all, Gentlemen, tell me, is it a crime
 To grant a sacred right, or be a 'maritime' ? ...

And then in succession FORKE, Heenan and EULER,
 Cardin, Cannon, Rinfret from Canada Center,
 MOTHERWELL from the West, and RALSTON from the East,
 And on that second row, the last but not the least,
 MALCOLM, the great Trader from Kincardine pretty ...
 But I see no one there sitting for Queen City.

Permit me here to give a bit more attention
 To the noble soul that inspires the nation:
 CARDIN, the great Cardin, that enthuses the crowd,
 And of whom all Frenchmen are very, very proud.

But Hark ! what is that sound which I hear from yonder ?
 Is it storm, is it war, is it CANNON'S thunder ? ...
 No, 'tis the last moaning of a tory legion
 Which is almost dying from self-adulation,

Now there is Sieur RINFRET, a thorough gentleman,
 Free user of 'bons mots' and master of the pen.
 He welcomes here for us, as king of good manners,
 Princes, Marshalls and Queens, and foreign ministers.

But where is DANDURAND, that clever genius,
 Who made at Geneva our Canada famous,
 For the peace of the world drafting important deeds ?
 - He sits in the Senate, which he so ably leads.

And here is another wonderful peace-maker,
 Our good old Pete HEENAN, true friend of the worker.
 From city to city, here and there he travels,
 And his quieting hand accomplishes marvels.

For distant Alberta, land of pride and great wealth,
 Stands STEWART. Next to him the Minister of Health,
 Magnificent under a rich crop of white hair,
 DOCTOR KING, looks after the national welfare.