

TELEGRAPHIC.

Mr. GRUBBNER's congratulatory message to the Queen, despatched per Atlantic Telegraph.

Mr. GRUBBNER to the Queen presents
His humble, dutious compliments,
And would an earnest hope convey,
They'll find her Majesty O. K.,
And since old Ocean has proved able,
To swallow whole the Atlantic cable.
Of course THE GRUBBNER would be seen,
First to congratulate his Queen,
Like a most true and loyal son,
Upon the glorious victory won.
He trusts more near her august throne,
This chair will make his mission known.
E'en now as yet his birth is recent,
He deems 'twill be supremely decent,
He should in humble guise declare,
What his peculiar duties are.
In judgment then great Ligeo he sits
Alike on Moderates and Clear Grits.
Bears up the scale with even hand,
And justice deals to either hand.
Meets vice with a sarcastic frown,
And laughs the dull pretence down.
On merit smites with cheerful mien,
And hat not least adore his Queen,
And trusts she'll smile her gracious approbation,
On this his message of congratulation.

THE QUEEN'S REPLY.

Her Majesty, the Queen, graciously acknowledges the receipt of a telegraphic message from her trusty and well beloved GRUBBNER. She highly approves of the Mission upon which he has entered, and commends the well being of her Canadian subjects to his care, convinced at least that his head is in the right place, whatever she may be compelled to think about other Heads.

P. S.—What does O. K. mean in the 4th line of the message?

Letter from Jos. Gould, Esq., M.P.P., to his Constituents in South Ontario.

DEAR FRIENDS—

In riting to give an 1/2 of mi Stoordship in Seshun i must reglate my feelinks of vanity wile I let you know on my survises to the state. In primises I mended 1600 kwils, in other wurd

"1600 kwils came mended from my pen."

I franked 2 thousand letters, and kunsuned 3 hundrd stics of seeling-whacks. I shall tek hoam with me 1 thousand reoms of phoolskip to distribbit amungst the pore of the skules for eijukashnal purposes. I made 1 spoetch.

In wich I pitched into the Ministree hottnevey till they kwaled and shivered. I thot of waren Hastings and bekum terible severe. drco Mcgee complimented me hily and sed that I wood be like him but without any vishus Irish axent.

Brown offered me a post as Minister of Aggericuler, wich I sumrile rijekted. Sez I, mi talents want a wider skaop. I wood be Provinshal Sekretery, but nun of yer Aggericuler fur me. I will git up sum French in the reses, because an oritur is no oritur hear if he canot enthrawl both Provenes with the tchain of his majjiko eliquents. Mister Gowin edvises this stop bekoz he feez the bennefits of eddikashun and thinks it is never too late to lura. Gowin sez it is a pittty drco Mcgees odikashun was niglected.

The erly part of the Seshun was mutch embitered by the publishing of my loto to A. Rankin. Mr. Stokes was mutch ofended, & I had to swalow and pa for aniceburg of his Lemia and Venilly before he would forgive me. Mister. Robinsun was orful mad and thretend to nock me down and jump on me, but I kep out of his way. I have incurrd grate ojum but I hope to passafy al parteeze by invitingum 2 mi sumthous in the kuate.

The Seshun wurk has been offul laborious, tok of \$6 per dime, I wudnt tek \$20 if it wasnt fur the zele I lov fur the gode of my kuntre. The conviviyil temtashuns is offul. Mi wit is brylyant wen flushed with rosey wiin & I fal a sackrifiso to the enjoyment of mi rekliis kimpanyons.

Shud a disttelushun ikur I will apere before u aut agia as a candydit.

Farewel S Ontaryomen.

Yours til deth or disttelushuu,

Jos. GOLD.

REVIEW OF THE MARKETS:

Great activity pervades, at present, every branch of the Political Market. Large sums of money have been invested by J. H. Cameron, Esq., in (v)otes with but small prospects of a return. It is asserted on Change that he is merely laying in a stock of winter (odder for the use of the Compact Donkey, and not for private speculation as some have thought.

The demand for fine Flour has been checked by a sanitary cause, a disease known as the Cameron Itch, having attacked many families addicted to this aristocratic luxury. Dr. Cotter has succeeded in removing the symptoms by confining his patients to a low diet of Brown bread.

Dry Goods. Brown Hollands—large stocks on hand; prices difficult to quote fairly, great difference of opinion existing between buyers and sellers. Many purchasers dislike the finish of the sample now in the market; Principle and Protestantism, two ingredients hitherto indispensable, not being now used in their manufacture. Bishop Charbonnell recommends this article of clothing to his flock and seems reluctant in adopting it. Messrs. Moody and Platt intend bleaching a large quantity of the green material at the polling booths this afternoon.

Fustian—demand large; supplies more than equal; Messrs. Brown & Cameron are disposing of large quantities nightly. Purchasers should be careful, much of it being rotten from the quantity of lies used in stiffening it.

In Groceries—Soft Soap has met with ready sale, large quantities having been used with but partial success in a philanthropic endeavor of G. A. Pyper, Esq., to wash the blacks into Browns.

Labour Market.—Whites at a discount; great anxiety displayed by Messrs. Brown and Cameron, (two rival speculators) in securing able-bodied negroes; owing to this insane rivalry, they have reached a mark far above their legitimate value. Buyers will be able to procure any number dirt cheap by holding off until Monday next.

Rowdism.—Any quantity offered in exchange for whiskey.

PROVINCIAL SNOBS.—I.

Provincial Snobs are the vilest and most contemptible creatures on the face of this earth. They bear no affinity to the good natured silly beings met with in other countries, who with a little money and less brains are raised above the wholesome necessity of earning their dinners before eating them. Nor can they claim any acquaintanceship with that class of animals on whom Nature has bestowed every accomplishment, except common sense and fortune, the means of indulging in every extravagance that can be purchased by money. Our Snob is an upstart—an illegitimate offspring of the ancient and noble family of Snobs. It may be that our Snob is well off in the world; and it very often happens that he can trace his family line farther back than two generations without falling in with that line

"Which plagued some worthy relation."

But in most cases he is a poor, penniless devil, with a small salary and a large amount of assurance. At times you meet him as a sort of clerk, puffing about the cheeks, and very stupid about the eyes. If you ask to see his master, he will answer in a languid, piping tone that "he's awl engaged!" And if you suggest that your business demands an immediate audience, he will open his foolish unmeaning eyes at your audacity, and reiterate in a peevish contankerous tone, "that he, aw l said aw l that he was engage!" And hear let us, before passing on, remark, that of all the most abominable conditions in which Snobism is to be found the most intolerable, as well as the most widely diffused, is clerocracy.

The Snob is at times to be met with behind the counter—but the haberdasher Snob is at worst an amusing creature, whom it were a sin against nature to annihilate. The official Snob is a dreadful plague. The exquisite Snob who wends his way every morning to a Government office or a Bank, is as much to be avoided as a long sermon in dog-days. The professional Snob is one of the greatest pests in society.

We do not mean to say that all clerks are Snobs, nor do we wish to embrace in our strictures all officials; or the entire body of those who nominally belong to professions, which they have not talent enough to earn their salt at; neither would we be thought to overlook the fact that public officers at times condescend to give civil answers to modest enquiries. We will endeavor to give all due credit for such concessions. But for the rest, let the offenders tremble, for we mean to publish such life-like pictures of their follies and imperfections, that the public will not fail to recognize the likeness.

In conclusion, we put it on record with a great deal of pain, that there are Snobs amongst the Fourth Estate. But, thank Heaven, and there are only a few black sheep amongst us; and they are of that underling, pampered, toadying species, which cannot be said to hold so respectable a position towards the Press, that foster children do towards their apparent. We intend on a future occasion to divide the Snobs into classes, and review them in their order down to the latest importation cast upon our shores.