

Song of the Canadian "First Lord."

In the House, the other day, one of the members enquired for certain papers to be brought down from the Marine Department. Hon. J. C. POPE, said the required papers were not in that department, adding that "probably the Grits had hooked them from the pigeon holes before leaving

office." The papers were subsequently produced.—*Despatch.*

When I was a lad I used to be
A dweller down by the deep blue sea,
And before I got into Parliament
I most of my time 'mong the fishwives spent;
I picked up the fishwives' manners so keen,
That now I'm the Minister of Ma-rine.

I proved so keen that I soon was known
As the rudest fellow in all Charlottetown,
And at public meetings in the Market Hall
In interrupting speakers I surpassed 'em all,
I interrupted Grits in a way so mean
That now I'm the Minister of Ma-rine.

As "Free Trade champion" I made my mark,
And denounced Protection and its ways so dark,

But I wanted office and I thought 'twould pay
To turn my coat and wear it 't'her way;
So I talked N. P., and 'twas all serene,—
For now I'm the Minister of Ma-rine.

As a Minister of State I'm a big success,
For I draw my salary (more or less),
And my fishwife manners I still retain
As my casual remarks to the Grits make plain,
I can belch more gentlemanly spite and spleen

Than any other Minister of Ma-rine.

Another Open Letter.

MISTER TELLY, Dear Sir, Minister of Finess,
Ottawa:

SIR,—With refrence to the letter wich I writ you previously before, and I see they printed it into the pages of GRIP, I beg leeve, dear sir, for to give you my hartfelt thanks for your grate kindness in bein so good as to oblige me in so gentlemany a manner, wich it has been the makin of a pile of money for me. I see by the papers that the cheef misrible man CARTWRIGHT had the cheek for to tell you to your face that you was wrong in givin us bisness men the facilities of gittin our goods threw the Customs by makin arrangements with the banks for us. He had the Adasity to tell you, dear sir, that you was like a merchant a robin of his own till, because the money we saved by the transackshun goes into our own pockits instid of into the Public Treasury. Deer sir, Mr. TELLY, don't mind that misible man CARTWRIGHT. He is a mean feller anyhow and never had any hart to feel for the merchantile community, and give em a hint with refrence to the customs. I write this hopin it will help to sooth the wound CARTWRIGHT made in your feelins, and to show you thet I fer one do not look upon you with abhorrents for givin' me a hint and a friendly hand to make a few dimes. I may also state thet

a few of us merchants in this vicinity has been gettin up a little testymonel in the shape of a purse of munny to present to you by way of expressin our esteem at what you have done. I truss you will receive this purse with pleasure. It contains a very Large sum, but please deer sir don't mind that, we kin afford it. It is only a small mite compared to what we have made outen your kind arrangement with the banks for us, and also bare in mind that as CARTWRIGHT says it is only public funs anyhow. I will be down in Ottawa I expect soon to have the pleasure of presentin it to you and so I remane deer sir and Honble Mr. TELLY the honor to be, etc.,

SIMON VERDENT.

P. S.—The Grits here dosen't laf so much jes now with reference to the N. P.

P. S., No. 2.—JIM SNATCHER, the Fishbell Assignee don't bang round my door enny more. I observe he is now keepin his eye onto my Grit naber, SMITH, who wasn't fortunate enough to get bank arrangements made for him and I guess is bound to bust soon.



Kind Gent.—BEEN "STEALING THE BRAINS OF THE OPPOSITION," HAS HE? PSHAW! LET HIM GO—ITS ONLY PETTY LARCENY!

The Hon. Members.

Extract from Notes of our own Private Secretary taken at alphabetical interview of M. P.'s to obtain correct knowledge of requirements of different constituencies of Dominion, etc., etc.

FROM A TO E.

MR. ASTORHIEMER, M. P., East Dumsfunlin.—Fine specimen of early Dutch settler. Says that he comes from "Pennsylvania Dutch stock." Thought Pennsylvania was in the United States. Mem.—Must look into this;—can the old man be romancing? Find no traces of German accent in speech. Test him with OLLENDORF, "Vollen zie haben ein kleiney glass schapps mit meer?" Said he couldn't speak Injun. Is satisfied with country. Thinks it the finest in the world. Has never been away, except to Rochester, N. Y. Made his money in saw mill business. Don't care about Parliamentary honors, but wife and family do. Says he used to be a Reformer on account of airs of Major GORE, Captain SYMONS and other local people. Since he made money has joined with the Conservatives, and is now "as good as any of 'em." Can't see exactly what he means. Peculiar person.

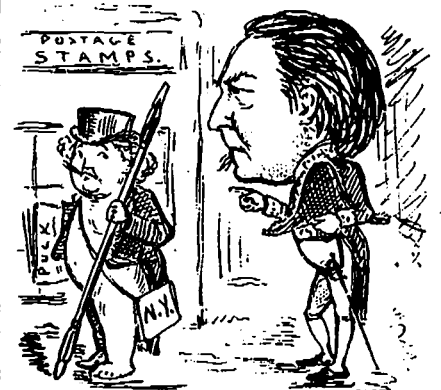
MR. BUSTER, M. P., Vandoozer Island.—Extolled wealth and beauty of Pacific Slope. Finest country in the world. Insists upon having C. P. R. completed in short time—(forget how many weeks), otherwise a dissolution of Confederation. Objects to Chinamen, Indians, Yankees and all heathens.

Showed specimens of gold, silver, copper, coal, Amethysts and diamonds from Island Slope. Mem.—Gold very quartz; gems not up to those of Golconda, but good for Dollar Store jewellery. Ordered a barrel of each by first through C. P. R. train. Mem.—After dilating further on Slope, slopes himself.

MR. COSTIC, M. P., West Bingen.—Of old U. E. L. family. Rather prolix, would think coloric; very demonstrative in manner; would not judge him to be high in any of the Temperance orders. Said, "No, siree!" to Excellency. Averred that his father "fit in 1812." Would think it not unlikely, judging from present representative of family. Was "through the rebellion, and helped to send CAROLINE over the falls." Mem.—What rebellion, who was CAROLINE, and what falls? Must look this up. Is Tory in politics; objects to term "Conservative." Can't abide a Grit; just the same as a rebel. "Wouldn't mind hanging some of them himself." Asks Excellency and myself to have something. Excellency bewildered, and somewhat nervous. Respectfully decline "anything." Hon. mem. appears much surprised, bows and exit. Mem.—Think he would make a good officer for Zulu campaign.

MR. DONOVANI, M. P. Stiffintown.—Descendant of patriots. Is a patriot himself. Although of kingly race, talks democratic. Thinks the country is ruled altogether by Scotch. Believes that he and his fellow countrymen have not had fair play. Almost a "toss up" between JNO. A. and MACKENZIE. Denounces "repeccious" office-seekers, and Government hirelings. Yet would not object to "something good" himself—let us say Sheriff, Crown Attorney, or Registrar. Is not a lawyer. Thinks lawyers should confine themselves to their profession, and avoid Parliament. Mem. Hon. member's ideas somewhat incongruous;—logic queer. Don't tell him so, on account of hostile expression. Would think him from "Sister Isle."

M. EUSTACHEVILLE, M. P., Rimouraski.—Descendant of old French family. Had been Courtiers in reign of Louis XIV. Chefs of Battalion at Cressy, Agincourt, Calais, and Poitiers. Served under GODFREY DEBOUILLON in Burgundian wars; defeated Yankees at Chattauquay; rebels at St. Eustasche, and Fenians at Vermont border. Great military family. Old Noblesse. Would not go to Montreal Ball; people there of low degree. Scotch dancing outre, and ne pas le fromage. Would be happy to have the great honor to meet us at Seignory.



THE POSTMASTER GENERAL to "PUCK."
—Young man, we cannot tolerate you in Canada unless you wear more clothes.