

The Address of Parliament to the People

We are your humble Parliament, which was a week ago,
And our Address we send to you, not that it's usual so,
But that you're cross about our work, and mayn't let us back at it
We'll mollify you if we can—here goes to take a hack at it.

We'll let you know what we have done while on the session rolled
And what you got for what you paid to us your hard-earned gold.
And we must say your cash per day to us was very pleasing,
And we'll get in again if we can do the trick by squeezing.

We started down, determined firm our duty full to do
To every person, Number One as well as Number Two;
But still we must confess—in fact the thing is past the hiding,
If they conflicted, then, alas, poor Number Two went sliding,

We chose a speaker, 'twas a thing of course we had to do,
And we know what you think of it, and we agree with you.
We must admit—we can't deny—there's such a thing as reading
Our character just by the light of this our first proceeding.

He'd contracts held, and printing took, though Speaker of the House,
What then, our good majority kept quiet as a mouse;
How could we punish him who used his vote as he'd a mind to,
Who hotly lusted (Shakespeare) to use ours in the same kind too?

The thing into which we dived—the speech sent from the throne,
Was one which—well, it's good they don't report by telephone—
For then the statements personal, of which we were the staters,
Would have demoralized the male and female operators.

We tried in this to please you, and we think we should receive
Praise for consulting what your wish we'd reason to believe;
We found that most of you to us your blackguard chief deputed,
So guessed your tastes, and gave you just the kind of talk that suited.

Protection, next in order, came before us in debate,
And why we threw it out we now straightway proceed to state;
Not that we don't believe in it,—it wasn't that which stopped it,
But that the Party of Reform had not the thing adopted.

They wanted us to pitch into the Lower Province man,
But the Senate wouldn't have done, the rest reserved the plan.
No, you catch this Lower house make of itself a stormer,
At any man, for what he's done, while he's a good—Reformer.

But much we fear if you had heard the course of that debate,
How deep we drank, how loud we swore, and in what terms we'd rate
Each other, you'd have sent to gaol the chosen of the nation,
But that too few were the police, and far too small the station.

To state the Bills we talked about would keep you here all night,—
The Independence of this House—we want to make it quite,
Of decency, of dignity, of morals independent,
And when that's done, oh, won't there be some rare debates attendant.

A new sort of a Dunkin Act we managed to put through,
Though sober we can't keep ourselves, well make laws to keep you;
One good turn deserves another, p'rhaps you'll lay upon our table
Some way to keep us sober, since we are ourselves unable.

And folks will make disturbances, it seems, at Montreal,
A sort of thing which does from us a strict repression call;
Its mimicking—if they don't cease this House from imitating
Our Bill provides in gaol twelve month they'll have the chance of waiting.

We did a lot of other things which we don't want to tell,
So we're off to our families, and hope we'll find them well;
And now this statement we dispatch, in form all judicial
To GRIP, which it henceforth to be the newspaper official.

Tierney Abroad.

HIS DAIRY IN THE MERRYTIME PROVINCES.

To the Editor of "GRIP," up in Tarant.

SIR.—In accordance wid me notice that I gev in the lasht GRIP, I wud now beg lave to send yez a few more notes from me Dairy. The lasht place I med mention av was the shmal but purty town av Sackville in Nova Scotia. The next av me memorandum is as follows:

New Glasgow.—This wud be a bad splot for Misther PADDY BOYLE to come to, on account av the Scotch ascendancy they have here. Ivery man livin' here is a Scotchman, barrin a few Irishmin. I was surpris'd to find that me counthrymian wor continted wid their shtate av livin, notwithstanding the Scotch, an I kem to the conclusion that Misther BOYLE's paper wasn't much av a ceculation in this part av the counthry. The mimber av Parlymint they have here is wan Misther CARMICHAEL, an a foine man he is, too, though the min that owns the coal mines does be talkin' about hangin' him for fwhat he did for them in the House wid regard to protectin' coal. I blave Misther CARMICHAEL

is sure av bein' defayted at the general eliction, an' it's wid feelins' av pain I make a note av this, for he is wan av our own party. Av the misfortunate gentleman shud have the rashness to vinture into the coal district out by Westville beyant, an' come to a suddin an vilent ind, I wud propose that Misther PAT ULLO, the organizer av our party, shud come down here and elect Misther D. C. FRASER to fill the vacant sate. Misther FRASER is a foine, hearty young man, wid shplindid bread shoulthers an' political opinions, an' bein' as he towld me a constint rayder av GRIP, av course is well qualified in pint av intellect to be a mimber av Parlymint. I wuddn't want to interfere in the politics av the Merrytime Prvinces, as that wud be agin the law an' might vide the eliction, but shtill I fale it me juty to the counthry to put in a good word for the young gentleman I have mitioned. They have a Poet in New Glasgow, be the name av Professor GRANT. He makes shplindid poethry, not to mition velocipedes and Pain Killer an' feelin av bumps.

Pictou.—This town is only jist a few miles down from New Glasgow, and is composed chafely av consarvatiffs. Misther HOLMES lives here. He is the layder av the opposition in the Local House, an is jist like fwhat yez have up in Ontario av the same article, only he uses strong langwich fwihin he makes spaches on the flure, an' doesn't kape av scraps buck like CHARLEY RYKERT. It is here the gud ship *Northern Light* thries to come from Prince Edward Island in the winther toime, but she has a hare road to thtravel, partly on account av the ice, an' partly owin' to the consarvatiffs. Bein' a boat that was med be the Grit government, the Opposition tactix is to throw cowl'd wather on her, an' that frazes up the machanery and shtops her runnin' ivery now an' thin. Av yez wants to go to the Island in the winther toime, yez must come to Pictou an' get aboard the *Northern Light*: thin shtame out about tin miles to say an' get shtuck in the ice; thin get out an' scramble ashore at some convanient place, and go over on wan av the ice boats from the cape. I got into trouble here wid the landlor av me boordin' house, on account av a joke I med on him. Be good luck he was wan av thim that don't see a joke aisy, an so he didn't get mad till I was away on the thrain, an thin he wint hot foot to the station wid a big shtick to wallop me. The picture I send yez



represents the occurrence betther nor anny words of mine wud do.

Yours till next wake

TERRY TIERNEY



- A FENIAN SCARE.—Threatened lack of whiskey.
- CONTESTED SEATS.—Those in the Press Gallery.
- THERE are more Fenian scares than Fenian Scars.
- A LITERARY SPEC.—"The Canadian *Spectator*."
- MR. OLIVER has been electioneering Oliver Bothwell.
- DOUBLE-DEALING.—The *Hamilton Times* on Saturday.
- JOHN CARLING'S SOLILOQUY.—"To beer or not to beer."
- AN 'ART EXHIBITION.—Stationers' shops on St. VALENTINE'S eve.
- IF RUFUS STEPHENSON is defeated he will spell his name Rue-face.
- "VERY LIKE A WHALE."—Sending the four white whales to England.
- THE key to Canada is not Keybec, but is found in the locks of her canals.
- SIR JOHN calls Ontario a "rotten borough," but alas, it may prove a rotten burrow for him.
- STRANGE ASTRONOMICAL FACT.—The *Globe* increases to twice its ordinary size every Saturday.
- NORMAL SCHOOLITE.—"What good is the transit of Mercury, anyhow?"
- UNIVERSITY MAN.—"Why it shows whether the weather is hot or cold. Never see a thermometer?"
- THE N. Y. *World* calls it "A walk over for HANLAN," Now this is a PLAISTED shame. It was rode over not walked over.
- THE *Mail's* head "Opening of the campaign" will be changed after the general election to "Opening of the champagne"—perhaps.
- CARLING expects to hop into parliament from London. As to reformers, he hopes to beat them malt to pieces, and that's what ales JOHN.