

**Schwackelhammer on Sectarian Representation.**

I vos spoken a couble of days ago mit my friendt TIERNEY vot used sometimes to make ledders by GRIP, und I dought maybe you vill like to hear boud dot.

Ve spoke boud bollitics und National Policy und everydings of dot kind more as a couble of hours. He is bretty mat mit JOHN A., on account dot not more as von small Irisher vos taken into der Cabinet. It gifes me pain to been obliged to shdate he swore awful ven he tells me his opinion on der subject. He is happy, he says, dot is he now a Grit, und didn't got a chance to make his coat oudside in fon der Grits like he vonted to ven he hears der pardy of MACKENZIE is gone oud. He vill now not be any more dinking of going back to der Tories so long vot dere is not half a dozen of goot und big men in der gofermend fon his church.

I dried to make him calmness und resignation all I vos apej, ober dot is bretty much throwing away of time und langvitch. Ven I said it is his duty to take vot he can get, und JOHN A. is Canada's greatest statement, und vot he does is all right, Mr. TIERNEY got efen more mat like he vos before, und makes motion mit his finger to der pictures of der ministers vot he cut fon der newspaper oud, und has pasted on his wall already. "Vould any man ax me to have confidence mit such pictures like dot?" ses he, making at der same dime a disgusted look of his face. Vaul, I dolt him, dot is der fault of der feller vot makes der picture; I can't help but admitting it is der vorst jop of engraving beesiness vot I haf sawn a long time ago. Of course it is a responsible gofermend, ober it don'd vos responsibility about dings like dot. He isn't satisfied yet. He says he vill opologise all der badness of der engraving, if I can count more as von Cadolic mans in der crowd. Vaul, I make my eye von to der odder, und says I, you haf got O'CONNOR und two POPES, don'd dot is blenty? Yaw, says he mit feelings of contempt, dot is more of JOHN A.'s fooling around und making vool der eyes ofer of der Cadolic peebles. He dinks ve lose so much der name of der POPE, it don'd make some difference, und ve can swallow der dose down. Ober, he vill found himzaulf oud he is mistooker. Of you please to examine der picture of BOWELL, vot I haf done mit him. I looked und sawn he has cut fon der picture a piece of der coat oud like it vos der heart. I dolt him dot is foolishness to spoil der picture, und vot goot it does him? He says he has no jecobtions to der picture, merely dot is expresstion of his opinions, youst like he vould make a note vot he dinks about der gofermend. I dolt him don'd you know it dot Mr. BOWELL vos also a Irisher? He says he knows dot, but he vill not be satisfied mit Irishers fon der north part of Ireland, because mostly all of dot kind is of der Orange dissuasion, und he hates dem yorse as bad viskey. Ven I found I can't do nodding mit TIERNEY to make comfort in his mind I bid him how you vos und vend away.

Vaul now, my friendt, of it is right dot der Irishers got blenty of members in der gofermend how it vos dere is not any Dutchmen at all, I like to know? Do you call him justice like dot? I vote myzaulf to make der National Policy, und good times so I can go in der making of saussages beesness, und don'd got onsvolvency on account because der consumer must pay der duty of slaughter market—but if JOHN A. don'd gif some places in der gofermend to der peeble of my goundery und vot belongs to my church, I vill leaf him right away double quick. I don'd care, you can send him of you like vord about dot.

Druly as efer,

SCHWACKELHAMMER.

**The Two Members.**

Conservative member of the honest order enters, and looks rather annoyed to see himself approached by Conservative member of the dishonest class, who addresses him:—

"Well my good colleague HONEST, are you not glad to see the right men in at last?"

HONEST.—Are they in, Mr. SNEAK?

SNEAK.—Of course. The great Conservative party are triumphant. Is not our way clear? Could you or I have got anything from the Grits?

HONEST.—I do not understand, Mr. SNEAK. You and I have been elected to Parliament, but to what does your discourse point? I consider we are elected to do something; but not, so far as known, to get anything beyond our salaries.

SNEAK.—Well, you may do as you like. For my part, I am a man of business, and when I put time into a thing—valuable time, sir—I want to make money out of it. I put time into that election, sir. I was three months canvassing. Besides, I have worked on committees, made speeches, lots of things. Sir, I must be remunerated.

HONEST.—Putting patriotism aside, Mr. SNEAK, that is to say that if you spend a hundred dollars worth of time on a ten dollar job, you are justified in stealing a hundred dollars from your employer.

SNEAK.—I don't think so, sir. To the victors belong the spoils, sir.

HONEST.—Well, tell me how you mean to secure your share?

SNEAK.—I shall always vote JOHN A. thick and thin, Scandal or no. Then I shall get a place in the Post Office for my son JACK, and a share in a fat contract on the Pacific R.R. for myself—through a friend, of

course, M.P.'s mustn't do the last openly. Then other good things will turn up, and I shall always be very civil to the leaders on our side—ask 'em to dinner, shout for 'em, praise 'em. I am a pushing business man, sir.

HONEST.—Well, do you not see that constituencies will soon be bought and sold, if this goes on, like cattle, for so much as can be made out of them?

SNEAK.—So they ought to be, I should sooner have paid down for mine; but that style of thing is played out; can't even buy a few votes now.

HONEST.—But you did not talk in this way when on the hustings, Mr. SNEAK.

SNEAK.—No, no, hang it! Quite a different style. Talked honesty, purity, independence, down with bribery! That's the style.

HONEST.—So, Mr. SNEAK, your policy is to tell the people what is not true, and to go to Parliament to do what they would not think right.

SNEAK.—Mr. HONEST, I mean to say that Canada put JOHN A. in, and if he don't talk humbug at elections I don't know who does. And you know he admitted he'd done wrong in the Scandal, and now he's put in every man who helped that job into his Cabinet. If he can do such things, and the people like it, I may. And you with all your highly tight notions are going there to support him.

HONEST.—Mr. SNEAK, I am a Conservative and a Protectionist, and I am going to support the National Policy. But if Sir JOHN MACDONALD thinks I am going to support his Pacific Scandal Cabinet he will find himself mistaken. He had other material; he had good men in the House, and good men out of it, whose services he should have procured. This Cabinet won't get my vote, Mr. SNEAK, nor that of a good many other Conservative members I know. If JOHN A., TUPPER, and TILLEY don't know how to run the thing, we'll find other Conservatives who do.

SNEAK.—For heaven's sake, Mr. HONEST, don't think of such dreadful things. You'll ruin me. You'll make no money yourself, and I—I won't be able to either!

HONEST.—Sir, what I say I'll do. As for you, the country has had enough of such men, and so have I. Oblige me by not knowing me when we meet again. Good day, sir. (exit).

SNEAK.—What are we coming to? (exit).

**A Sealy Customer.**

Oh Brother JONATHAN, 'direct descendant'

Of sturdy Puritans that long ago  
To Plymouth Rock sailed in with flying pennant,  
To shoot the dusky savage, who with bow  
And arrow tried to stop their work agrarian,  
We always thought you a strict Sabbatarian!

'Till lately, when with schooners manned in Boston,  
And other "down east" ports you sailed abroad,  
And groping cross the "banks" though thick fogs lost in,  
You reached the land where sailors "fish for cod,"  
And then, ignoring laws and Mrs. GRUNDY,  
Commenced your avocations on a Sunday.

Now JONATHAN you know it was not right,  
Nor yet within the meaning of the Treaty,  
To break the local laws, and thus invite  
The natives out to spoil your nets and beat ye.  
You ought to act with us in the same manner  
As we would do beneath your "starry banner."

Great WASHINGTON! don't make this an excuse  
To stop from paying what you have agreed to,  
Of course it's but a "Yankee trick" or ruse  
To beat JOHN BULL, which surely he will see through;  
Your Alabama claims you've got—down with the dust, sir,  
Don't act so like a Texan fillibuster.

If you've sustained an outrage—just reflect  
On what we've suffered. I think that you'll agree  
That when your Fenian friends their way direct  
Across our borders from your land so free,  
Their conduct hardly suits our country's wishes,  
So pay up, don't grab all the loaves and fishes!

**Grip's Groat Enterprise!**

Not to be outdone by his insignificant rivals, the *Illustrated London News*, *Graphic*, etc., GRIP is making arrangements to have the reception of the Marquis and Princess fully chronicled in his columns. The letter press will be written by his own special correspondent, and the illustrations executed by his own particular artist. Both of these gifted individuals have received instructions to do the occasion justice, regardless of all cost—to prosy facts.