

A Hum Amongst the Poets.

Whatever the real facts may be as to the present state of business, the Finance Minister may congratulate himself that at all events he has caused a hum amongst the poets, and Mr. GRIP has to suffer the consequences. This week he is favored with two effusions on the all absorbing topic, and as they are from opposite directions he deems it fair to give both bards a hearing. "FELIX FLASHES" comes from the Maritime Province of N. B. and singeth as follows:—

THE HUM.

How doth Sir LEONARD K. C. B.—
Improve each shining hour;
While "hum" bug Griis—the drones, you see,
Abuse upon him shower.

He flies about from hive to hive,
And notes the lively "hum";
While dronish mar-plums vainly strive
To prove it all bunc-hum.

The factories all employment give
For those who want to work;
So there is no excuse for drones,
Who labor like to shirk.

The Grit press seems to take delight—
In each Canadian town—
To prove us bankrupts to the world,
And cry our credit down.

But such we know is not the case,
And dare them to the proof;
When asked to meet us face to face
They always stand aloof.

The tariff is an ogre grim
Which tariffs the Grits,
They can't see it's u-tiley-ty,
And therefore "give it fits."

The times may be a little hard,
And trade not over brisk;
A darkening cloud may now obscure
The noonday sun's bright disc.

But be assured to every cloud
There's a silver lining,
And though its face is now obscured
Twill soon be brightly shining.

Don't mind these foul ill-omened birds
Who croak of "ruin blue";
Stand firm—do right—be just—work hard,
And we will yet pull through.

The next comes from the west, and is pitched in quite a different key, to wit:

How cruel fraud;—inflating public sense,
With stones for bread, prolonging keen suspense,
How strange, 'mong mortals that there should be some
Content to grind that flimsy thing called "Hum."

"Where is it?" asks the working class, who wait,
All patience, for their wage to rise in rate,
While consolation only comes to some
In faintest echoes, singing, "Hum, sweet Hum."

Untutored classes are, by this strange test
Confused, 'mong wildest fancies, and perplexed,
Their faculties, by sophistry made numb,
To know the meaning of this strange word "Hum."

And men of letters wonder—well they may,
By WEBSTER guided, and in reason say,—
"Why label noise, that cannot e'er be dumb,
The symbol sure, of true commercial "Hum."

Do bees not, when disturbed, in hum rebel—
'Mong broken quiet, leave their work and call?
Then may not men with spirits sad and glum,
Be sinking, mid excitement's boasted "Hum."

And what if scanty stores alarm the hive,
Doth it not hum, its loss of hope to thrive?
Then may the humming making mortals grum,
Be wide apart from bustling, healthful "Hum."

But doubts are hidden 'neath the party cry,
Which to conceal, the crafty pen must ply
In cooked reports, for false and true must come
Within the Royal Speech the word called "Hum."

'Tis then, if not before that day, we trow
The country cheated will be made to know
From conquered sophistry, in truth may come
Through other hands, to all the land a "Hum."

When a man gives another a chew of tobacco for a pinch of snuff he is only giving him a *quid pro quo*.



SEALED TENDERS marked "For Mounted Police Supplies," and addressed to the Right Hon. the Minister of the Interior, Ottawa, will be received up to noon on THURSDAY, the TWENTY SECOND day of JANUARY next, for the following supplies, viz:—

Grey Military Flannel, 30 inches wide, 5/2oz. to the yard.....	3,000 yds.
Brown Duck, 12 oz.....	2,500 "
Woollen Undershirts, full fashioned, (double breasted).....	750 "
Woollen Drawers, full fashioned, (double seated by extra thread of yarn).....	750 pairs.
Woollen Socks, long legs.....	1,500 "
" " Stockings, long legs.....	750 "
" " Mitts, long wrists.....	500 "
Blue Artillery Cloth, (shrunk) 54 inches wide.....	1,200 yards.
Scarlet Serge, (shrunk) 54 inches wide.....	600 "
Scarlet Cloth (shrunk) 54 inches wide.....	600 "
White Serge lining, 35 inches wide.....	500 "
Yellow Overall Lace, 2 inches wide.....	2,000 "
Yellow Russian Braid.....	2,000 "
Helmets with spikes & chinstraps complete	300 "
Forage Caps.....	400 "
Buffalo Coats made from No. 1 Summer robes.....	150 "
Waterproof Sheets, 4 ft. by 6 ft.....	200 "
Moccasins, all loose, large sizes, 6 inches high in leg.....	500 pairs.
Kit Bags.....	100 "
Mosquito bars.....	400 "
Gaunetelets, Buckskin, unlined.....	350 pairs.
" " Teamsters, Deer skin, unlined.....	100 "
Blankets, 10 lbs.....	300 "
Towels, large, linen.....	300 "
" " small.....	500 "
Nose Bags.....	300 "
Curry Combs, Web handles.....	300 "

MATERIAL FOR THE MANUFACTURE OF BOOTS.

Grained Leather, 18 to 22 feet each side.....	280 sides.
No. 1 Canadian Kip Skins, 10 to 12 lbs. each.....	7,400 lbs.
No. 1 Spanish Sole Leather, 18 to 24 lbs. per side.....	3,350 "
No. 1 Slaughter Sole, for heel stiffeners, 15 to 18 lbs. per side.....	150 "
No. 1 Russet Sheep Skins, for linings.....	17 doz.

The skins must be neatly trimmed, have a good spread and be free from holes.

Patterns of all Articles, except Leather, may be seen at the Department.

The Flannel, Brown Duck, Leather, Red and Blue Cloth, Red and White Serge, and Yellow Lace and Braid, to be delivered at the Penitentiary, Kingston, within six weeks of acceptance of contract.

The other Articles to be delivered at Ottawa, not later than 1st April.

Every article will be subject to examination and rejection if not fully equal to sample.

Freight charges from places of shipment to Kingston or Ottawa, as the case may be, to be paid by the Contractor.

Any Customs duties payable on the above supplies to be paid by the Contractor.

Printed forms of tender may be had on application to the undersigned.

Samples to accompany tenders

Tenders may be for the whole or any of the above Articles.

The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

Payment for these supplies will be made on the 3rd July next.

No payment will be made to Newspapers inserting the above advertisement without authority having been first obtained.

J. S. DENNIS,
Deputy Minister of the Interior.

FRED WHITE,
Chief Clerk,
OTTAWA, Dec. 22nd, 1879.

xiv-7-3t.

Financial.

\$10 to \$1000! Invested in Wall St. Stocks makes fortunes every month Book sent free explaining everything.
Address BAXTER & CO., Bankers, 7 Wall St., N. Y. xiii-22-1y

A GOOD PLAN. Combining and operating many orders in one vast sum has every advantage of capital, with skillful management. Large profits divided pro rata on investments of \$25 to \$10,000. Circular, with full explanations how all can succeed in stock dealings, mailed free.
LAWRENCE & CO., 55 Exchange Place, New York. xiii-22-12t

"TYPES OF MANKIND."—Printer's types.

Proverb in Paris:—"WORTH makes the woman."—*Ex.* And often unmakes the man who foots the bills.

Pyctures of Society.

No. 3.—*YE YOUNG POLITICIAN.*

BY ASPER.

Ye young Polytician if possible knows more than ye old one, but as a rule strange to relate he follows on whatsoever side of Polytics his father doth happen to favour, although he always doth aver that ye old man doth not influence his ideas one jot or tittle. He doth attend meetings of ye electors, at which he oftimes makes himself conspicuous by his remarks on ye opinions of ye speakers, and ye interruptions thereof with ye noise of stickes on ye floor, and other means by which he doth manifest his disapproval of ye sentiments of ye orators.

He is puffed up with vanity, and doth entertain a most high opinion of himself and his abilities. He doth generally have one man in polytics whom he professeth to honour above all others, and he will swear with great oaths that that man is always right in whatsoever he doeth. Sometimes indeed on being argued with he finds that he hath not the means of answering his opponent and then he doth close the controversy by averring that what the other man saith, "is alle rotte."

In this manner he doth dispose of his antagonist, and doth gain the admiration of all beholders. At ye elections he doth go forth with canvassing-book in hand, and if perchance ye section that he importuneth in, doth give to his candidate a majority of votes, he doth vauntingly and boastfully claim ye whole credit for himself, and doth assert that it was he who carried ye warde.

After ye elections are over he doth as a rule imbibe freely of sack and other wines, and doth loudly praise his own side and abuse ye other in round terms.

He doth longingly look forward to ye time when he shall be returned as a member of ye Parliament of ye King, and doth give his fellows to understand what great measures he would inaugurate were he there. But alas! such is the fallacy of human hopes and wishes, that ofttimes he doth sink down to ye level of what is called a Ward Polytician, and even sometimes falleth so low as to become an alderman.

Conversational Brilliancy of New Year's Calls.

FITZ AUGUSTUS, entering first drawing-room: Compliments of the season, Miss BLANCHE—aw, thanks! Had many calls? This is my thirty-fifth—been at it all day. Had many Christmas cards this year? I sent a couple of hundred, by Jove! They walk off with a tremendous lot of money, don't they? Thanks, no! No coffee—thanks so very much! Good-bye, Miss BLANCHE!

Ditto, entering second drawing-room: Thanks, Mrs. MACFLITHERS! The same to you, I'm sure. What a very charming selection of Christmas cards one had to choose from, this year. Did you send many? Think I must have sent a couple of hundred, by Jove! Had many calls to-day? This is my thirty-sixth, I believe. Thanks, no coffee,—very fond of it, but it affects my nerves, you know. Good-bye!

Ditto, entering third drawing-room: Compliments of the season, Miss CARRIE! Compliments of the season, Miss NELLIE! Compliments of the season, Miss KATE. You've had any number of Christmas cards this season, I suppose? Very pretty, this season, are they not? I sent a tremendous number this season, myself. Had many calls? This is my thirty-seventh—pretty fair day's work, don't you think so? Thanks, no!—must deny myself, though so awfully fond of it! Good-bye! Good-bye!