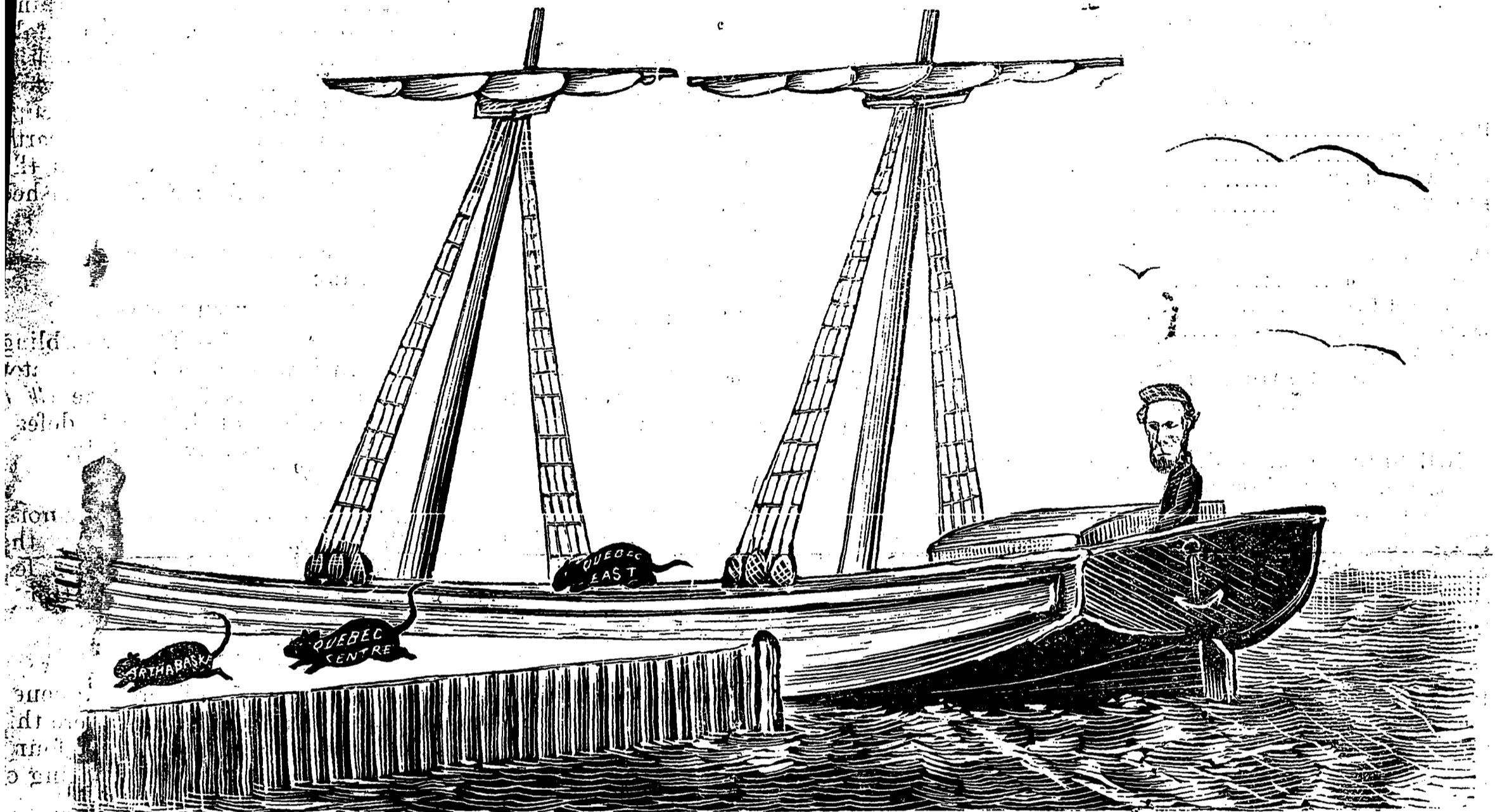


# THE WASP.

NO. 1. MONTREAL, SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 10.

78

PRICE THREE CENTS.



A MCK.—These animals seem to be all of one mind.

## A PHENOMENON.

It is with great care and delicacy that we touch upon any subject relating to our gallant Volunteers, but the melancholy fact of the increased deafness among the Victoria Rifles, during their annual drill, intrudes so frequently on our sympathetic and sensitive natures as to cause us to demand, on behalf of our City and oppressed humanity, why such a deplorable misfortune has become so general and so serious among so fine a body of men. Since the first rumor of the appearance of *The Wasp*; our desk has been littered with letters from residents in the vicinity of the rink, detailing the miseries of sleepless nights, and suggesting endless methods by which the melodious sound of the Commandant's bass might be dispensed with. One other, with tender recollections of school days gone by, advises an immense black board upon

which, with military flourish, the gallant Colonel could, in flowery style, direct his obedient corps; and an ingenious father with a youthful wife believes that an automatic arrangement of figures situated in the gallery might serve to give the Colonel scope to display and not disturb. While we are loath to complain, we deem it our duty as journalists to give voice to so universal a wail, and while we must believe that the tone of command differs from the sweet strains of the *Æolian Harp*, we are sorry to credit the belief that so extraordinary a calamity as deafness should be the result, among so many, young men of energy, ambition and faithfulness as is displayed by the indefatigable Colonel of the Victoria Rifles. We therefore, as the organ of public discontent, demand a searching enquiry down deep into the thorax, lungs and boots of him, who, regardless of sleeping-

infants and sensitive nerves, thunders forth the inspirations that have placed Britain foremost of all nations, but who, in the excitement of command, forgets that the Cemeteries lie within hearing.

CANADA FIRST.—A meeting of the National Party was held in the Merchants' Hall on Wednesday night, and a most successful one it was. If it was composed of any *clique* or foreign element, our intelligent press would overflow with the proceedings, but because it happened to be only Canadian National, it was almost ignored. Canada first, says the *Wasp*, and Canada second, and Canada every time.

[SPECIAL FROM OTTAWA.]

It is rumored here that the Premier's visit to Montreal, was undertaken with the intention of corrupting the editor of the *Wasp*.