

McGEE'S REQUIEM.

Not a sound was heard, not a word was said,
As first he his treason discovered,
And little we thought of the price that was paid
To purchase him whole and dishonoured.

We buried the thought he a traitor could be,
Kind wishes to him we were turning;
And hoped, in time, again we should see
Him joined to his friends of the morning.

But half of our heavy task was done,
When Galt told the hour for retiring;
Then with wondrous hate the purchased one
At his friends' gaze sullenly firing.

Cringing and cursed, he crawled over
From the field where his fame arose;
With the slimy kiss of a snake-like lover
He licked the feet of his foes.

Degraded and bought thus McGee has gone,
And Bown is there to applaud him,
While a spectral hand is urging him on
To Cockburn, who "rattled" before him.

CORRESPONDENCE.

KINGSTON, Oct. 16th, 1863.

DEAR GRUMBLER,—

I beg to contradict, through your columns, the rumor current here that O. S. Gildersleeve, Esq., has been appointed to the command of the 14th Regiment of Rifles in Kingston—nothing of the kind! Pshaw!

Your obedient servant,

DAVID SHAW,

Brigade Major,

Military District No. 3.

EDITOR GRUMBLER.

DEAR SIR,—I beg distinctly to contradict the assertion made by Sheriff Corbett in Cicolar's last night, "that I offered to hang the criminal in gaol here, under sentence of execution for \$10." I never said anything of the kind to old Putty, or any other man! All that I said was, that rather than see either Charley Johnston or old Burke the Division Court Agent, get \$20 for doing the job, I would undertake to have it done for half the money—you observe the expression "have it done." Mr. Editor, that's what's the matter.

Your obedient servant,

P. J. BUCKLEY, JR.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE "GRUMBLER."

DEAR SIR,—Knowing your wish to do justice to all parties, be good enough to inform your readers that some of the pictures which a person signing himself "H. M." undertook to write down at the time of the "Union Exhibition" lately held here, were examined by persons qualified to express an opinion, and pronounced as to the perspective, &c. correct. "H. M." may be able to copy articles for newspapers from clever men, but should never attempt to give an opinion of his own.

Yours, &c.,

PERCIE.

NERO FINDING IN ROM'S DISTRESS.—John A. playing the low buffoon during discussion on the removal of seat of Government to Toronto.

GARRICK BETWEEN TRAGIC AND COMIC MUSSES.—John A. sitting between Cauchon and Cartier.

LETTER FROM A. WARD.

MR. GRUMBLER:—I desire to let you know how I'm getting along generally in Kinnidly. My wax statoots pining away on green-backs. I sold off my moral and elevation exhibition and give up the shew business, and biddin adoo to Betsy Jane and the childer, started to try my luck in Kinnidly. I brought with me an Irish pipe, puttin all my old organ tunes into it, and some letters from barn-burner democrats, old friends of D'Arcy McGee. They knowin he war a great man, him, thought he would, for their sake, introduce me to good society in the capital. On Friday night I went into the parlemint gallery to find D'Arcy. He war just speakin. I know'd him at once, for I'd seen him a lecturin to Baldinsville on the glorious Democracy. Well, sir, it war tremendous to hear him, he pitched into a big fellow named Holton and smashed him up like an empty barrel. He then gave a little fellow, called, Huntingdon, fits. After a knock-down round to Ministerialists generally, he told them what a great man he war himself, and it war grand to hear him tell of his great larnin and statesmanships, and what a country he'd made of Ireland hadn't Providence a brought him to Kibec. He's a goin home for a little Prince to rule Kinnidly, and make all the people dukes, lards and kounts. Didn't he ulicize Queen Victory and the British Lion. It war so different from his lectur at Baldinsville, when he and Maer war a runnin the Irish Democratic machine in the Union. Then he lathered an ily lookin fella they call Galt, but it war all nothin to the honey, and palaver he leaped on two hard lookin old fellows they call John A. and Cartier, didn't they bluish at his praises. Then D'Arcy and all his friends, went off to a Mr. Lamb's, and didn't they drink seilor water and sing like Kantatrisis. Then they put D'Arcy in a big chair and some Ottawa members carried him home on their shoulders in triumph, Cauchon d-head, John A. and Cartier on each side, and all the others a followin. On Saturday, when the speaker war gone, knowin they war all so moosical, I took my pipes and played in the hall whar all the members sit, well when I come to Garrigue if D'Arcy and old Tom Fergusson didn't start out and dance like true Irish gentlemen. Then I gin Buewater and D'Arcy and John A. jined in and sang it in what they call a protestant style. That evening, a long thin fella, with a wile look, called John S. or Premier, comes to me. Says he, Mr. Ward, glad to see you in Kibec.

Thankee, Mr. Premier, said I, for that ere. Them's nice pipes and you're a fine moosician, may-be you'd play for me, says he.

Well, I plaid and drank a good deal of either water with him, when says he, Mr. Ward, your moosic is very fine, and my friend D'Arcy is very fond of it, and I'd like to please him. So we talked very pleasantly for some time, when, says he, I'd not mind givin you two or three thousand a year, just to sit in the parlemint gallery, and if D'Arcy begins to look down on you like, play away with the pipes till he dances. So I said, to oblige him, I'd do it. So, Mr. Editor, I've taken office in Kinnidly.

Yours on Government side,

ARTHEUS WARD.

LIST OF PATENTS.

BUREAU OF AGRICULTURE AND STATISTICS.

To John Petticoes "for a new and useful improvement in machines for digging potatoes." This, we are informed, is an improvement of a sort of spade used exclusively by the Digger Indians, who subsist principally on roots &c. The instrument has ten fingers, each armed with a species of claw. We are informed it plays old Scratch with the murphies.

To Michael South Brant, "for an economical Drum-heater" for the alleviation and cure of that very distressing malady, ear ache, the mode of application is as follows: spirits of wine are poured into the patient's ears, and is then set alight; should the patient manifest any symptoms of uneasiness, the fire is at once extinguished, as the natural conclusion is that his ears are warm enough already.

To Edward Rowson "for a Root cutter," i. e. a cutter so built as to stow the greatest amount of tounge aft, and for fixing plate glass windows in the hold, as it has been found that a long seclusion from Light has had an injurious effect on the eyes of the potatoe.

To Edward Shortrose "for a portable and self-adjusting fence." Some miles (we presume this to be an error for yards) says the description, can easily be carried on a man's shoulders, it adjusts itself easily and correctly, tells the time of the day, he day of the month, the moons age, and the probable date of the millenium, in a style fully equal to Mr. Barter. As a *defensio populi* it will supersede all others.

To Morris Mabler "for a seamless hat," which seems less than nothing on the head, so the patentee describes it, as this is we presume a Miteian description, we only notice it, that those of our readers who suffer from head ache should avail themselves of it.

Hugh Arnyay, "for a self-acting coupler," doing away with the necessity of masters of ceremonies at all balls &c. The beauty and simplicity of this machine is probably unequalled, as, when properly adjusted, it determines the weight of the respective gentlemen and ladies present, and with undeviating accuracy apportions a heavy weight lady to a heavy weight gentleman, avoiding thereby the painful incongruities which so often disgrace our most fashionable re-unions.

Ralph Core, "for an improved applegrinder," being a very elaborately finished and elegant instrument, very much on the design of a gigantic molar.

Tom of Innisfil.

In the course of one of the thousand and one speeches, with which the rollicking Mumber for South Simcoe wheeled the house during the last session, he spoke of the learned and painstaking Librarian as brains finder for the legislators. We fancy Mr. Todd would have to pass another quarter of a century in hard and illrequited toil, before he could find brains in the thick skull of Tom—F., that is, of a quality for any useful purpose, although, as is the rule in calves heads, quite enough brains may be found for sauce.