

## THE FENIAN INVASION.

(Tune "Bonnie Dundee.")

At the Fenian Convention, thus MULLIGAN spoke  
 "It's time we did something, we've long been a joke  
 To the Press and the Public—now boys yez must work  
 We have gen'als in plenty, O'Rossa and Burke.  
 CHORUS—So bring out yer cups, and look up yer cans,  
 'Tis money we're wantin'; 'tis secret our plans—  
 Some more sarvant gal's dimes I should much  
 (like to see  
 Faith we'll spend 'em in whiskey and shout  
 ('we'll be free!")

What we want most is money—the sinews of war—  
 We don't care a fig, boys, for "glory," that's sure—  
 As for Congress, its laws, all such stuff we defy  
 It's the hard cash, in dollars, we want most say I.

We care not for Turkey, or Russia's bold scheme  
 We've our ole on the nighs—the money, I mane,  
 Should it come to a fight, yez must go it alone,  
 While the Chiefs and Head Centres stay safely at home.

We have poikes and revolvers and powder in store  
 We've the Herald (\*) to back us, we've whiskey, galore  
 MULLIGAN's a lect'rin' wid his gift of the gab;  
 Hundred dollars a night—beside what he he can grab.

Poor "Old Ireland is wrongs," is a thrump card for us,  
 But as for the "old sod" we don't care a cuss;  
 We go in for destruction and pure dynamite;  
 That's our chief stock in trade, sure we'll give 'em a fright.

From St. Louis, New York, Syracuse, Buffalo,  
 There yez'll find our head quarters if yez wantin' to know—  
 The Canucks' getting scary since mischiefs' a brewin'  
 But divil a one knows what we intend doin'.

St. John, in New Brunswick, and Halifax, too  
 The blue noses there are already pale blue,  
 But we "dauntless invaders" won't do nuthin' rash—  
 All we wish to take in boys is sarvant gals' cash.

Yez must do all the fightin'—we'll do all the talk  
 Here's luck to the bottle as well as to Cork  
 How we laugh in our sleeve, boys, now isn't it fun?  
 At the first sight o' danger, make ready—and run.

(\*) The New York one of course.

## AROUND TOWN.

VENSON has sent us just enough snow to swear by. And he is correct.  
 The Surmition should arrive home safely since there are two  
 bishops aboard.

THERE is no reduction in the price of Statute Labor. It is still  
 quoted at \$1 or 8 days.

THE Colorado Beetle is beginning to think about hatching his  
 annual summer mischief.

THE BOARD OF LICENSE COMMISSIONERS are the only people who know  
 how to deal officially with familiar spirits.

THE GAZETTE says the Police are looking sharply after street corner  
 loafers and "have arrested several of these fungi." Why not call  
 them spongers at once?

THE Stratford Weekly Herald says: "Of course any Pressman of  
 fair ability can report in the dark." They often do it in Montreal—  
 then follows the "correction."

WE are sorry to learn that the Montreal Dispensary, hitherto sup-  
 posed to be a free institution for the exclusive benefit of poor persons,  
 has been converted into a five cent drug store.

A STUDENT OF MCGILL.—Yes, DARWIN is correct, and monkeys de-  
 serve some consideration at your hands, for they at least had the  
 merit of being thoroughly trained in the higher branches, and man  
 only apes what the monkey is already proficient in.

THE "Musical Column" of the GAZETTE of last Monday contained  
 a very long article on the Music of Wagner. The most popular  
 form of Wagner's music can be heard any night in one of his sleeping  
 cars where it is of the most pronounced and realistic kind, accom-  
 panied as it is by the *crescendo* passages of the sublime whistle of the  
 locomotive. In the words of the talented Editor of the "Musical  
 Column" which, by experience, we can thoroughly endorse, he very  
 truly says: "Under these circumstances, then, we cannot close our  
 eyes to the influential position in the musical world that this composer  
 occupies at the present moment." Try it once, and you will say he is  
 perfectly correct in his conclusions.

## OUR "MILINGTARY" COLUMN.

A MOVABLE TARGET.—The Wellington Bridge.

THE ROYAL FUSILIERS will hold a Royal Fusillade on the 24th.

THE "PRESS GANG" will be out on the 24th May in strong force.

THE Cadets at Kingston are not allowed beer. Jones don't like it.

IMPORTANT NEWS.—There is now war in Africa, but peace at the  
 Cape of Good Hope.

CAVALRY Officers would make poor politicians. Why? Because  
 they are always "on the fence."

THE FENIAN leaders are all generals. We haven't heard of a single  
 Captain who has gone into the business.

GENERAL ORDERS.—The Minister of Militia will immediately place  
 the Wellington Bridge under martial Law.

THE "Mulligan Guards" have been recalled to the United States  
 where they are actively engaged in drumming up recruits.

STOCK BROKERS are no longer admissible for active service, "stocks"  
 being no longer permitted by Her Majesty's Regulations.

THE LATEST.—The Accident Insurance Companies are issuing poli-  
 cies to Volunteers—to come into effect after the Queen's Birthday.

A "Bandsman" wants to know whether the tones of a silver cornet  
 can be called "brassy?" That depends upon the quantity of plating.

A "CALL" TO ARMS.—Writers of musical columns are not exempt  
 from military service as they are quite competent "to blow their own  
 trumpet."

An English paper says: "The permanent Volunteer Force is to be  
 officered by army men." Of course they are—this is the Regular way  
 of doing things.

A PARADOX.—How can you call a smart Rifleman a "dead shot."  
 That is merely the crack way of putting it. We should say his aim  
 in life was a "bull's eye."

THE RIVER POLICE will hereafter be known as the Harbour Marines.  
 They will be under the command of the Port Warden who will see  
 they do not get too much under lee way.

HYPERCRITICAL.—According to the Witness "in case of any Fenian  
 trouble we may count on the loyal services of Captain KIMWAX and  
 his volunteers." Thank goodness the country is safe.

VOLUNTEER officers in Montreal although privileged to carry arms  
 under the new Act, are forbidden to act as escorts to civilians, yet to  
 a young lady friend one may place his arm at her service, without  
 being liable to a Court of Enquiry.

THE Bands of the City banded together last week and gave a splen-  
 did "blow out" at the Victoria Skating Rink in aid of their musical  
 comrades of the Sixth Fusiliers whose instruments turned out to be,  
 in the end, instruments of destruction.

SOMETHING WHONG.—The "Military Column" of the Gazette in  
 referring to the Charter of the Honorable Artillery Company says the  
 "Charter of incorporation from Henry VIII dates 25th August 1537."  
 Well, we shouldn't have thought it. Sully is evidently out in his  
 reckoning or else Henry VIII is. Which is it?

ST. JOHN N. B. is to have a \$10,000 drill shed. So much for having  
 a local member and a Minister. Between BRUCE and AXELIN the New  
 Brunswickers know how to run things. The Drill Shed in Montreal,  
 however, is to go to the dogs simply because its Workman is indif-  
 ferent and Devlin hasn't interest enough to make the thing a success.

## AN INNOVATION.

La! Bella, what do you suppose?  
 Those horrid girls, the Fussells  
 Have gone, dear, and cut off their trails  
 They look like pea fowls, minus tails  
 Since they've discarded bustles.

## OPEN FOR ALL.

The new Ottawa Hotel was re-opened on Tuesday evening under  
 the most favorable auspices. Wealth, beauty, eloquence; an excellent  
 table, good wines and thorough hospitality greeted its numerous  
 guests. In fact it was a "house-warming" on the most approved  
 principle. Every thing was good, leaving nothing to be desired but  
 long continued success to its lessee Mr. C. S. BROWN. In fact there is  
 every reason to believe that in the "Ottawa" the weary traveller may  
 find rest and pounce without being charged exorbitantly for the luxury.  
 The great managerial conundrum—"how to run a hotel"—has been  
 solved: If you want to know, C. BROWN.

THE Prince of Wales, has accepted a sirloin of beef cut from the  
 prize Canadian ox and feels better.