

## OUR OWN GAZETTE.

## ADDRESSES OF CONDOLENCE.

Our esteemed friend Pompey, the foreign nobleman of colour who presides over a portion of the establishment of Donegana's Hotel, has kindly favored us with the following affecting and eloquent reply from His Excellency the Governor General, to a deputation—consisting of Pompey himself, representing himself—which lately waited upon His Excellency at Monklands, with an Address of condolence for the unfortunate position in which he has been placed by the Goths and Vandals, the Picis, the Hottenots and other savage denizens of the City of Eggs. With characteristic modesty, Pompey has suppressed his own document, which, we understand, was written in Abyssinian characters upon a shingle; but with the discernment of an intelligent negro, he states that he prefers the pages of Punch to the columns of the Official Gazette, for the promulgation of the following.

## REPLY.

Great Pompey!

Mighty indeed must be the emotions kindled in the bosom of a Bruce, by the kindly spark of sympathy which falls from a Pompey! Far too feeble is my command of language, to admit of my adequately expressing the surprise and exultation experienced by me, at finding that Pompey, the Great of history and the renowned amongst heroes, has taken up his residence in the country, from the government of which I have for the present thought proper to withdraw. I understand O great Pompey! that you are a waiter—a waiter at Donegana's Hotel; and as a token of the sympathy which mysteriously binds us as it were together in the bonds of fraternity, I have great pleasure in informing you that I too am a waiter—upon Providence; and, considering that I have been doing nothing for the last six years but watching the tide of events, it may be said that upon resigning my Governorship I have accepted the office of a tide-waiter, a very respectable occupation, Pompey, and one for which I feel myself peculiarly adapted. I consider it my duty O Pompey! to offer you on this occasion—with the greatest reserve however—a word or two of advice. Never allow the conduct of the white waiters whose Tory principles, I am informed, pervade the Hotel at which you reside, to influence you in any degree, or to cause you to swerve from that path of true patriotism which you, in common with all the intelligent inhabitants of Canada, have chosen to pursue. The countenance of an intelligent gentleman of colour—and permit me to say that the countenance which you have exhibited towards me upon this occasion, is of a very remarkable cast indeed—must give a color of respectability to a cause which has grown peculiarly strong from your addition to its ranks.

With reference to your allusion to Ancient Daniel Tucker, and to the remarkable rotatory evolutions introduced by that intelligent Ethiopian James Crow, Esq., I can only say that I shall be happy, at an early day, to form a personal acquaintance with these eminent individuals. And, by the way, as I am upon the subject of great men, particularly those of classical antiquity; I must convey to you my gratification at being given to understand, that Cyrus the son of Mandane and Satrap of the Persians, has commenced business as a restaurateur in Jacques Cartier Place. Let me hope that you will ere long be induced to transfer your valuable services to that establishment; and, with a fervent prayer for your happiness, I will venture to breathe a wish, that at some more propitious period, Pompey the Great, the Wallace Wight and the Bruce, may fraternize in dignified neutrality at the gorgeously decorated Bar of Cyrus the grandson of Astyages!

(Signed) ELGIN and KINCARDINE.

## PARALLEL RULERS.

A maker of mathematical instruments advertises Parallel Rulers on a new principle, "very cheap, only five shillings per pair." Can an enterprising individual furnish a parallel to the Ruler at present representing Her Gracious Majesty in British North America? We fear not; but if the parallel only could be procured, we rather imagine that the pair might be disposed of for an infinitely smaller sum than five shillings.

## PUNCH ON PROPHECY.

Punch after a little trouble in transposing the letters contained in the words.—

James Earl of Elgin and Kincardine

Has discovered, that the only anagram they are capable of, is the following ominous, and portentous one—

"Ken-e; England lose Canada if I Emiri!"

A startling oracle which does not require a seer to interpret. The vernacular and peculiarly characteristic Ken-e is more expressive, than if it read, know all men, and the Turkish title of Governor, considering the Eastern minority of the noble family (with the orthographical exception which is unavoidable) is also very approp. In fact Punch thinks that taking every thing into consideration, it is not a bad anagram, and which receiving a liberal construction, but not a more meaning one, would read thus. "Know ye all, England will assuredly lose Canada, if I am the Governor General."

"Honor est a Nil" is the anagram of Horatio Nelson, and no one can deny but it was well sustained. The future, pregnant with gloomy events, will reveal whether Punch's discovery shall be as well borne out.

## EXTENSIVE SWINDLING.

On or about Wednesday 31st ultimo, upwards of £10,000 was abstracted from the Provincial chest by a party of men, disguised as Legislators, and who, we regret to say, have all made off with their booty. Some fellows, supposed to be part of the gang, were seen the same evening on board the Quebec Steam-boat, and others have since been traced to Upper Canada. We understand that one of the set called Cauchon narrowly escaped being taken, suspicion having been excited by his endeavoring to change a ten dollar debenture at Sorel. On being questioned how he became possessed of so much money, he said he got it from a gentleman named Wicksteed, and on this explanation was foolishly allowed to depart. He was a steerage passenger, and a remarkably ill looking fellow.

## TO ALL WHOM IT MAY CONCERN.

Notice is hereby given to all whom it may in any wise concern, that James Bruce, who, under the influence of severe mental aberration has lately been guilty of some incendiary acts, and has circulated certain incoherent ravings in which a mingling together of spiders and Robert Bruce, Rebel losses and William Wallace has rendered his unhappy hallucinations painfully prominent; has been placed under the charge of the keeper of the Cote du Neige pike, by his afflicted relatives. This precaution is taken, in order that his movements, and productions may be under the government and inspection of a trust worthy guardian, and the public are therefore warned not to pay any attention to letters or answers they may receive from him unless countersigned and approved by that gentleman.

N. B. The melancholy affliction under which this person labors, has, singularly enough, sharpened his faculties in pecuniary transactions so much that in such matters he is considered dangerous, by his medical advisers, verb. sup.

Punch has just been informed by one of the Mounted Police, who came in express for that purpose, that an application has just been made by the unfortunate person above referred to, to the pike keeper for permission to enter the city, upon which that gentleman answered with a slight suspicion of the Milesian accent "divil a fut, ye had better jist be off home at wanet; its mighty little they want ye there, or any where else for the matter of that. Be off home out o' this, I say."

## ORNITHOLOGICAL TRANSFORMATION.

The Elgin Guards, who some few weeks since enlisted as Gallie cocks, have, it is understood, been transformed into Prairie Hens.