

TO POLITICAL WRITERS,

AND TO THE EDITOR OF THE "PROVINCIALIST" IN PARTICULAR.

Mr. Joseph, optician, begs to announce to the reporters of newspapers, that he has constructed, at a very great expense, several sets of new glasses, which will enable the wearer to see as small or as great a number of auditors at political meetings, as may suit his purpose. Mr. Joseph has also invented a new kind of ear-trumpet, which will enable a reporter to hear only such portions of an harangue as may be in accordance with his political bias; or should there be nothing uttered by any speaker that may suit his purpose, these ear-trumpets will change the sounds of words and the construction of sentences in such a way as to be incontrovertible, although every syllable should be diverted from its original meaning and intention.

These valuable inventions were used lately by Mr. Joseph's respected friend, the editor of the *Provincialist*, which has completely established their efficiency. He has much pleasure in subjoining, for the information of the public, the following letter, of the authenticity of which Mr. J. presumes no one can entertain a doubt:

LETTER FROM THE EDITOR OF THE "PROVINCIALIST."

It is with much pleasure that I am enabled, my dear Joseph, to give my humble testimony in favour of your new political glasses and ear-trumpet. By their invaluable aid I was enabled, at the great retrenchment meeting at Nelson, to see and hear just what suited my purpose. I recommended them to my protégé Caleb Hopkins, who has already tried the glasses, and, I am happy to state, sees nothing in its own light, but only as represented through the medium of these wonderful illuminators. The honourable and modest Malcolm Cameron (at my recommendation) carried one of your ear-trumpets at an interview he had with the Governor-General previous to his departure for Washington: and stated that he distinctly heard His Excellency say, "that he, Malcolm Cameron, was the only fit person to rule in Canada," except himself.

If these testimonials are of any value to you, publish them by all means in *Punch*, as the most effectual method of giving them publicity, and believe me,

Yours faithfully,

THE EDITOR OF THE PROVINCIALIST.

Hamilton, Feb. 28, 1850.

Mr. Joseph begs to state, that though magnifying and diminishing glasses are no novelty, yet his invention is the only one to suit the interests of parties without principle.

THE HEIGHT OF IMAGINATION.

For the Hon. Malcolm Cameron and the Editor of the *Provincialist*, both to imagine they speak the truth about the said Malcolm Cameron's speech, and for the public to suppose so too

SOME HOPES FOR CANADA.

"Fourteen young men, French Canadians, left Montreal for California last week." Canada should be thankful, even for small blessings.

HINT TO PROTECTIONISTS.

Building societies seem to flourish in Canada. Had not the Protectionists better form themselves into a society for castle-building. They must have a large number of erections to dispose of, having already built so many castles in the air.

PECULIAR—VERY!

The *New York Tribune*, in summing up the disasters caused by the late dreadful explosion in New York, gives as one of the calamitous results, that the whole number who escaped from the blown-up building, was thirty-two. *Punch* never before heard that to escape from a dreadful death was a misfortune. They think differently in New York.

EXCLUSIVE INTELLIGENCE.

INTENDED FOR THE 'COLONIST.'

We have every reason to believe—unless a very respectable authority, on whom we are in the habit of relying, has grievously imposed upon us—that Ministers will in the ensuing session of Parliament propose an infamous measure, which will be succeeded by one still more disgraceful; and that another, not less disgraceful than the latter, but not so infamous as the former, is also to be thrust upon the country. But at present, all is involved in the greatest uncertainty. Another measure, yet worse than the third above alluded to, but not nearly so bad as the first, and not half so disgraceful as the second, is also contemplated; it has, however, nothing to do with the others, nor is it at all probable that it will ever in the slightest way be mixed up with them. We have therefore cautiously abstained from saying what it is, and indeed only allude to it that there may be no misapprehension on so very delicate a subject.

PRIVATE THEATRICALS.

We have heard that Lord Elgin intends shortly making his appearance in one of Shakspeare's most celebrated characters. It is expected that his ejaculation of "*Fool, fool, fool!*" will be the most truthful and natural ever heard within the walls of a theatre.

CORRESPONDENCE,

BETWEEN PUNCH AND THE HON. ROBERT BALDWIN.

[No. 1.]

Punch to the Hon. Robert Baldwin.

PUNCH Office, Feb. 28, 1850.

MY DEAR SIR,—I am desirous of your opinion on a matter of vast importance to the public. I enclose a handsome fee—a portrait of yourself, as you appear in *Punch*. If I call Col. Prince, M.P.P., a "jackass," is the term actionable?

I have the honor to be, &c. &c. &c.,

Yours till death,

PUNCH IN CANADA.

To the Hon. R. Baldwin.

[No 2.]

The Hon. Robert Baldwin to Punch.

Government House, Feb. 28, 1850.

MY VERY DEAR PUNCH,—The term "jackass," as applied to Col. Prince, M.P.P., in connection with his late extraordinary epistle, is not actionable, but only synonymous.

Accept the assurance of my highest consideration.

ROBERT BALDWIN.

To the Hon. Mr. Punch.

MODERN WAT TYLERS.

The anxiety of the Annexationists to get rid of the United States' tax on lumber, is quite pardonable; for, with their wooden heads, they doubtlessly look upon it as a pol(l)e-tax.

NOT ASTONISHING.

No wonder that land-owners cry
"Protection!"—for 'tis plain,
England's free trade in corn, with them,
Must go against the grain.

A SPOKE IN THE COLONEL'S WHEEL.

"For Canada's weal!" the turncoat Prince does rave;
Who'd trust the wheel that owned so sad a knave?

[From our slim Contributor.]

Why is Mink's stable-yard like the Governor-General?—Because it has a very bad cab in it. (Cabinet). Oh!!!

Punch presents compliments to his slim contributor, but he cannot deliver himself of such jokes as those about the delivery of the mails.