

POSTSCRIPT.

Last night a *rale* genuine monster meeting came off; no thanks to Alderman Tully & Co, who didn't come to the scratch. As the Market Hall was shut against our agitators, they met in the street, and were addressed by the monsters i. e. the great men of the party, from Mr. McAulay's window. Many of these latter were delivered of promising bulls, much to the amusement of the bystanders, but when a Peacock came out with one more terrible than all the rest, the meeting incontinently took to its heels, evincing a particular desire to examine the architectural beauties of the Bonsecours Church. Some were most devout withal, falling on their knees and in some instances even on their faces before they peached the church. When our crying friend Stanley called, the meeting made default. They came back however when it was ascertained that the bull had no horns. Barney asserted that he had not been bribed, we believe him; the Government are too poor at present to buy him, and we fear whoever makes the purchase at his own valuation, will have a bad bargain. It was decided that Canada should immediately become one of the United States, we expected to wake this morning under the stars and stripes. We will give farther particulars in our next.

LAW ITEMS.—On the ult. the event of a Merry-death conferred much domestic happiness on an eminent member of our Bar.

A promising young scion has been engrafted on the Rose of Little St. James street.

Little St. James Street on a late occasion was crowded with devotees, assembled to witness the taking down of "A. Cross," which had been a particular object of respect in our City, for some years.

We are not astonished at hearing so many of our Citizens give their opinion on a recent article in the *Pilot*, in reference to Col. Gury, for (taking a hint from the Gallant Colonel) they thus disqualify themselves as Jurors, in the pending action, and avoid having any thing to do with the dirty job.

Why is a man out at Elbows, like a dismissed Bank Actuary? Because he is a (n) Eadie person.

Why is a Dr. like a Pelican? Because he bleeds, to support his young ones.

Why is the mind of Day never at ease? Because it is constantly resting on Bed-(h)-ard.

Why were Skerretts quadrupeds, mules? Because they were a blending of horses and asses.

A PHYSICAL FACT.—The Medical Journal has absorbed so much of the Chloroform, which has of late been contained in its pages, that if placed before the face, at the usual distance, it will send the patient to sleep in a few minutes.

The Corporation have offered 100 Dollars reward, for the discovery of any person found committing an act of incendiarism. We are prepared to offer a like amount, to any person finding water to extinguish the flames.

We understand our merchants have invited their brothers in trade of the Upper Province, who happen to be M. P. Ps. to join them in settling a Currency Bill. We strongly recommend them to attend, as they will not fail to receive hospitable entertainment, and must be taken by the liberality of our Citizens, who will lodge them Scott free.

Every person of benevolent feelings must be opposed to the Ministry's intention of doing away with the Bankrupt Court, as that Institution, like the Magdalen assylum is a refuge for the unfortunate.

We would strongly recommend Skerrett to carry his intention of settling on a Farm at once into execution, as with his present company, he will never want for Clowns, the female portion might be

profitably employed in attending his favorite Cabbage, or milking the Cows; his late failure in horses will of course prevent him undertaking the management of that Stock. This move will, we hope, release Mrs. Skerrett and Miss St. Clair from the disagreeable necessity of working double tides, to supply the deficiencies of the drones.

We shall be happy to inform Mr. Ferras, "who is Governor General of Canada," as soon as that honored personage appears in the Disk of our Lamp, at present we regret to state that he is rather in the shade.

RESPONSIBLE GOVERNMENT.—A means by which Ministers take credit to themselves for any amount of good, and debit the Governor with a greater amount of bad measures: thus it is impossible for them to become Bankrupt (in character) if they carry out consistently this principle.

HORRIBLE ACCIDENT.—We stop the press to announce that a first class Carre has run off the track, and nearly ruined an excellent Bridgè. One of the stockholders is very savage at this accident.

AN AFFAIR OF HONOUR.—We beg to acknowledge the receipt of two bullets recently discharged against the hard heads of two stubborn lawyers. The bullets appear to us to be as flat as the parties concerned in the proceeding.

HINTS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

"J. P. S." We must respectfully decline to furnish our Lantern to our City Pappas to light the streets with, in which they choose to dig holes, for our friends to stumble into.

It is already employed in enabling them to avoid *faux pas*.

"CHLOROFORM."—His communication, with regard to the immoral uses of this article, is too indelicate for our columns.

"INQUIER."—We do not doubt that it is the large importation of "Gun Cotton," which has caused many of our Merchants to burst.

B. D.—We are obliged to him for his information as to the number of persons present at the Hay Market, on the occasion of the July meeting. We differ from him on this point, and fancy he must have squinted at the ragged urchins present. Although we do not doubt the Gentleman's statement, that he "never was accused of murder afore," yet we have sufficient evidence to substantiate the charge made in our last. Were we not heartily sick of the subject, we would insert his letter.

"Be patient as Job" said an accoucheur to his patient. "Ay" she exclaimed "but Job had nae bairns."

STATE OF THE MARKETS.

ST. ANNE'S.—Very dirty, may be smelt a long way off.

BONSECOURS.—Still in an unfinished state; a goodly supply of rubbish always on hand, at either end.

HAY MARKET.—There has been a considerable drain on the old Hay Market this week. We may mention that the Monster meetings have been transferred from this Market to the Bonsecours.

STOCKS.—Are worn rather light just now, in consequence of the warmth of the weather.

Brokers and private shavers have been extensively sold much below par by Mr. Carre.

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