

SONS OF MALTA.

A FULL AND TRUE EXPOSITION OF THE SECRETS AND MYSTERIES OF THE ORDER.

BY HARRY HENRY, ESQ.,

Past Vice Grand Commander of the East end Lodge.

PART II.

Having now undergone the questionings and admonitions of the magnificent Council of One, and having been empowered by the worshipful the Grand Cadi, to enter in and participate in the sublime mysteries of the inner chamber or grand encampment of Jorjolo; the candidate proceeds under the conductorship of one of the guard, to penetrate into the further mysteries of the Order. On reaching the portal of the Encampment, the Conductor gives ten sonorous knocks, five small ones, three little ones and two stammers which are answered from the inside by knocks of still greater peculiarity. On which the Conductor shouts, "Blaze away old Buffor!"

Door-keeper from inside, "Who's that?"

Conductor—"A Sko-doo-jan sucker."

Door-keeper—"Come in Sucker."

The Sucker goes in according to invitation and begins to have a faint knowledge of the fact that he has been *sucked in*, especially when being asked to drink, after a diligent but unavailing search for the necessary he is unable to comply with the request. This he is informed to teach him habits of endurance, so as to be able to swallow twice as much *when he gets a chance*.

He is then divested of his clothing and attired in the uniform of the Order, viz: A Helmet of straw with three locks of hair protruding through an orifice for a crest, signifying cranial vacancy, Bronzplate and Coat of No. 3 Coarse Canvas, after the manner of Falstaff's five men in Buckram, the legs encased in a peculiar sort of armour known as Canadian Grey, the feet in shoes of open work, said to be an imitation of those worn by returned Palmers from Jerusalem. In this costume the candidate undergoes a variety of manual exercises fitting him for the great work. The drill although thoroughly military and for the purpose of good discipline, is not, (*Knightly*), as is made manifest by its *daily* recurrence. Muscular development is one of the great objects attainable by the course of drill. Ponderous masses of a weight equal to the famous battle-axe of the renowned *Cœur-de-Lion*, now wielded, after a limited practice, with an ease almost incredible to those who have not had the benefit of a practical experience. Prodigious rocks are pulverized under the sturdy blows of the Sons in a considerably less space than no time. This being a favorite feat for the trial of muscle. Although men of muscle they are not Mussulmon in the religious signification of the term, but men of great *faith* and *hope* for a good time coming. They are not entirely free however from the charge of loaging after the flesh-pots of the world, a stray plug of tobacco and a pipe being eagerly sought after. The desire for a "horn" being too hopelessly ungratifiable is limitedly indulged in. Of the arcana of mysteries to which we have not as yet penetrated, it would be difficult to give a description. The initiated have there disclosed to them full and startling particulars relating to the persecutors of the organ-grinders whose names are written in letters of fire. The Dark-blooded one who drank too much holds there his nightly revels surrounded by his redoubtable guard of Rummy-Rangers, and as they drain their Rhoishud down the kettle drum and trumpet *bray* out the trumpet of their order.

[The conclusion of this exposure will be found in Frank Leslie's Swill-milk Weekly.]

Voracious Yankees.

—The *New York Herald* says "it is the manifest destiny of the United States to swallow up the whole of this continent."

This seems not to be far from the truth as some of the States have already commenced to eat each other.

IMPROMPTU,

On reading the account of a ball lately given in Quebec.

Sing a song of bribery—thirty votes to buy,
Five and sixty duckey birds baked in a pie,
When the pie was opened, the birds began to quack,
Was not that a dainty dish to place before John Mac?
John was in the supper room carving pies and tarts
Carlier in the dancing room breaking ladies' hearts,
Bellevue in the kitchen kissing all the cooks,
Rose before a mirror admiring his good looks,
Pam was on the lobby hunting up some fool
Who might believe his promises and so become a tool,
Sir Hank was on a chair, a telling what he'd seen
And how he did behave himself when visiting the Queen,
George Sherwood from a door-way was looking wondrous sly
A burxon lass with ruby lips had caught his amorous eye,
John Ross's thoughts so open were that any one could say
He looked about for some dear friend whom he might soon betray,
Allyen his stomach rabbling, complained of belly ache
He drank too much raw whiskey, and bolted too much cake,
Galt was in the scullery cleaning Carlier boots
For he's a ready hand to do whatever Frenchman suits,
Smug Sidney in the out-house gleating o'er his bags
Up starts a Clear Grit Chief and flutters all to rags,
Old Fontaine has a fable how *essely* black birds sing,
John's five and sixty duckey birds were just the very thing,
When Jacko gives another ball
I hope it may be soon,
May I be there to play my part
With silver fork and spoon.



The Honorable Sidney Smith brings his Postal negotiations before the House, and sinks under the weight thereof.

PATENT COLLAPSE DIET.

To educate the masses in the strictest principles of domestic economy, and lead them successfully up to the starving point, having been a desideratum with the able statesmen of every age, we are prepared for the action of the County Council, recently taken on this important subject. Eschewing the somewhat comprehensive grounds assumed by the House of Bourbon—when to the prejudice of private butchers, a simple peep at the mutton in the national shambles was made to satisfy the appetite of the million—they have commenced a series of delicate experiments upon the prisoners now confined in the common jail of this city. Within the short period of eight days their success has been fully established. Through a pleasant and active affection of the viscera, the diet of upwards of twenty of the inmates is almost totally dispensed with; and the luxury of shirt collars completely exploded, their place being supplied admirably by a decided touch of white about the gills. Nothing can exceed the simplicity of the system. Instead of the ordinary plain and solid food, a slight, internal application of "mush" morning and evening, with a little bread and water at noon, is found to do the business nicely; and it is asserted, that so light and hardy have the patients become, room and labor, in the course of a month, will be economised so far as to enable any lad of eighteen to ticket all the inmates at "look up" and place them in the pigeon holes provided for them by Mr. Williams of Yonge street. The able "Economist" who has originated this invaluable regimen, is we understand, the inventor of the famous homeopathic soup made by permitting the shadows of two loon pigeons, hung up in the sun, to boil for six hours and a half in eight gallons of rain water.

NEW SCHEME OF LECTURES.

The Victoria College conspirators, having obtained a Committee of the House, are straining every nerve to prove their claims. Not content with distorting facts and abusing figures, they are circulating a new scheme of lectures by means of which the votes of some members may be bought and the efficiency of their institution duly demonstrated.

1. Rev. Dr. RYERSON:—"The gradual increase in the value of a smile as it advances to the dignity of a broad grin."
2. Hon. S. SMITH:—"The mail-bags of the ancients, with some remarks on the advantages of the Ceopros lino^o of packet ships."
3. Hon. Geo. BROWN:—"Some joint authority;" a metaphysical disquisition, in which will be demonstrated the similarity between the Grit scheme and Platonic Philosophy."
4. JESSIE GOULD, M.P.P.:—"Criminal jurisprudence;" a light paper, to be relieved at intervals by a chorus of students on the jews' harp.
5. Rev. W. H. POOLE:—"Statistics; their value as an agent of falsehood."
6. THE PRESIDENT OF THE WESLEYAN FEMALE COLLEGE:—"Common Humanity."
7. Hon. Dr. ROLPH, Dean of the Medical Faculty:—"Soft Soap," with a few words on *eyes*.
8. CAPTAIN MOODIE:—"The science of aeronautics, with some observations on the fate of Icarus. [The lecture will be illustrated with copious quotations from the Greek and Latin classics.]"
9. Concluding Lecture.—Rev. Dr. NELLS:—"The advantages of moral and religious training." The subject will be illustrated by references to the past history of the Victoria College.

The Junior Member for Toronto.

—Our special correspondent at Quebec informs us that the Session will probably be a protracted one, in consequence of Beverley Robinson's (K) nightly inflections! We think the ministry might get over the difficulty by opening the gate of promotion to Beverley, and as a reward for his great speech on Knighthood, bench him as "Judge of the *Sir-i-gate* Court!"

Not So Bad—

A friend of ours with a cold in his head,
The other morning pleasantly said
To the chamber-maid who makes his bed,
"A bed-factor are you my *ped*?"

Worthy of Notice—

The individual who took out a patent for "a hair splitting machine" is now in this city giving lessons on "a new way to cut an acquaintance."—He will teach also the art of cutting up old *Globes*, as practised by the Editor of *The Leader*. All the instrument required are a pair of scissors and a *fylo*.

Whew!

—Why are swindlers in Mr. Browne's clearing like mother and infant?
Because they are doing Both-well, (both well.)

Sunday Labor Bill.

—We hear it is the intention of Col. Playfair to move an amendment to Mr. Browne's Sunday Bill, to the effect that there be a special and heavy fine imposed for Cabinet-making on Sunday.