

## LOVE AND MONEY.

"O love!" or, 'tis synonymous, "O gold!"

"O landed property!"—who says that love  
Of country is not strong as 'twas of old?

Ere there was thought of "Annexation!" We shove  
Love without cash away; and, up above,  
Affection hovers, driven from below—

Save only now and then, when, like a dove,  
She comes and broods o'er some lone pair, who know  
The world not as it is, but as 'twas long ago!

Love has retired from business, and has sold  
His trade, and the "good will" of it, to mammon,  
That he may use it but for keeping gold,  
Keeping it packed up in ice—as they do salmon.

Love's bought and sold. Give! Now-a-days! Give! Gammon!  
The bare idea of it is absurd!

Now "Special License" is the oracular Ammon—  
Or some mysterious whisperings are heard,  
Told by that unseen tale-bearer—a little bird.

'Tis said, that folks now love in youth alone—  
'Tis said, age teaches them a great deal better;  
Time's petrifying process turns to stone  
The heart—we leave the spirit for the letter—  
Calling men shade and substance!—as a fetter  
Is marriage looked upon; good, if it can  
Keep fears of gaols and bailiffs from the debtor;  
And so he marries money—which calls him "happy mar."

But is love flown from earth;—or, does he rest  
Secure in some bright region far away,  
Resting on nature's all uncultured breast?  
More beautiful because uncultured, may  
It be that love now dwells not where the ray  
Of eyes that have been civilized do shine?  
An "animal propensity" deem they  
That love is not a thing for them to twine  
Around their hot-pressed hearts so extra superfine.

Oh! love is gone to somewhere—but comes back  
Just now and then,—pops in on us to see  
If there is aught for him to do.—Alack!  
There is not much, so soon again does he  
Take to his wings and to his hiding flee.  
Perchance he takes a short nap with the "seven,"  
Just for the sake of having company—  
Or he perchance is fled away to Heaven  
To play pranks with St. Ursula's Eleven.

## PROVERBS FALSIFIED.

The distinguished leading annexation journal, the *Montreal Herald*, has lately been devoting its columns to disparaging the qualities of "a grey ass;" thus proving that there is no truth in the old proverb, "A fellow feeling makes us wondrous kind."

The Hon. Hamilton Merritt is not to be opposed in the county of Lincoln; thus falsifying the saying, that "Envy doth Merit(t) like its shade pursue."

## MATRIMONIAL EXCHANGE.

The matrimonial market has been very steady. Liberal offers being now very difficult to obtain, has caused acceptances to be had at a very great discount. Kisses are in great demand, having this week past met with very favourable returns. Nothing much doing in maternal frowns, so the time bargains may now be settled with out much difficulty. Heavy purses are much enquired for. Sly squeezes are very brisk. Blushes are scarce, none having been seen in the market for a length of time. Jealousy is rising considerably. Other stocks remain as before, with the exception of scandal, which is considerably on the increase.

## CURIOSITIES OF ADVERTISING.

WHAT DOES IT MEAN?—Punch offers a small reward to the writer of the following advertisement, if he or she will call on him and state precisely what the words are intended to convey.

"A Young Lady wishes for an engagement, for children under 12 years, in a private family residing in the country."

"GOVERNESS.

Church, Sept. 12, 1849.

The question naturally suggests itself, as to how many children under 12 years of age the young lady has the control of, and what is the nature of the engagements she desires to form in their behalf. It is doubtful, from the advertisement, whether the children under 12 years of age were, on the 12th September, 1849, residing with a private family in the country, or whether such a residence would be considered desirable.

THE SALT OF TORONTO.—The salt of Toronto is evidently to be found in King Street; and it is as evident that this is an English salt, what in nautical phrase is termed an old salt, such being celebrated for an intense aversion to parley-vous and frog eaters. But let this be as it may, Punch does not consider it right that even an "old Salt" should evidence his dislike to the French language by murdering it so fearfully as he has done in the following sentence:

"Les nouveaux Chapeaux du printant est arrive."

This fearful bit of "old Salt" depravity appears in a handbill, extensively circulated in Toronto, which has impressed on it a smiling portrait of our friend Gagy, in spectacles, recommending a great variety of hats. We request the French members of our British constitutional government to take notice of this "old Salt," and not allow their polite language to be brought into contempt.

## MONTREAL DISPENSARY.

We have seen an angry letter, written by a Mr. Isaac Aaron, (published in the *Montreal Gazette*,) complaining that no Jew has been allowed to enter into the above speculation. Punch begs to remind this querulous person, that the Montreal Dispensary is not a joint stock company for the public generally: all benefits derivable from it are to be strictly confined to the attending physicians, who, we have reason to believe, understand how to Jew the public well enough, without the assistance of such an officious person as Mr. Isaac Aaron.

## ODDEST THINGS NOW-A-DAYS.

- 1st. The *Globe* preaching moderation in politics!
- 2nd. The *Examiner* professing honesty!!
- 3rd. Tories advocating Retrenchment!!!

## CON BY MODEST MALCOLM.

Why are the present Ministers unlike thieves? Because they don't hang together. Punch will appear to number the modest one amongst his contributors.

## PUNCH'S NOTICES OF MOTION.

Col. Prince, to move for the return of his common sense, lately "lost, stolen or strayed."

The Administration, to move for a return of their popularity.

"The rose shall cease to blow;" as the caterpillar said to the rose-bud.

"What's the use of sighing;" as the spavined horse said to the roarer.

## ADVICE TO THE "PEOPLE."

Some say that the Ministry never will jog,  
And some that the Tories are lads to do work;  
But believe me, dear People, if you oust King Log,  
You'll put in his place (you'll soon find it) King Stork.

If spectacles were christened, what mythological name should they receive? Eu-se-bi-us.

## TO THE PUBLIC.

PUNCH, No. 14, will not be issued until Saturday, the 27th April.