

## FASHIONABLE EPISTLES.

*Letter from Miss Clarissa Oily to her dear Mama, at Diamondville.*

St. Evangelist, November 10, 1849.

DEAR MAMA,

I write to request that you will send for me immediately, as it is of no use for me to stay here any longer. It is true that, as the Shopkeepers say, this place is "a good stand" for girls looking-out for husbands, as the Yankees pass through it coming in, and the people of our Province pass through it going out, without speaking of some very eligible Englishmen, on their travels, who arrive by the Cunard Steamers; but, somehow or other, I have not had the slightest chance, although I precisely followed your instructions. At one time, I endeavored to appear mild and pensive; at another time, mild and dignified; sometimes, frank and cheerful, at other times, serious and meditative; indeed, on one occasion, I tried what hearty laughing and romping would do with a bluff, merry, florid young man;—all, however, would not do, and I am as far from being married as ever. I did not forget what you told me about dress: I have tried morning-dresses, afternoon-dresses and evening-dresses; gipsy-hats, cottage-bonnets, men's hats and beaver-bonnets, with drooping feathers; and have worn my hair in short curls, screw-curls, and in plain bands; all, however, as I said before, would not do. I have, in the course of conversation, talked of my uncle in Calcutta, and my bachelor-cousin in Jamaica, but without effect. Only two men, during this long summer, have appeared to take any particular notice of me: I overheard one, a consumptive young man from Virginia, say to his companion, "what a fine thing health must be! I wish I had that girl's broad chest and shoulders!" The other, a hatched-faced old Scotchman, after glowering like a satyr at me, said to a similar wretch at his elbow: "My certie, Donald, you's a sony lass; she wudna be the waur o' a gudeman!" so, send for me as soon as you can, Mama, for there is no use in my staying here any longer. I do not mean to reproach you, Mama, when I say, that you may be considered the cause of my failure, by having placed me with Mrs. Hookem, who, I am now certain, would never have invited me, if she had not thought that, as I am stout, I would serve as a foil to that spider-looking creature, her daughter Lydia, who, by the bye, never let me walk out on the arrival of the American steamboat, without being at my side, doing her best to look dainty and delicate. What men can find in such skeletons, such mimminy-pimminy affected creatures, I'm sure I cannot tell: every one of them, however, seemed to look at her, and none, except the two I have mentioned, at me. So that all the expense we were at in entertaining her vulgar sister Peggy last winter, in order to procure for me an invitation here, has been thrown away. I do not see any good, however, in my staying at home this winter, as my face is known too well in Diamondville, and that spiteful report about my temper which Miss Envious spread, is, (I'm sure, I do not know why.) believed. If you could get me an invitation to Mountroyal, from Mrs. Plain, something might be done, as a new regiment is come there. Her daughters are all frights, and as to Edward, who has been so long attentive to me, I think that it might be as well to throw him out, now and then, little hints of encouragement, without saying anything positive, for, perhaps I might take him after all, if nothing better turns up. Not that I care for being married: if there was no such thing as a man in the world, it would be all the same to me; but one does not like to be called old maid, and to see one's acquaintances married, strutting triumphantly by one, with a batch of chubby brats. I have much more to say: but must leave off to loose my stays and to take out of prison my poor feet, which are all covered with corns. So, dear Mama, lose not a moment in sending for me. Edward, I dare say, would be delighted to escort me, and who knows but jealousy may bring some one forward. I remain, dear Mama, your affectionate daughter,

CLARISSA OILY.

## PROBABLE EFFECTS OF AN ANNEXATION TARIFF.

Punch will divide his ideas of an Annexation Tariff into various heads; upon which he will phrenologically manipulate and point out their peculiarities. Punch finds acquisitiveness of metal strongly mixed up with adhesiveness of brass; and amateness of Yankee principles regulated by combativenss with the British party, who, seeing these principles stretching out to a great length, desire to cut them short.

FISH will doubtless be liberally dealt with. LOBSTERS will have a clause in the Tariff, as well as the claws belonging to themselves; and SALMON will be weighed in their own scales, and frequently found wanting.

FRUIT will be greatly reduced in price, thus enabling every man to get his dessert; when, according to Shakspeare, "Who will escape whipping?"

LUMBER. Of course there will be no duty on this article; excepting the duty of every man in the trade doing his duty, but as every man can see a beam in his brother's eye, it is expected that Free Trade in Timber will be universally acceptable. Hoops will come in at such a rate that all the Juveniles will inevitably have the hooping cough.

BRASS and CAST-IRON are considered to be articles which Canadians can manufacture to great advantage; which accounts for the fact of Benjamin Holmes, Esq., M. P. P., having so much of the one, and Louis Joseph Papineau of the othea. Cheap iron, it is generally considered, will encourage the manufacture of Iron rings, which will be in great demand for the snouts of those who indulge in the swinish propensities of the genuine sons of Liberty, the "Bowery boys."

DYES and DYE STUFFS, which naturally go together, there being a very intimate connexion between dying and drugging, will be greatly reduced in cost. To forward a measure to reduce the cost of powerful purgatives and lead to the easy introduction of leeches, is worthy of the Yankee Annexationists, whose aim is to clean out the pockets, and suck the life-blood of the Canadian people. BARK will become so cheap, that, like all physic ought to be, it will be thrown to the dogs.

IN HIDES, RAW AND TANNED, it is said that the Canadians, from their superior facilities, can drive a roaring trade with the Yankees; but if the Annexationists' hides were tanned, they would drive a roaring trade immediately. However, considering the extent to which the free and enlightened citizens carry the practice of flogging their slaves, it does not seem to us that Canadians can compete with them in Hides, Raw and Tanned. But as it will reduce the price of Cats, and there being much virtue in a cat, when its lashes penetrate the backs of the niggers, much of the virtue in question must be whipped into them. As for BOOTS AND SHOES, in spite of Protection, black and brown, the Yankees undersell the natives, and with Annexation the natives would be sold themselves; however, on the principle that when things come to the worst they must mend, the Annexationists are no doubt right in bringing them to the worst as soon as possible.

## THE LOAN AND THE GAZETTE.

Punch is compelled to assure his cotemporary the *Gazette*, that he was not, through his London agent, the contractor for the loan obtained by Mr. Francis Hincks, on the part of the "Strong Government;" in fact, loans in which Punch has any part, are invariably negociated by his mother's brother. Therefore Punch cannot inform the *Gazette* of the terms of the said loan; neither can he furnish him with balance sheet so much desired.

A GOOD REASON.—"What's the news?"—"I really don't know, I've only seen the Courier."