

A Dutch Auction.

AUCTIONEER.—Shentlemans, der lection of von member of Barliament for der City of Doronto vill now dake blace. How shmall a mashority vill you dake for Mynheer Prown.

E. C. ROMAIN.—I go for 1,500 not a darned critter less.

AUCTIONEER.—Vell shendelman's vifteen-hoontret is wanted by Mynheer Romain, vill nopody dake less nor vifteen-hoontret? Shendelmans ve candt give vifteen-hoondret, and iv you vont dake less der auedshon musth sthrop.

CAPTAIN ECCLES.—Well I'll take it at a thousand, and be satisfied.

AUCTIONEER.—One dousant, one dousant, who shays less den one dousant mashority for Mynheer Prown. Shendelmans ve cand't give dat, you must dake less. Who shays vive hoondret for Mynheer Prown?

GEORGE SHEPPARD.—Yes blast you, I'll take five hundred majority and be glad to get off so well.

AUCTIONEER.—Vive hoondret is pid; anypody villing to dake Mynheer Prown mit a shmall mashority. Who shays your hoontret, who pids your hoontret? Cand't give five shentlemans, he must go mit less or nod ad all.

C. E. ANDERSON.—I'll take the election with four hundred and undertake to satisfy the country.

GORDON BROWN.—How dare you, Anderson, when we have insisted from the first on 1000 to 1500?

AUCTIONEER.—Shendelmans cand't bermit no quarrellin here, and if you tond't sthrop I'll ged you daken ub by der holic. Your hoontret, down to your hoontret, who pids unter your hoontret? Misther Prown vont have your hoontret, so who shays dree hoontret?

WM. McDUGALL.—I say three hundred, and wish we may get him in with that.

AUCTIONEER.—Dree hoontret, dree hoontret, dree hoondret. Put ish doo high yet.

PETER BROWN, Senior.—What, you outlandish knave, won't you give three hundred majority? Why the election won't be worth gaining with less.

AUCTIONEER.—Mine orters vrom der public is to give less.

PETER BROWN.—Well I'll take it with two hundred and fifty.

AUCTIONEER.—Doo-vifty, doo-vifty, who shays less nor doo-vifty? Can't go ad doo-vifty. Come shentlemans pe prisk or I call in der Gameron pardy.

PETER BROWN.—Well two hundred.

GEORGE PYPER—(in despair)—One seventy-five.

AUCTIONEER.—Now shentlemans dat ish more reasonable, but you must dake him mit someding shmall yet, den you vill have to puy every fote over noding ad all or Gameron vill peat you. Now how mosh vill you gif vor a lot of one hundred and your fotes vich are for zale.

[After lively bidding, not down but upwards, C. E. Romain undertakes to give \$15 per vote, and several other lots are sold at advanced prices, the whole investment being about \$2,600 in that particular form. The result is told elsewhere.]

York Division.

Mr. Romain's education having unfortunately been very much neglected, except in the matters of horse flesh and land-jobbing, it was not very surprising that he should find it rather a formidable task to draw up an address to the Metropolitan Division of Canada, or that after trying his hand at the document full seventeen times, he should seek aid from parties competent to afford it. We entertain a sincere respect for a man who is honest enough to frankly confess his deficiencies, and once for all beg to inform such persons as Messrs. Gould, Biggar, Short, and Romain, that whenever they want election addresses, we shall be quite ready to write them at one hundred dollars a piece. So far back as six weeks, or shortly after the issue of our second number, Mr. Romain addressed us as follows:—

ROMAIN BUILDINGS,
King Street, July 12, 1858.

DEAR SIR,—Being a grate admiror of your ritings and wanting a crak address to the electors of the York Division, for a member of the Legislatif Counsel, I will be much oblidge if you will rite me one for which I will pay you hansom. I send you mememorands showing my perlitical vuze from wich you will be abel to prepair the address, and pleas make it as fine and insiniating to all partys as possibel.

Yours, &c.,

(Signed), C. E. ROMAIN.

RED HOT POKER, Esq., }
Box 1109, P. O. }

Our best talent being thus flatteringly invoked, and (shall we confess it) the prospect of a "hansom" reward being very tempting, we sat down to the task, resolved to throw into the shade every thing in the shape of an electioneering address hitherto presented to the Canadian public. How we have succeeded let the subjoined document testify:—

EUREKA!!!

To the Magnificent Old Conservatives, the glorious Reformers of all Schools, and to the No-Party Men of the York Division.

Gentlemen Electors, free, independent, enlightened, and up to snuff, generally:—

Having labored, in common with you, for full a quarter of a century, in bringing about the constitutional reform which henceforth makes the Legislative Council elective, and provides a very necessary and long desiderated check upon the awfully crude legislation of the Assembly, I deem it my duty to follow up the victory by ensuring you a faithful and able representative in that dignified branch of the Legislature.

In thus placing my time and talents at your disposal, I impose upon myself an amount of self-denial, and run the risk of a pecuniary loss of which you can have but slender conceptions; but all through life my motto has been like the old Iron Duke's "Duty," yes, duty first, duty always, duty last, and under this all-controlling principle, in well constituted minds, I come to ask your suffrages.

It is true that I am not a lawyer, and that circumstances have not called me into the public arena either as an orator or a writer; but, gen-

tlemen, I can both write and speak, and if you return me, you will soon hear my voice in tones of thnnder reverberating from the concave of the Council Hall. It will be my office to insist upon the right of Upper Canada to increased representation, with constitutional checks, and woe be to the Browns, the McDonalds, the Cartiers, or the Dorions, who attempt to refuse it. As the irresistible avalanche which sweeps into a common destruction all opposing objects, so, gentlemen, with the eloquence born of a deep, soul-stirring conviction, will it be mine to scatter the adverse influences and to gain the prize; but of course Lower Canada must have her "constitutional checks."

I was a Roman Catholic once, gentlemen, but like Mr. Brown in the matter of "Lower Canadian Domination," I have seen the error of my ways, and now rejoice in a Reform creed which enables me, with enlarged charity, to treat (in saloons) all round alike. Indeed, this generous faith has cost me already a power of cash since I commenced the canvass, and before I have done (am done—*Poker*), I have no doubt many of the Christian institutions (saloons again) of Toronto will have had proofs of my liberality. Generally, I approve of sherry cobblers; for personally I am a teetotaller; but I have no objection to other people preferring brandy smashes, slings, or persuaders. In this I trust you will see I show an enlightened toleration.

In the matter of education I go for Separate Schools or for any system that will give satisfaction to Mr. McGee, whom I regard as the master mind on that subject in Canada.

Then, as to trade, Mr. Dorion expresses my views; indeed, those he announces were settled at a card party at my house, so I need say no more.

The Seat of Government should be in Toronto of course, and I pledge myself to keep it here, or in any other place that may be deemed more suitable, so you may all make your minds easy upon that subject.

Mr. Burr, having resigned in my favor, has communicated to me the method of making a Georgian Bay Canal, which, when elected, I shall immediately put in hand.

I also propose to check the potato rot, and to stop the ravages of the weevil, to give greater enlargement to the reciprocal trade with the United States, and to raise the price of wheat and lumber in Great Britain.

It is hardly necessary that I should advert to my personal appearance, since you are all aware that a more august presence will not grace the Legislative Council—when I get in.

As I am ever ready to receive suggestions and to accommodate my political creed to the exigencies of the times, I will have much pleasure in altering or adding to the programme now offered, and you may depend upon it that whatever may please you will please me, and have my earnest support. My object is to make you all happy.

I am, Gentlemen, &c.,

C. E. ROMAIN.

Why is Sheppard a bad Shepherd?

Because he is always crying "Wolf," when there is no wolf near.