

As large as Nauvoo,
 To hold all your Converts
 From Romanism !!!
 And *Hunter, Lyall, England, King,*
Martin, and the other small fry,
 will shout aloud
 With *Captain Churchill*,
 "Down with the Man of Sin?"

New Music !

John *Anderson* my *Joe*,
 Sung as a Duet by
 the Ex-Chairman of the
 Railway Board,
 And the son of
 One of the Commissioners !
 Also

The unco sad-ditty
 of *Annie (Jamie ?) Laurie !*
 as a Solo,

By *Joe himself*,
 Assisted in the more
 sorrowful parts by
T. R. Forman Seville,
 ENGINEER !!!

Stop Press !
 Melancholy Intelligence !!
 Devout and Sudden

Resignation
 Of the Chaplain of the
 House of Assembly !
 In consequence of
 An alarming attack of Remorse and
 Shivers,

Caught yesterday whilst
 Reciting the usual Prayers
 in the House.

At the moment when he came
 To these words of

The Lord's Prayer,

"Forgive us our trespasses, as we
 forgive them who ———"

His voice faltered ;

And he fell into a Heavenly
 Swoon !!!

He was gently lifted

By Messrs. *Howe, Young,*
Wier, and *Annand*,

And carried into the open air,
 When a draught being administered
 by *Chambers ?*

From his inner Waist-coat pocket,
 He soon revived !

But declared on opening his eyes

That he could *never* pray

In that nasty House *again*,

The Romanists smell so strongly
 of Brimstone !!