

IN MEMORY.

Respectfully dedicated to the Relatives and numerous Friends of
HENRY BROWN and HENRY SHERWOOD, who were accidentally drowned in Toronto Bay, on Friday, 21st. last.

In the ruddy bloom of life,
In the rich full glow of health,
When the young heart danced with a thousand hopes
Of the future's golden wealth,
They were called away by the unseen hand
To the silent depths of the silent land.
Tears for the early dead!
For the suddenly called away,
Let the solemn flow of the mourner's grief
This earnest tribute pay;
Yes, mingle them there with the ruthless wave,
Whose silent depths formed their silent grave.
Tears for the early dead!
For the severed ties which bound
Their fresh young hearts to the dream of life,
And the gleam of its mingled round,
Hush! 'tis the pulse, the heart-beats stand
In the silent depths of the silent land.
Tears for the early dead!
Near no monumental stone;
Let the weeping mourners' heart prepare
A sculpture of its own
That may still in unfaded freshness stand,
Though the loved ones sleep in the silent land.

To Carpenters and Mechanics, &c.

— Contracts will be issued for the following articles:—A gigantic Barber's Pole for the Receiver General's office, with an inscription in Brass Letters: "Shaving done here on favorable terms, and according to the celebrated Andersonian method." Also, a Stove for the Inspector General's Office, with the Inscription, "Cooking done here at a cheap rate per job. Special care given to the preparation of Sops." For the Office of the Commissioner of Public Works, a Leathern Spoon and a Cradle, each with the following words inscribed: "Baby's taken care of here." And lastly, for the Postmaster General's Office, a Man of Shaw, and a small sign-board, with the following words painted thereon,—"Coats turned here for a consideration."

New Musical Instrument.

—Mr. McMicken from Welland, has immortalized himself by the discovery of a new Parliamentary musical instrument. It is called the "Letter Clip," and its sharp "click" forms an agreeable variety to the old "toe scraper" and "desk flap." It became positively necessary for the Honourable Inventor to do something as an equivalent for his six dollars a day, his only other claim upon the public purse being the fact, of his having made one speech during the time he has held a seat in the House, and that, perhaps, the most stupid ever uttered there.

In connexion with the "Letter Clip," we may here observe, that the Attorney General West, in order to add a still more agreeable variety to the performance on Wednesday morning last, struck up, about 3 o'clock, a few staves of one of his favorite songs. Owing, however, to peculiar circumstances, the Hon gentleman's voice was thicker than usual. Perhaps he had a cold.

Other of the Hon. Gentleman's supporters, taking their cue from their leader, transformed themselves into temporary roosters, and the clear shrillness of their "Cock a doodle, doo's," might have struck a jealous cord in the gizzard of the most accomplished Shanghai.

THE GLOBE ON GEORGE BROWN.

"Mr Brown was roused to give the Ministry a dressing, under which they shrank like spaniels, and which they are unlikely to forget for some time.

We have not the least objection to Mr. Brown or any other man dressing the Ministry, like Paddy from Cork, which the song tells us was with his inexpressibles buttoned behind, or basting them with a crowbar, or disbing them up in Soyer's latest style, or even half dressing them, or undressing them. But we could suggest to George Brown, that it is not for him to say that he is a tremendous dresser, or indeed even a clothes' press, or a cupboard, which we believe is a species of dresser: no one is fool enough to believe what a man says in his own praise. Therefore the next time our senior member is roused to dress a collapsing Ministry, we hope he will leave his achievements to be duly chronicled by contemporaries. It will look more modest.

Again the *Globe* characterizes Mr. Brown's remarks as—

"The utterly unanswerable speech of the senior member for Toronto—causing wonder!"

What were the wonders this unanswerable speech caused? The sky did not fall; Mr. J. S. MacDonald did not become tractable; Mr. McKenzie did not forget to wander for the twentieth time in one debate from Gaspe to Jordan; the Speaker did not relent and bestow suitable accommodation on the reporters; Mr. Gould, it is true, made a contemptibly illiterate speech, but the only wonder in that was that his party allowed him to do so. In fact no wonder happened that we are aware of—if we except the coolness of the following:—

"The Opposition felt bound to let the Ministry carry their resolution."

The plain English of the case is, that the Opposition, as in duty bound, did all they could to keep the Ministry from passing their resolution; and certainly the obligation displayed by the Opposition bears a strong resemblance to the gentle hint a gentleman once got to go about his business. He was, in point of fact, only kicked down stairs.

In another place the *Globe* says:—

"The deepest indignation, and the most intense excitement prevails throughout the whole of Upper Canada, with reference to the recent proceedings in Parliament."

All we can say to this, is, that the Western Canadians, if the *Globe* is to be believed, have a remarkably noiseless method of displaying their "deepest indignation;" only second, however, to the silent manner in which they manifest their "intense excitement."

Threatening Letter.

—We are informed that a letter has been received by a member of the House of Assembly, threatening to expose some real or fancied piccadillo in THE GLOBE, unless some hush-money were given immediately. We have only to say, that we have never descended to such a contemptible action and if we discover who the parties are who levying blackmail in our name, their vile and dastardly conduct shall not go unpunished.

We trust that any gentleman receiving such letters as this will immediately forward them to our office, so that we may take the steps necessary to thwart the designs of the writer.

Mr. Charles Romain's anxiety to write ~~the~~
Honorable illustrated.

Two soldiers, one a guard of France,
And one who bore a hilling lance,
Were throwing dice.
The glory of the Frenchman's nation
Afforded food for conversation,
When, in a trice,
Frog-eater, of his country rate,
Turned to the Swiss in deep disdain,
And thus did say,—
"For honour weengs in war,
White you, poor Swiss, your guiding star
Is simply pay."
"Quite true indeed," the Swiss replied,
His eye on fire with patriot pride—
"It's all a game,
We having honour, fight for tin,
You having none, must fight to win
The empty name."
Now Charley need we try to show
Your thirst for honour's appropos.

A Joke from Powell.

—The hon. member for Carleton is a merry wag. He wanted to know the other day if Dr. Connor, in referring to the talent on the opposition side of the house, included the ministerialists who sit there. The joke will be seen if our readers consider that Messrs. Powell, Fellows, and Robinson are the most talented of these gentlemen.

That Bear.

—The sore-headed animal, usually chained to a chair at the east end of the House of Assembly, is becoming exceedingly vicious. His growls on Thursday night considerably disturbed the happy family, who are in the habit of meeting there. Little Cauchon, one of his keepers attempted to scold him into good behaviour, but we fear he will have to resort to the hard knocks he threatens, before Bruin Smith learns to forsake his vicious habits.

Another Old Woman.

—We told our readers last week that an elderly female friend of our acquaintance was unable to comprehend the meaning of the double majority. Mr. Gowan expressed the same ignorance ten minutes after he had taken his seat. The conclusion is obvious.

The City Fathers in Search of a Home.

—At a recent meeting of the City Corporation, it was unanimously resolved, that the members of that once respectable body, range the suburbs in quest of a suitable site on which to erect a gaol. The citizens think that one of those floating islands in the Marsh would be the best place they could locate upon.

Representation by Population Secured.

—Mr. George Brown has availed himself of the services of a well-known parliamentary agent, Mr. W. Sladden, to aid him in bringing this great question to a successful issue. From Mr. W. Sladden's position and influence with the Government, combined with his eminent abilities as the people's advocate, it is certain the principle at last will be conceded.

Good.
—Mr. McMicken's declaration, that there were no Asses in the County of Welland, and McKellar's query, as to whether the last left there when he came to Toronto. Pretty well after being up all night.