

PUNCH'S ADDRESSES.

The following addresses to His Excellency, and the replies to the same, are not to be found in the *Official Gazette*.

No. 1.

Address from the retail apple-vendors of the city of Montreal and its neighbourhood.

May it please Your Excellency.

We, the undersigned appel vendors of this ere city and nabourhood, bring our baskets to Your Excellency's front dore, in order to eggsibit the unbounded conferdence we has in Your Excellency's credit, and that nuffin wot has bene dun here hav operated to prewent us from sarving Your Excellency and mi ladi as afore. We werry much regret the burning of the Parliament House, which was werry well adapted to the purposes of our trade, as also a ornament to the Province. We also deprecates all kinds of desordura, and particularly the colery morbum, which is known to be werry ard upon apples, and seriously opposed to our calling. We trusts as your sutor administration may be productive of no end of fruit, and that egg plums and all kinds of -vegetables may flourish in Your Excellency's garden. We prays Your Excellency to accept of a small plate of the rale dandy French Russet, which is known to be a favorite of Your Excellency, though as we, one and all of us, magnanimously considers werry inferior to the English production.

Hoping as Your Excellency may find the Hen as lays the golden egg,

We is

Your Excellency's most dutiful subjects,

(Signed,) MRS. BELTON and fifteen others.

May 26, 1849.

REPLY.

Ladies,—I have received the flattering expression of your confidence, accompanied by your touching present of a plate of dandy French Russets, which, as you truly observe, are favorites of mine. I could have wished the plate had been larger, but gratitude does not weigh gifts, and I do not complain that the apples were diminutive in size, and not very abundant in number. The taste of this fruit has always struck me as being peculiarly fine, though when eaten in quantities and by themselves, they are calculated to produce an uneasy sensation. I am told that attempts have been made to graft them on the English pippin. As far as I am personally concerned, my dear Mrs. Belton and fifteen others, I freely confess to have become a perfect slave to the dandy grey russet, and unless I can break off that fatal indulgence, scarcely know where it will end. My ministers also, are strongly addicted to the fruit, and like myself, are suffering severely in consequence. The pips which are scattered about, seem to stick in men's throats, and in my case have produced a most pelting disorder.

In reference to your kind wish, that I may find the precious hen which lays the golden eggs, I can only say, that if there is such a bird in this neighbourhood, I certainly ought to have discovered it by this time.

Believe me,

My dear Mrs. Belton and fifteen others,

To be yours most devotedly,

ELGIN AND KINCARDINE.

To Mrs. BELTON and fifteen others.

No. 2.

Address from the local authorities and inhabitants of Isle Dorval, in the River St. Lawrence.

TRANSLATION.

We, the inhabitants and local authorities of Isle Dorval, situated in the River St. Lawrence, and well known as the favorite resort of the aquarian fisherman and pedestrian sportsman, beg to approach Your Excellency's person with the most profound respect and veneration. We assure Your Excellency that Your Excellency may rely on our aid to carry out the principles of your Government; and that if, at any time, the pressure of affairs of

state should lead you to desire retirement, (and we hope you will) our pine shanty and our bark canoe, are at your Excellency's most perfect disposal.

Begging Your Excellency's acceptance of a string of black bass.

We are

Your Excellency's

Most obedient,

Most devoted,

Most humble and

Most enlightened admirers,

JEAN POULET et les trois

Membres de sa petite famille.

REPLY.

Deeply do I appreciate the kindness of the family composing the authorities and inhabitants of Isle Dorval, in the River St. Lawrence. Simple and kind-hearted people, your words are graven on my heart. Henceforth, Dorval is a part and portion of my existence. Your foes are my foes, my foes are your foes. I will share my eggs with you—your fish you shall share with me. Often shall I in fancy, sleep in your shanty and sail in your canoe. Heaven bless you. Long may you live to enjoy that constitutional government of which you are at once an ornament and a support.

Yours,

My children,

Truly,

ELGIN AND KINCARDINE.

N. B.—Your fish was most capital.

No. 3.

Punch having, for a short time, removed his seat to the anticipated Seat of Government, sent his dog Toby to present an address from his master. Thus commissioned, Toby proceeded to the Government House, where, standing on his hind legs, and making three capital bows, he delivered himself as follows, in a very audible tone:

"BOW—WOW—WOW."

The next morning, Punch received the subjoined reply from Mr. Leslig.

COPY.

Sir,

I am instructed by His Excellency, to convey his most heartfelt thanks for your address, and more particularly for the highly flattering and complimentary manner in which it was conveyed.

His Excellency desires me to inform you that he rightly interprets that language, and that in causing the utterance of those significant sounds, it was your intention to mark your confidence in His Excellency's Government. And although to some, the sounds "Bow, wow, wow," may appear vague, His Excellency is not disposed to admit that they are more so than the words conveyed in numerous other addresses which His Excellency has lately received.

At the same time, His Excellency desires me to say, that, as a descendant of "the Bruce," he would feel flattered if it were in his power to place a portrait of Mr. Punch's faithful Toby, by the side of a full length drawing of the remarkable spider so well-known in connection with His Excellency's family history; and recently brought forward in his reply to one of those numerous and highly influential addresses from everybody and nobody, which he is daily receiving.

(Signed,)

J. LESLIE.

In reply to the above, Punch signified Toby's decided disinclination to sit again for his portrait. If His Excellency desires a portrait of Toby, His Excellency can subscribe to Punch.

MODERN REGULATIONS.

His Excellency the Governor General, went down to the House to give his assent to the Indemnity Bill for Rebel Losses, in his full uniform, but, in accordance with the new regulations, went back in a Shell Jacket.