

REMOVAL OF PUNCH'S SEAT (OF GOVERNMENT.)

ON Wednesday last, Punch was waited on by a deputation consisting of Messrs. Holton, W. Workman, Glass, J. Rose, Q. C., F. Johnson, Q.C., and other leading annexationists, who presented him with an Address on the part of their staunch friend Lord Elgin, requesting his presence at the seat of Government. Punch received them in the most affable manner, and after asking them to be seated on chairs which were invisible and to take a glass of nothing, with which request they instantly complied, he signified his compliance with the Governor General's solicitation. He therefore announces to his servants, the public, that after the publication of the twenty-fourth number of his ideas, which event will come off on Saturday, the 24th instant, his seat, a three legged stool, with which he governs or (combs the head of) his wife Judy, will be removed to Toronto. Immediately on information being conveyed to Col. Taché, the head of the department of the Board of Works, of Punch's determination, that honorable Gentleman waited on him to ascertain what packing cases would be required for the transportation of Punch's effects; which was to be done at the expense of the Province. Punch immediately informed him that he should carry his three legged stool in his hand; that his private wardrobe, could be secured in a blue and white pocket handkerchief, and that six sheets of brown paper would contain his back numbers. Col. Taché, with the liberality which so greatly distinguishes him, instantly forwarded a blue and white cotton wipe, and the requisite sheets of paper, which, however reluctantly, Punch admits were of an inferior quality. The Commander of the Forces afterwards waited on Punch to know what troops he should require to do honor to his departure, and protect his three-legged stool, his blue and white bundle, and his back numbers. The disposition of the garrison was arranged to be as follows. (It is incumbent on Punch to mention, that he refused holding any communication with General Fortin and his dragoons.) The twenty-third Royal Welsh Fusiliers are to be stationed at Lachine as a Guard of Honor. The gallant 19th are to watch over the safety of the three-legged stool and the bundle tied up in the blue and white pocket handkerchief, while the provincial cavalry, under the command of Col. Jones and Col. Ermatinger will protect the back numbers; and prevent the populace from seizing them, without first depositing the sum of fourpence for each copy, which sum of fourpence, Punch with his well known benevolence, has given the recipient permission to disburse in a cock-tail. The popular commander of the Forces expressed his fears that Sir Hew Dalrymple and the fearless 71st would be disappointed at not having an opportunity afforded them of testifying their anxiety for the safety of Punch, his three-legged stool, his bundle tied up in the blue and white pocket handkerchief, and his back numbers, by joining in the solemnities of the day which will be fixed for his departure. Punch instantly offered to treat them with a ride to Lachine and back, which he apprehends will be accepted. But to prove that it was not from any want of esteem for the gallant corps that Punch did not appoint them to any specific duty, he graciously condescended to command that their band should be in attendance to sound the triumphant stain—

"See the conquering hero 'goes'."

The Commander of the Forces expressed his delight with the arrangement, and with the urbanity of the gracious Punch, and after kissing hands, retired. The order of the public procession which will, of course, accompany Punch to the railway station, will be given in his next number.

ADVERTISEMENT.

An odd volume of a London edition of "Ingoldsby's Legends" has oddly walked out of the "Courier office." Punch will make it even with any one who will see that it walks in again.

SKETCHES OF CHARACTER.—NO. 1.

An advocate is one who may boast the special regards of the Legislature; that distinguished body, having, in mercy to his many misfortunes, passed an act to make him what no act of his own ever could, namely, a gentleman. He is your only accountant of the value of words! he knows to an "and" or a "but" the exact quantity to be doled out for a dollar! and by a process of calculation peculiar to his profession, is aware that half as much more, according to his special rule of arithmetic, amounts to ten shillings.

He commences his career at the bottom of his profession, and on the top of a stool he is allowed to contemplate a blotting-paper pad, on which he draws likenesses, as vague, uncertain, and opposite to the originals, as the wording of a law form is to common sense. His first legal impression is that "truth is a libel" and as he knows a libel to be actionable or indictable, he is never found telling truth afterwards. Bills of costs are with him the necessities of life; proceedings in equity the luxuries. He is the last man a friend or foe would ever wish to hear say "my service to you." Though a civil functionary, he emulates the military; and like the British Grenadiers, is great in a charge.

He holds a goose-quill mastery over his clients, and writes words every one of which is a current sixpence.

People who can pay, are his beau ideals of the respectable: people who cannot ought, and, despite all apparent impossibilities, he proceeds to try and make them.

He is always on the safe side: the odds are two to one, he gets the money from some one, and a hundred to two he never pays it back to any one.

He attends the courts and bows to rogues and vagabonds without whose fee he would go supperless to bed. His clients case is always the best! and no virtue is extant in the employer of another legal man. He "soft-sawders" the Judges, and fervently eulogises, though he does not, (who does) understand, the laws.

He has ever his own honor and principle, and his duty to his client, in his mouth: hence, like much used things, they soon become threadbare, and are uttered as words of course.

He accumulates wealth, and dies an honored man, without reflecting that crime and poverty are the funded property, from which he has drawn his income.

PUNCH'S REPLIES TO CORRESPONDENTS.

"Smith's exterminator," is for rats. *Punch* is not aware that it will drive an obnoxious Governor away. As, however, it is described to be fatal to all kinds of vermin, it might be worth while making the trial.

To "ENQUIRERS." Judge Smith, spells his name without an *e*. He is supposed to be about 40—more or less. We cannot say whether it is true as reported that he weighs 30lb. more than when he went on the Bench.

"CURTIOUS." Judge Gale's Christian name is not "Sarah." He is paid £700 a year, for preaching up Annexation.

"JANE" may be right in her statement that Frank Johnson was found as a baby rolled up in the British colours on the rock of Quebec. If so, he has managed to roll himself out of them since then.

We cannot tell Charles, "who first mentioned beef-steaks."—Perhaps Dolly can. Our impression is, that Alfred the Great, was cooking cakes when the herdsman's wife, "blew him up;" but this is a point the Editor of the *Pilot* can doubtless decide.

WANTS! WANTS! WANTS!

Wanted a considerable quantity of sour wine, to be sent to *Toronto*. As it will be used pretty extensively, it must be warranted not to curdle on the stomach. Also some packages of some damaged tea. Tenders, mentioning lowest price, to be sent to Jim Bruce, somewhere in *Upper Canada*.

We understand that a late contemplated hostile meeting was prevented by the discovery, that if one of the principals was to go a shooting for a twelve month it would only be a *vain* attempt!