



PUBLISHED WEEKLY.

PRICE, TWO-PENCE.

Vol. I.] MONTREAL, WEDNESDAY, JUNE 9, 1847. [No. 2.



Mr. D. B. Papineau.

This celebrated performer on the Ear-trumpet gave a concert a few mornings since, at the late residence of the Hon. P. M'Gill. The attendance was remarkably good—indeed every body went, because nobody was permitted to be absent.

The selection was as follows:—

ARIA—on the Ear-trumpet, by Mr. D. B. P:
"Hours there were."

CHORUS—by the Department:
"D—n my eyes if ever I tries."

FANTASIA—on the Ear-trumpet, by Mr. D. B. P:
"Secrets were not made for three."

CHORUS—by the Department:
"Get out of the way Old Kentucky."

FUGUE—on the Ear-trumpet, by Mr. D. B. P:
"Tho' I leave you now in sorrow."

TRIO—by Gentlema Amateurs:
"Adieu thou dreary pile."

On the whole Mr. D. B. Papineau's performance was perhaps more startling in execution than pleasing in effect. It was marked by a decided want of harmony throughout, and one or two passages elicited a suppressed groan of disapprobation from the audience. We would recommend Mr. D. B. Papineau, therefore, either to give up his performances altogether, or to modify his music—that is, change his tune—lest in his endeavors to "exalt his horn," he may haply find himself emerging from the "small end" of it.

It was remarked by one of the audience, that Mr. D. B. Papineau would probably soon find a "wasp in his ear,"—with which teasing little insect he is now accordingly troubled.

Parent and the Devil.

The French word *Parent* signifies, as every body knows, a relation. All extremely artful men are said to be relations of the devil: therefore if there can be found on earth one more cunning man than another, he is essentially *his* (the devil's) *Parent*. Charon himself, subtle as he is, would refuse any *connexion* with such a "doubtful subject," and if he approached him with a bribe to induce him to be "a passenger in the same boat," would, we are quite sure, desire him to "cut his *Styx*."

Size-Ace,

OR, THE FRACAS ON THE QUAI.

As E—n landed in her noble Lord's embrace, A *Seedy* hat was dashed in LeM....'s ample face. The Ajax-fisted *cashier* "knocked with interest down,"

And paid with *sterling pound* upon the silver crown.

What is the difference between the proprietors of Donegana's and Daly's Hotels?

The one takes his customers *in*, and the other takes them *out*.