

# T H E S A W

CASTIGAT RIDENDO MORES.

NORMAND & BARBEAU, Proprietors.

## THE SAW:

Persons desiring to subscribe to the Saw can do so by leaving their names at the Printers, and at the same time paying the sum of \$1, price of yearly subscription. Subscriptions for the half years will also be received. The Saw will appear on the Wednesday of each week.

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QUEBEC, 16<sup>TH</sup> DEC., 1863.

Christopher Columbus felt no greater pride in discovering America, than did a few *non-entities* who thought they had placed their fingers on the Editor of the *Saw*. Fools and knaves united in their sublime efforts to drag the thief to light but all in vain, their attempt to discover was as impotent, as their efforts to crush by means of *La Lime* proved to be ridiculous and humiliating. In the comparatively insignificant struggle which took place between the *sawyers* and the *sawed*, many phases of character were developed, and indicated by the means resorted to, by persons desirous of ascertaining who were the Editors of the *Saw*, that the deepest villany lurks under the blandest appearance. It would be well for those unfortunate young men in whom few can place any confidence, but who are perpetually seeking an ear into which they can pour their slander on some character, to leave a city where their conduct has forfeited the esteem of decent society. We shrink from bitterness in our remarks, but unless the slanderer bristles his tongue, we shall limn the scoundrel's feature, with all the light and shade, which forms the history of his life. We shall leave no story coupled with his name untold, and warn

society of the molecule festering in its bosom. Let no one imagine that it is from fear that the Editor of *La Scie*, conceals his name, for there is nothing in this paper which is insulting, nothing but a ridicule which has made itself felt judging from the attempts to put it down. The most dangerous men in a community are those who having no characters, seek to drag down to a level with themselves natures above their own, you may see the scamps as a crow picking at the carnesous parts of a carrion, nibbling at the respectable traits of those whom they seek to devour. This article is not meant exclusively for those of French origin who have debased themselves to the standard of revilers but applies perhaps with more force to some ridiculous English speaking fellows, whose minds are as narrow, as their characters and judgments are weak. We would not have devoted so much space to such an unworthy class of citizens, were it not that we desire to be just, and before proceeding to extremes to warn knaves and fools of the danger of the course they are taking. We pity but let it be perfectly understood, we do not fear the miserable creature whose highest ambition is to become a perfect pimp. Whatever talents or ability such a person may possess, will in the end turn to his disadvantage, and sink him deeper in the mire, where the remains of intellect, will only serve to heighten the misery of his condition. Little squabbles serve some times as a warning, and in this instance the worst features of man's nature have been brought to light; we have traced the reviler through his track

of slime, and unless he be guarded, we shall hold him up as the incarnation of villany and deceit.

## DRAMATIC.

It is the intention, we believe, of some of the Opposition party, to form themselves into a Theatrical company and travel throughout the Province; the following gentlemen compose the company.

Hon. G. E. Cartier—Leading juvenile.  
 Hon. J. A. Macdonald—Light comedy.  
 George Benjamin, Esquire—Heavy business.  
 Paul Denis Esquire—Low comedy.  
 J. LeBoutillier Esquire—*Walking gentleman*.  
 Mr. Jones of Grenville—General Utility.  
 T. C. Street, Esquire—Old men  
 Hon. Miss Hillyard Cameron—Leading lady.  
 Miss Harwood—Singing Chambermaid.  
 Miss Dunkin—Heavy business.  
 Hon. Miss Rose—Walking lady.  
 No one—General utility.  
 Editor of the *Chronicle*—Old women.  
 Prompter—Hem!—Hem!  
 Managers—The House.

They are also in negotiation with the world renowned juggler, Mr. O'Halloran,—Whose late feat in that line was so much spoken of.

It is their intention we believe to repeat the farce of "Non-confidence," performed by them so repeatedly during their last season in Quebec.

It is not yet known when they intend commencing their tour but the sooner the better. The evening performances will invariably conclude with:

GOD SAVE THE QUEEN.