

RETORT COURTEOUS. At a party a few evenings ago at Mr. Taffy Muff's a lady having requested Mr. Jeopardy to pass the *kisses* as she wanted two or three of them, he displayed his wit by telling her her mouth was like a *charity-box*; "not," said she in answer, quite so much like a charity-box as to be forced to receive so much brass."

Avoid card-playing, was part of the last dying speech and confession of a malefactor lately executed at Philadelphia. It is a pity Dr. Dash and Mr. Hard-head had not witnessed it; the doctor's eyes and Mr. H's. head, might then perhaps have been saved the pommelling they got, at the set-to those gentlemen lately had when they rose from a cardtable at a friend's house.

Mr. Fryingpan would do well to be a little more circumspect in speaking of his countrymen and the blue cover, or he may expect some of his Bostonian pranks exhibited to the public. Does he think the rev. Mr. _____ declined coming to Montreal only because *he* (the frying-pan) did not belong to the society who wrote for him?

DEAR GOSSIP, I wish you would ask Dr. Wilysam of Cataraqui, what he has seen in, or suffered from, the Scribbler, that he should abuse it as a scurrilous work, and say that he declined visiting Mount Royal, only on account of the extensive circulation it had there. I would also ask him whether he received his distinction of M. D. for his faithful services in Mr. Becky, the Druggist's, shop. Advise him too not to speak against the people's blue favourite in so public a place as a confectioner's shop.

MAGOG.

POET'S CORNER.

To Miss B**** R**.

Sweet girl, if to gaze on thy beauteous face,
Which bespeaks all the graces combined,