

HOW TO GET UP A BALL.


From the last edition of the Montreal Court Cookery Book.

Catch, if possible, eight and twenty or thirty of your immediate acquaintances, with their wives (if they have got them) and then mix them up together, taking care to have the biggest at the top, and all the smaller people at the bottom. If you can get all military, so much the better; if not, you may take a sprinkling of lawyers and some merchandise to stop up the crevices. Fill all these people with the idea that they are "patrons," and that the public are under infinite obligations to them for allowing them to pay ten shillings each for tickets to come and stare at them. You may also impress on the "small beer" part of the "patrons" that they are much indebted to you for enabling them to take this step in "society," which will forever win for you their gratitude and admiration. Harmony effected thus, the next thing is to get your "stewards," and in this also, you must keep an eye to military, putting in as few civilians as you can, and these only parties who you know will not take any part in the arrangement. When this is completed, choose a committee of management, who (as you intend to manage everything yourself) will, of course, be nobodies. Then finally put down yourself as "Secretary and Treasurer," intimating thereby that you are the red "lion" of the affair. As charity also is a mere excuse for the sensation your programme is to produce, you will not bother your head much about *that*, only taking care to select some institution which will furnish an interesting and delicate subject for conversation during the evening. When the auspicious night itself arrives, make yourself immensely conspicuous, "lioning" all the principal patrons and looking sharp knives at everybody else. It is you who will give all orders, arrange the quadrilles, lead off to supper, and make whom you choose happy or miserable. By this means you will inspire all the snobs with an immense idea of your importance, and work your way into the affections of as many mammas as you please. Finally, when all is over, let a paragraph appear in the public papers, ascribing all the credit to yourself, and stating that you are at once an ornament and a blessing to society!

THE PUFF DIRECT.

Ever anxious to foster rising merit, and bring into notice the unassuming and the modest, Punch copies the following *communicated* article from the *Mirror* :—

"It is with sincere pleasure that we observe the name of our esteemed friend James Hallinan, Esq., associated with the members of the University Senate. This is a wise appointment, and we have no disposition to withhold from the Government the credit which is due for making it. Mr. Hallinan is only a young man; but if integrity, and talents of a high order, based upon a sound classical education, were the qualities sought for, the Government will not be disappointed. This young gentleman has come to this city to commence the practice of the law; and from his business habits, and the advantages he has enjoyed in pursuing his studies in one of the first law offices in the province, we entertain no doubt but that he will be successful, and rise rapidly in his profession.—*Com.*"

Punch observes, as Punch's public will observe, that the article above quoted is written with the editorial we; but Punch is proud to say, for the reputation of the editorial craft, that the *Mirror* refused it insertion as an editorial. The *Mirror* would not lend itself to such an egregious specimen of the "art of puffing." It may be asked how Punch became conscious of this fact. Punch points to the  at the commencement of the paragraph, and the "Com." at the end, and begs just for information to inform his darling public, that these are marks which distinguish paid for puffs and advertisements from editorials. The anecdotes connected with Holloway's Pills or Rowland's Macassar Oil, come under this head, and class with the notice of "our esteemed friend James Hallinan, Esq.," the University senator, the "young man" with "business habits and integrity and talents of a high order, based upon a sound classical education."

FASHIONABLE INTELLIGENCE.

His Excellency the Governor-General breakfasted this morning in his library. It is expected that he will repeat the operation to-morrow.

Mr. Tomkins left his office in the Government House on Thursday last, at half-past one. This excellent official then proceeded to Beverley's, for beer.

The Yorkville Omnibuses continue to move on the even tenor of their way, up Yonge Street, and then come down again. There have not been many passengers lately.

Toronto continues very gay. The chief amusement of the place is watching the sorting of letters through the pigeon holes of the post office, which every day attracts a select circle of visitors. The rescuing of a fine sucking pig, on Thursday last, from being drowned in the muddy stream which runs opposite the New St. Lawrence Hall, afforded much sport, and added greatly to the hilarity of the market boys in the immediate vicinity. The mourning for the Queen Dowager has not materially advanced the price of black crape or bombazeen.

A WEALTHY AND INDEPENDENT CORPORATION.

On the occasion when the Mayor and Corporation of Toronto proceeded to Osgoode Hall, for the purpose of having the necessary oath provided by the statute, administered to his worship. It is a veritable fact, that the only individual connected with the council, who drove his own carriage, and was independent of cabs and livery stables, was the inspector! and although in the glittering throng of cabs and carriages, his humble little one-horse vehicle, with a new unpainted shaft, and the harness tied up with thongs and strings, contrasted greatly; and was considered by the occupiers of the livery coaches, as reflecting upon the respectability of the procession, he had the satisfaction of knowing that he was the only member in the corporation whose ride to Osgoode Hall on that occasion, was made with a saving to the citizens of five shillings for cab hire.

QUESTION FOR THE JUDGES.

Punch, one of her Majesty's most loyal subjects, has been put into the most mortal agony by the late act of Lord Elgin's ministry, in dismissing civil and military servants for signing an annexation manifesto. The loving discord which reigns between the illustrious but hunch-backed philosopher and his Judy, is a matter of public notoriety: and if a bountiful providence were to relieve him of his marital burden, he might think of annexing himself to a Yankee bride. Now comes the important question. Would a desire to annex himself in the United States, although not to the United States, render him liable to be deprived by Lord Elgin of the place and power he now holds by the will of the people of Canada? Would it compromise his allegiance to his beloved Queen? If so—why so? The Yankee ladies are skinny, but they are highly aristocratic, and dearly love the pomp and pageantry of rank; and would be showy ornaments in the Governor General's most royal vice regal court in Toronto. Punch, moreover is of opinion that the annexation before alluded to, would be highly desirable, and tend to make Yankees Britishers, rather than Britishers Yankees.

CITY NEWS.

We understand the Clown at the National Circus in New York, who it is said can balance anything, has been sent for to balance the books of an eminent official connected with the Board of Trade, in Toronto. We hope he may do it.

CITY INTELLIGENCE..

Mr. John Frost has come to the relief of our in-mud-delighting corporation, and rendered the roads and streets passable.

REMARKABLE CIRCUMSTANCE.—Several nests have lately been found in the neighbourhood of the *Montreal Courier* office. On inquiring, however, we learn that they are *mare's nests*.