

# THE S A W

CASTIGAT RIDENDO MORES.

EDITOR-IN-CHIEF.....?

PROPRIETOR.....C. C. BOAR.

## 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.

Advertisements will be received at a moderate price by the publisher.

QUEBEC, 11th NOV., 1863.

## WHO ARE THE EDITOR OF THE SAW.

This question is in the mouth of every person one meets. Who are they?—Do you imagine impertinent diviner that any of the young gentlemen whose names you have mentioned are connected with it, if you do you are sadly mistaken. It is impossible for you to find out our names which are and ever will be a mystery to the public. Admitting that the editors of the *Saw* were known, what would the knowledge avail its possessor, the editors true to their policy will never be *intentionally offensive*, but will be mercilessly sarcastic, and try to correct folly by holding up the mirror to it. We have heard of remark made by several *Gasconades*, we beg those gentlemen to desist lest the nervousness produced by their threats incapacitates us from writing. We will now conclude by telling gentleman to read the *Saw*, to laugh at its Jokes—and if they find that they are addicted to a folly which it ridicules—let them try to correct themselves, and so become good long.

## AN INCIDENT.

I wandered listlessly along the sea beat shore, pondering as to the claims of my washerwoman, when suddenly a magnificent light broke upon me, I started and beheld a man of grim visage and ancient appearance appear before me with a paper in his hand. I gazed upon him as one enchanted; I at length mustered courage sufficient to articulate, and I interrogated him as to his identity. He looked on me with a vacant stare, but answered nothing. I asked him again. "Who art thou, most ghastly

sage? Art thou Mejnour or Zanoni the famous, or art thou the Ghost of Pepper, whose name in England now is all the rage?—Still no answer came from his aged lips; but—ah—the paper in hands—he unfolds it.—I recognize those gestures—it is—it is—the Editor of the *Chronicle*—after that I fainted, and only recovered when the sweet music of the tea-bill was wafted by the gentle breezes to my delicate ears,

P. S.—I afterwards made enquiries and found that there was and adverse vote given in the Provincial Parliament against the most Loyal Opposition, which accounted for the grim visage of the night before.

## THE STADACONA PRIVATE DRAMATIC CLUB.

This paragraphe is wholly for the our lady readers, and it will, no doubt, i.e. read by them with many a thrill of pleasure. Now, ladies, just think, we are, really going to have some more "Stadaconas" this winter. Are not the Committee ducks? For our part, since we have heard it, we have been obliged to lock up Mrs. Saw and feed on nothing but a few jokes from the *Mercury* and article from the *Daily News* to keep her mind from the Stadacona balls. Cri-Cri has been doing nothing for the last twenty-four hours but waltz around the room and study graceful attitudes before our mirror.

We hope for your sake, as well as our own, fair ladies, that the young gentlemen composing the Committee will not keep us long in suspense, before we will have the felicity of announcing to you the first ball of the Season.

List of some of the premiums accorded at the late Industrial Exhibition held at Montreal.

IN SEPT. LAST.

To Hon. M. Laframboise. For his able Treatise proving logically that a Member requires no Brains instancing his own case where the deficiency was supplied by the length of his Ears.

The Pewter Metal and a copy of Enfield's Speaker.

To W. B. L. . . . . y. jr. For a Bill of Fare of the various Viands demolished at the different Restaurants for the last ten years also for an account of certain experiments made to ascertain the contents of the Legislative Assembly by the application of a new regulating Bell, called the Gastronometer.

A German silver metal and a Gravy Spoon.

To Mr. Chambers, M. P. P. For a report of several experiments in laying down his own check for a permanent growth of Whisker, with a description of the most approved hair-fence worn on the chin and the exact colour adopted to all seasons.

The Pasteboard Medal and a bottle of Balm of Columbia.

At the next Session of Parliament to be held next March.

The Hon. J. S. McD. . . . . will move that the Return of the Liberal Conservatives to office is extremely inconvenient, also for a Return of his Political honesty.

Hon. Thibaudeau will move for a Return of his Popularity in Quebec centre, also for all the hard words in Johnson's Dictionary.