



A BOUQUET FROM CANADA TO THE BANKERS OF GREAT BRITAIN.

TUFT HUNTING.

Among the many manly and elevating sports indulged in by the subjects of "Rule Britannia," tuft hunting holds no mean place. As nothing concerning it will be found in the Sporting book to be published, we propose making a few remarks, and throwing out a few suggestions for the benefit, more especially, of our male readers. Though adapted to both sexes, the ladies—bless their little hearts—know it, like everything else, by intuition; nor would GRINCHUCKLE presume to give them any advice on the subject.

This species of game, unlike most others, is to be found chiefly amid the centres of wealth and civilization, where, as a consequence, the sport is best known and appreciated.—hence it has hitherto been but little known in Canada. But it is being rapidly introduced here; and we venture to predict that, in a few short, rolling years, when we have become the first maritime power in the world, with an almost boundless territory,—when our trackless forests shall have become the home of countless and contented millions,—when our broad rivers and pathless lakes shall bear on their generous bosoms the wealth of half a continent,—when, in short, all these things shall have come to pass, as they assuredly will,—we say we venture to predict that Canada will rival in its facilities for, and love of, this manly sport the imperial cities of the old world.

As fox-hunting, deer-stalking, duck-shooting, and other sports benefit the physical part of the being, by expanding the lungs, hardening the muscles, strengthening the digestive organs, &c., &c.—so this magnificent pastime benefits the mental and metaphysical part of the being, by expanding the soul, enlarging the ideas,

strengthening the organs of self esteem, creating a contempt of honesty and common-sense, and all such as possess such absurdities, by which you can go through your tailor, shoemaker *et hoc genus omni*, and leave foot-prints, if not on the sands of time, at least on the sands of your tradesmen's books, which is infinitely preferable.

To be pursued effectively, it is necessary to wear such clothes, and conduct yourself in such a manner, as will disguise your real nature and intentions, as the bushman wears the skin and imitates the manner of his intended victim.

Should you start your game at a hotel, stare at it fearlessly; bully the waiters, curse the fare, criticise the wine, &c. This has an appearance of breeding and spirit, and may be called "getting on the leeward side of your game." If at the opera, discuss, with an air of profound wisdom, the merits and demerits of each performer as one thoroughly *au fait* with those things, and level your double-barrelled lorguon—which you shall be sure to have with you—wherever there is a chance of an effectual shot.

But it is during our peerless Canadian winter that it can be pursued with greatest pleasure and effect. Then is the time when it can be tracked on snow-shoes for miles across our snow-clad country; then is the time when, clad in impenetrable and unpaid-for fur, it can be followed in carioles along our beautiful winter roads, to the merry music of the sleigh-bells, or run to ground in a skating rink.

We will not pursue the subject further at present, but let each ambitious mind prepare itself, as the coming season, it is fully anticipated, will be an unusually auspicious one. The season will open in a day or two, when the Royal Lion and suite return from the west.

LEGAL QUERIES.

BY D. WINTERDOWN.

What would a RAM SAY TO A LAMBE, if they both saw a CROSS WELCH BULLOCK COYLE himself up, and play the DEVIL IN A GAIRDNER'S ROSE plot, with an ABBOTT and a MONK (the latter with a CARTER'S HATT ON his head) trying to HOLT ON to his tail, while a large CUR RAN at the animal's head?

What lawyer is that whose name gives the usual occupation of the profession? *Rob I doux.*

Biddy asks whether pearl-barley is used in the preparation of pearl-hash. We never heard of the dish.

Shakesperian quotation by a first-year man.—"Bid me do anything but that sweet Greek."

Why is a bee like a grocer?—Because they both cell (sell) honey. Hum!

By our Philosopher.—The milk of human kindness, like that of a cocoa-nut, is often found within a rough coat and a hard shell.

Can a servant girl be said to know her place when she is seeking a situation?