



THE 'UMBLE ARISTOCRACY.

SALISBURY (log.) Land Bill, Fair Rents. Anything, Hodgo, I'll give you anything you ask for, if you'll only put me in.

wasy life membah, altho' he is down alweady in the books of the Society as a weal life membah theahof.

It appeahs that this Mr. Smith was at one time a pofwessah in one of owah univesities, weah he was consid wather a cleveh scholnh, and all that, ye know. Subsequently he came out to the United States, and aftah wemaining a shawt time theah, came to this country, weah he dabbled in jehneliam, he being consid quite a litewawy cawacteh. On his ret'n to England, he wites an awticle in the *Fo'tnightly Review*, and speahs wathah dispa'wingly of Canada, and is of opinion that it will ultimately become a pawtion of the United States,—vewy good. Mr. Smith has a wight to believe any thing he likes as to futuah of this or any othaw country. He is, as a gentleman expressed himself at the meeting refewed to, a "doctwinairo," and consequently a—aw—dweamah, he is also a nowspapah fellah, and must wite something stawtling if possible, and the *Fo'tnightly* awticle is me'ly one of his dreams. It appeahs to me that theah is such a thing as being too ultwa loyal especially in a chawitabie affah such as the St. Gawge's Society assumes to be, and no doubt is. Sir Fwedewick Williams of Kaws was hon'ahd with an houowawy membahship of the Society for his great se'bvices to the Bwitish Empiah, and is quoted as the authethisis of our twiend Smith,—now it is gwanted that Mr. Smith has aided the Society "by his money and good will," but what the militawy hewo has done towawds helping the pooah of Towonto is not in anyway indicated by any of the membahs at the meeting. What Smith or Bwown or Wobinson may imagine is to be the fuchaw of my adopted country, will not I fancy have any mawked effect upon its destiny, and it seems wathah hawd that Smith should get such a setting out from his compawtviots so to speak. Pewaps, howevoh, it won't effect the ex-pwofessah vewy much, or cause him to lose his natuwal wuy; still I'm wather sawy for Smith—I am woally—yaa's indeed.

The Chief Points of the Compass.

FOR THE EXPRESS INFORMATION OF "ANCIENT" AND MODERN MARINERS.

There lived a blue stocking up NORTH,  
Who loved on her "Rights" to hold forth,  
But she talked such a heap,  
That it sent her to sleep,  
And she nodded her head nearly *orf*.

There was an old codger down SOUTH,  
Who was proud of his cavernous mouth;  
So he ope'd it so wide,  
That he let in the tide,  
And drowned that old codger down South.

There came a Hindoo from the EAST,  
(In his own country he was a priest),  
Yet the people all flew,  
For they said that they *knew*  
He was ripe for a cannibal feast.

A sweet little darling out WEST,  
Whose appetite was of the best,  
Gormandized her oatmeal  
With such eloquent zeal  
That she ruined the oat crops out West.

The Permitted Crime.

ACT I.

SCENE.—The Court House—Surroundings as usual—Lawyers galore—Judge sitting.

Enter Elderly Party.  
ELD. PART.—"Justice! the law! My ducats and my daughter!

"She was my darling, my ewe lamb, the light  
"Of mine old eyes, now quenched, alas!  
"And all her usefulness quite lost to me  
"From henceforth, through the devilish deceit  
"And artful scheming of a heartless villain,  
" (Well represented by his counsel here.)  
"The innocent nursing of my wife's pure breast,  
"We fed her, clothed her, trained her how to live  
"So happy she might die. With jealous care  
"We guarded well the life so dear to us,  
"And yet, she hath lost more than life is worth,  
"Lost all the irrecoverable joy of youth:—  
"Love,—honour,—all!—dropped in th' insatiable maw  
"Of one of the human basilisks who come  
"Luring the trusting to their certain doom,  
"Charming their senses with the spell of Love.  
"And oh! my lord, reason lies bound and gagged,  
"Once Love hath captured the heart's citadel,  
"He sought her, wooed her, won her, ruined her,  
"Then cast her from him like an unclean thing,  
"Till now she lies upon the world's rude shore  
"A sad, deserted wreck."

JUDGE.—"Hath this man means  
"Whereof we well can mulct him? Wounding him  
"In his most vulnerable part, his purse."

ELD. PART.—"He hath, my lord, and Prithee, bleed him well,  
"All that he hath, but ill could solace me."

JUDGE.—"Damages, two thousand ducats, and the doom  
"Of durance vile, until this shall be paid."  
*Exit Elderly Party*—Muttering, "Oh, noble Judge!  
"Oh, excellent young man!"

ACT II.

SCENE.—As before.

Enter a young girl looking pale and woe-begone, with a wailing infant at her breast.

JUDGE—(Sotto voce.)—"How now! how's this? (aloud)  
"Young Girl, how come you here?"

YOUNG GIRL.—"Oh! please sir, I have come to you for justice."

JUDGE.—"Justice! Why, who has wronged you?"

Y. GIRL.—"A man, my lord,  
"Through all of man about him is the name,  
"I was a decent, virtuous, working girl,  
"Earning my daily bread from day to day,  
"With heart as cheerful as the buoyant lark  
"That fills with music all the morning air,  
"In the green fields of my old English home.  
(*She sobs.*) "Pardon, my lord! oh hush! my baby,

hush!  
"He met me in the workshop, followed me  
"Where'er I went. I would not look at him;  
"I hated his false face and bare civility  
"Was all I gave him for his proffered love.  
"At last he sickened, and so pale and ill  
"He looked, (and all for love of me, 'twas said),  
"That first I pitted, and then loved the man,  
"As one may love once only in one's life,  
"He swore I was the one hope of his life,  
"That he would love and shield me evermore.  
"How in a nice snug cottage of our own  
"We would be happy as the day was long,  
"And I—I listened to his siren song.  
"The name of 'home' sounded to me so sweet;  
"Having so homeless, and so friendless been,  
"Since Father died."

JUDGE.—"Stay, hold! What do you say?  
"Have you no father? have you no brother?  
"Have you no sister? have you no mother?"

Y. GIRL.—"None, my lord."

JUDGE.—"Then justice you can't have.  
"The law of Canada protects but those.  
"Who have already natural protectors.  
"Such as a father. The fatherless and those  
"Who have no friend to guide their erring steps  
"Out of the slippery paths that lead to doom,  
"Whose hungry hearts, a-faint for lack of love,  
"Fall easy prey to falsehood and to vice;  
"For such there is no law and no redress,  
"Save what the Judge of all the earth may give  
"In the hereafter, and even that, some say,  
"Has no existence. This case is dismissed."

Y. GIRL.—My God! what shall I do?

[The baby wails faintly, and she goes out. *Whither?*]

Photographs.

BY J. A. SMITH.

There was a young fellow of Waterford,  
Who never could pay for his clothes and board,  
But he married a widow  
Whose name was Boggs,  
And she butters his toast,  
And pays for his togs,  
This lazy young fellow of Waterford.

There was a young lass at Elora,  
Whose Christian name was Deborah,  
And all the big boys  
Made a wonderful noise  
With singing the praise of Deborah,  
But she took an old fellow all wrinkled and thin,  
With teneament houses and plenty of tin  
And left all the lads of Elora.

There was a man in Hamilton,  
Who always when his work was done  
Would hustle home for his dear life,  
Then wash his face and kiss his wife,  
This model man of Hamilton.

There once was a preacher of Collingwood,  
Whose tie was white and whose text was good;  
But alas! his heart was filled within  
With worldly thoughts and a flavour of sin,  
This plausible preacher of Collingwood.

There is an old man up at Barrie,  
Who lies like the very Old Harry,  
Telling wonderful tales  
Of the thousands of rails  
He has split in the main street of Barrie.

There was an old maid in the city of Guelph,  
Who was so very forgetful of self,  
That she never would take all the years by a dozen,  
That were rightfully hers, on the word of her cousin.