

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

Young Canada, Bell's Life, Sporting Life, London Era, N. Y. Clipper, Wilkes Spirit, English and American Magazines, and Canadian Weeklies, on file at the Young Canada Club Room.

R. Edmondville, in regular numbers forwarded, who are the others? H. C. G. Dandae. Is it all right.

CUE.—If one of the balls falls into the pocket after your adversary has brolled his cue, it does not count and the ball is placed at the edge of the pocket into which it fell.

Y. C. The stakes have been received and will be handed over on the umpires decision.

K. Y. Z. You lose. Nat Laugham was the only man that defeated Tom Fayers.

Young Canada.

TORONTO: NOVEMBER, 1861.

"OUR YACHT CLUB."

Many of our citizens are doubtless ignorant of the important fact that we possess a Royal Canadian Yacht Club, honored by the special patronage of H. R. H. the Prince of Wales—such, however, is the case, and we point with the greatest pleasure to the various regattas which have taken place in our bay as a proof that our club has been conducted with success. From what we are told by our aquatic friends, we are afraid that a revolution has occurred in the government at the Club Vessel. We would remind our yachting friends that smoking, although an excellent accompaniment to sailing, will hardly make good hands for a race. That the proprietors of the Club Vessel never intended it either for a tavern or a smoking saloon—nor yet altogether as an eating house, a fact of which some of the leading members appear to be ignorant. It is of course very convenient and pleasant for gentlemen to walk down to the Club and had a good dinner, a pipe, and a bottle of wine, but we must be careful that these luxuries do not blind the members eyes to the object of the Club. We are afraid that even the indefatigable Secretary has become rather more fond of a game of Euchre and a mug of beer, than of a stiff breeze with the yacht bowling along gunwale under. The former plan may make very excellent theoretical sailors with plenty of opinions to give when not required, hands in pockets, cigar in mouth, and the impudence of a Captain in the Navy of not less than thirty years standing, but when a race is to take place, we are afraid our theorists will find that on any place but land their opinions are of very small importance.

That our strictures are not uncalled for, will be at once obvious when we recollect that the only regatta of last summer, was a miserable affair got up under the stimulus of the "Prince's Cup." It is but seldom we see the bay covered with Yachts as we were accustomed in our College days a few years ago. Even some who were the most enterprising members seem to have other business on hand or else to prefer the secretary's plan of contenting themselves with the stories of their achievements and in future sail on shore. We were rather surprised when some of our friends called our attention to a resolution passed at a late meeting, which would almost remind us of the generosity not to say the extravagance of our city fathers. The members have been regularly and punctually paying their annual subscriptions and also giving liberally where ever required to make up deficiencies; imagine our friends surprise on receiving a notice of an assessment equaling the annual subscription, to pay for what? they could not think. It could hardly be for the encouragement of Yachting for we have had none of that—the movers of the resolution dare not make this their plea, so the excuse is "decking the Club vessel and other unavoidable repairs." The

amount it seems is about \$1000, rather a large sum for decking over a boat, even had it been decked, unfortunately it is not as large as a man of war. So the Movers of the resolution put in the rest as "unavoidable repairs." Builders extras we suspect. Now the money is a very small matter to each member and to encourage Yachting our friends will give it ungrudgingly, but merely to fit up a luxurious apartment to enable a few self important individuals to entertain the officers of the 30th with tales of danger in return for those of war; to contribute money for this purpose our friends decidedly object, and we trust say we think they're right. Our attention has been called to this matter as the evils we have been pointing out have grown amazingly for the last few months. We believe in aquatic sports and if they are to be encouraged in Toronto a change must be made in the *modus operandi* of the R. O. Y. C.

ATTEMPTED ELOPEMENT.

Be it known to the inhabitants of this city, that a young man, we forget his name, attempted to run away with the daughter of a highly respectable citizen, but as the fates ordained, it was "stuffed in the bud." It appears that the young fellow had written a note to his innamorata stating that he would be ready at 12 P. M., on Saturday Nov. 16; but unluckily he lost the note and it fell into a gentlemen's hands, who thinking that all was not serene, communicated with the father. The note was carefully read, but the writing was so bad that they mistook Friday for Saturday, and arranged a "party" for that date, so that as they thought, no door would be open for escape. On Friday night, the would be bridegroom accompanied by a friend, who by the by is a plucky fellow, was passing the house, seeing it lit up; wondered that as particular friends, they had not been invited. The first named jumped upon the verandah to look in; remained there for about a quarter of a second when he found himself deluged by a heavy horsewhip, quicker than lightning he descended, but ye gods how changed he was. His friend came to his aid and the "pater" would have stood a poor chance; had not some gentlemen from the house come to his aid.

The father had them summoned, but after much persuasion did not appear to prosecute.

RIFLE ASSOCIATION.

We are in receipt of a small pamphlet containing the History, Rules &c., of the Upper Canadian Rifle Association. This Association has determined to proceed with the original object and not wait for the decision of that one horse artillery arrangement as to amalgamation. The first Annual Rifle match will take place next April, volunteer corps to enable them to compete for Prizes will be required to subscribe \$10.—Rifleman. form 1

GETTING READY.

General Sir Fenwick Williams and staff, consisting of Capt. de Winter, A. D. C., Capt. Grant, A. D. C., Col. Napier, Col. Wilmot, and Lieut. Col. Robertson, arrived here yesterday morning and are now staying at the Rossin House. The Montreal Herald, speaking of the visit of General Williams to this city remarks:—

"The Commander of the Forces has proceeded West to take the necessary steps for placing that portion of that Province in a state of defence. We understand that it has been resolved to call out the Provincial Militia for drill during the winter, and steps have been taken to erect some fortifications at weak points, for which purpose the Sappers and Miners at Halifax are ordered here.

"The government steamers will not winter at Quebec, but proceed to the lakes, so that they can be employed in case of an emergency, before the opening of the river navigation. Arms and ammunition are being forwarded from Quebec to the inland magazines."

WHY CAN'T CANADA?

The success of the great Dog Shows in England, tempt us to ask why can't Canada do the same? Are we to be beheld? Surely we have enough of the Fancy. We are certain if any of our enterprising Sports took up the cause, success would follow.

ATROCIOUS HOAX.

A highly respectable Merchant of this city was on the night of the 22nd Nov. grossly insulted by some malignant persons. It appears that a week before he had issued cards for a select reunion to take place at his house, one of these invitations fell into the hands of some malicious individuals, who set to work and counterfeited some two hundred and fifty, which they addressed to young men totally unacquainted with the family. The baker at the Rossin House received one, in which the polite request "please bring your music" was made.

A LEGEND.

Wiscount So-and-So—his Conversazione

Once on a time, far back, p'raps many years ago.
A rum old Irishman, a Wiscount So-and-So,
On whom that Jade, Dame Fortune, smiled, till both
his store
And basket soon increased—at least tenfold, p'raps
more;
Resolved to show the world what Irishman could do,
And exercised thereby he puffed till all looked blue.
He couned the matter long and asked his friends' advice
They all, of course, advised what each thought would
be nice;
"A tournament" said one, "a supper" said a second.
"A meeting" said a third—without their host they
reckoned—
For such were much too common to suit our hero's
views,
He wished the world to hear of his great revenues.
Now our hero you know
Was a bit of a blow.
And thought o'er the matter for hours,
So he labored in doubt
Till he grew much less stout,
And frequently swore by the powers.
But as he went out to walk one day,
A waddling around, around, around,
A bright thought took his breath away.
And he went nodding around.
Then homeward as fast as he could off he rushed,
The servants aside were with violence pushed,
And calling for pen, ink and paper, he wrote
And sent to his friends each, a little white note,
Inviting them all on a night in November
The date of which night I don't choose to remember.
To a *Conversazione*.
On the day that was fixed, or, I should say, the night,
The sun sank with splendour, the stars came out
bright,
The servants at last having got all things ready.
If the truth be confessed, were unusually steady.
Conservos were in order, the custards in glasses,
The almonds all cracked, and the pound cake in masses,
Fine claret and sherry and port stood there too,
Arranged on the sideboard, exposed to the view.
Good coffee and cream and strong gunpowder tea,
And water for those with whom these disagree.
—The clock struck nine
And still no sign
Of those who'd been invited;
Our hero sat.
Absorbed in chat.
And not at all excited.
But hark! a rap!
One, not a tap,
—The door is flung aback.
One rushes in,