

barbarians would call doggerel,—and we are not sure that if they fall into the hands of the Esquimaux's they will not shcek, all the fine feelings of that elegant people. It is however with pleasur that we insert the following :

Of tis pleasant to meet
On the broad crowd street,
The poor Savoyard and his monkey.
But to give a few cents
As a small recompense
Is much better than pleasant tis hunkey !

And tis pleasant to be
On the wild raging sea.
That is if a person's not hunkey
But to be on the shore
When the elements roar
Is much better than pleasant tis hunkey.

DR. NOODLEBRAINS

BEAUFORT HOTEL,

“ *Universal genius* ”

Professor of Machine Poetry,
Regenerator of the human race
Ivorytypes taken and clocks repaired
on the shortest notice.

New Works.

The mysteries of Pool.—A tale of Stadocona, by the Revd. M. A. A.
A Treatise on Ornithology, by P. M. Partridge, Esq, of the *Woods and Forests.*—We have not had time to peruse the above work, but we hope the author is not making game of us.

New Music.

*Ever of thee, I'm fondly dream-
ing*—New version, by the Hon. John A. Macdonald, and respectfully dedicated to the Treasury Benches.

I would I were a child again,—by the Editor of the *Chronicle.*

Whither are we drifting,—a bal-
lad, by George Sheppard, Esq. H. C.

*Whistle and I'll come to you my
lad,*—by J. O'Halloran and dedi-
cated to the ministry.

We have also received in addition
to the above a “collection of *airs*”
arranged by the Hon. J. H. Cameron.

We are enabled to give at length
the eloquent speech delivered at the
close of the second day's polling, in

St. Peter's Ward, by the successful
Candidate.

**FRINDS AND ELICTHORS OF
PETHIER'S WARD.**

As many among ye are aware,
I have no pritinsions to be a public
spaker, howiver much of a public
benefactor I may have been, during
the time I had the honor to
riprisent yez in the Municipal
Parliament of this strongly fortified
say port town (Loud applause) and I
could not permit ye to scathther this
day without thankin ye from the
bottom of my heart and from the very
pit of my stomach for your noble and
pathriotic conduct on this thrying
occasion. (Cheers) The thriflin op-
position, I met with this day
has not, had the effect of dispellin
the idaa generally entertained that
our saits in the “contract depot”
City Council I mane, were for life.

It is not for a man possessin so
much natheral delicacy of sintement
as I do to abuse the character, of my
opponent, in order to elevate my own
by comparishon, or to enumerate or
lay before you an account of all the
improvements in which I assisted, but
I do not think I flather myself when I
say that no measures of any import-
ance could have been got through,
nor contracts *managed* or properly
given out by our party without my
silent vote (Cheers and cries of *thruce*
for you.)

I'll not spake to you now of the
great questions puzzlin the brains of
us public min all over the country,
but I must say that the triumph of
king—James over the Canadians at
the battle of the Boyne was but a
mere thrille compared to the glories of
this day.

The whole proceeding concluded
with three cheers for Brian Boroinle
and our *Irish Bosthoon.*

Complimentary verses to the Mi-
nisty by the officials.

How are you McDUGGALL
MOWAT SANDFIELD, all
You cunning set of rascals,
How are you great and small;—
We wish you merry Christmas,
Indeed, indeed we do,
And hope that o'er your diuner
You may get slightly fou.

STRANGE.

The glengarians are about to erect
a monument to John Sandfield. The
Hon. gentleman will be represented
as standing on the Laws of Canada,
and holding the reports of the late
commissions in his hands.

NEWSPAPORIAL.

It is the intention, we believe, of
the Proprietors of the *Daily News*,
to increase the size of their paper, as
the Editor complains that he has not
sufficient room for his editorials.

PAID—FIVE CENTS.

Why will the grass never grow
under the feet of the present Postmas-
ter General?

Answer:

—Because he will mow it (Mo-
wat.) We beg to assure our readers
that we were not party a to the above
vile attempt.

VILE.

“So, You're going to Ottawa
next year,” said Tompkins to his
friend in the Civil Service. “Hauf
on Tompkins my boy were n'Ot awa
(Ottawa) yet. Tompkins is recover-
ing.”

The Rink.

Mr. Cri-Cri was asked why the
ladies were so fond of the Rink. His
answer was given with that quickness
for which we must say he stands une-
qualled, it was this “because its such
a nice (an ice) place.”

CON.

Why is Mr. Bourget a much
larger man than Mr. Burns?

Answer:

—Because if Mr. Burns is gross
Mr. Bourget is grosser (gross)-
Hem!!!

**THE CHIEF SUPPORT OF THE
GOVERNMENT.**—The trades people.

**SECRETARY CHASE'S NEW WAY TO
RAISE MONEY**, by getting a *draft* on
New-York.

**PRIVATE OF THE 17TH REGI-
MENT.**—We agree with you, the
Quebecers deserve no favors at the
hands of your Band, for they should,
in our opinion, either have made up
a purse, or given you a concert in the
Music Hall.