

STANZAS.

Composed in allusion to an affecting scene which occurred at the late electoral convention in West Middlesex.

AIR—"Old Obadiah said to Young Obadiah."

Old Oglo R. said to young Nassau C.,
Nassau C., Nassau C., Nassau C.,
And young Nassau C., said to Old Oglo R.,
Oglo R., Oglo R., Oglo R., Oglo R.

THE DEFEAT.

AFTER HOOD.

The Ministry's defeated;
Advisers of the Crown,
Upon the tonnage duties,
Have been done by Brown.

No more dainty jobs
For the Baby chup;
The country's growing tired
Paying for his pup.

On the Treasury benches,
Members as they sit,
Let it come by tenants,
With notices to quit.

Some of easy temper,
Sing by turns and laugh,
Yowll within the th-ro-u,
Drinking half and half.

Th' ill-temper'd heat,
Drew heavy on the pars;
But the new one coming,
May perhaps be worse.

OUR CORPORATION BLOWERS.

At the last formal gathering of the Fathers, the material of discussion was fire, water and gas—each of which elements were visibly active on their physical compositions. It is superlatively funny, and more than compensating to the citizens, to witness occasionally the gas inflated blowers, although we are bound to admit many of them on all occasions, are little other than sublimated gas machines, or excretory nitrogenized substances.

Councillor Fox seems to have awakened to a necessity for a more general supply of hydrogen, by proposing an alteration in the nuisance law, to permit bathing before seven in the morning, and after that hour in the evening. Not an objectionable move, certainly—but pray, Mr. Fox, what excuse do you offer for *fozing* until the season has so far advanced as to render your amendment abortive for present good. If in your own person you suffer from an accumulation of unappreciable gases, do not be silly enough to suppose the people are alike afflicted, and require your intervention in the council. By no means. Presuming the best intentions however, THE GRUMBLES, in a reciprocal spirit, offer you a panacea, which, for its simplicity, will act on a command itself. Procure a large hog'shead, (if you haven't one already) fill it with water, and set it in an unoccupied corner of your shanty; sprinkle yourself moderately with some disinfecting agent, say chlorine, tumble into the hog'shead aforesaid, brains foremost, and allow yourself to steep for a week. At the end of that time, you will find yourself insensible to all material nuisances, and the Ward of St. James will have another cause to rejoice over the wisdom and devotion of their Fox,

who, by such an act, would demonstrate his fidelity to the interests committed to him.

Another very gaseous individual in the list of Blowers, is Purdy, who, when at the Council board, is in momentary danger of spontaneous combustion. We cannot say what there is in the atmosphere of St. Patrick's Ward to generate such a dangerous excess of carbonic acid in the unfortunate body of Purdy; perhaps his own tap-room may be reeking with elements foul enough to produce such a chemical phenomenon—but that as it may, the danger we hinted at is imminent, and we only do a duty in insisting that he be immediately sprinkled with a sufficient quantity of lime to absorb the inflammable gas, and spare the citizens the expense of a horrible catastrophe.

The Mayor is equally obnoxious to the gassy disorder. He probably emits more gas than any other three of the Blowers, when not under restraint. To him we would apply the homœopathic principle—"like cures like"—and shut him up for a week in glorious solitude, where he would be compelled to test the purity of his own oxygen.

Bugg, Sproatt, Dunn, Ramsay and Carty, are each disproportionately compounded, and of little service except in illustrating the subordinate elements of gas. They should all be boiled down together, from which might be extracted a valuable quantity of gelatin, and by a process converted into glue. A market is near at hand in the person of Mr. Lamb, who is in the position to give perpetuity to these gentlemen, that we could not warrant by any other means. The remainder of the Blowers we will prescribe for on a future occasion.

From the Globe.

DEFEAT OF THE GOVERNMENT BY AN OVERWHELMING MAJORITY!

Last night the career of the Government was suddenly brought to a close by an adverse vote on the tonnage dues, the Opposition being triumphant by an overwhelming majority of two. We understand that the Governor General was aroused from his midnight slumbers, and the gratifying intelligence related to him, which he no sooner heard than he sent for Mr. George Brown, and implored him to save the country and form another administration. Mr. Brown firmly refused at first; but seeing the distress of the aged Governor, his heart relented and he gave his unwilling consent. The Hon. Mr. Foley will assist the Hon. Mr. Brown in juggling together the new Government. *En passant* we may remark, that the lungs of the senior member are so much affected by the arduous exertion of shouting at the late meeting that he has determined at the next election, which will take place as soon as possible, to stand for Gaspe.

Daren't.

—We beg to correct an injurious rumour lately prevalent that the Governor General is about to run for Haldimand in opposition to Mr. McKenzie, that gentleman having followed the example of Messrs. Robinson and Gowan, and boldly dared the Viceroi to an electoral combat. Mr. McKenzie knows too well that the Governor would refuse to accept such a challenge, for more than one reason.

SPORTING INTELLIGENCE.

The contest between Nassau Gowan and Wilkinson, to come off in West Middlesex, is likely to be broken off. Nassau having been considerably damaged in an outside turn up with some Grits at the fight between little Mac and Sandy McKinnon in Haldimand, his friends are shy of backing him against Wilky, who has been for some time in training under Long George, and said to be in excellent condition.

Should Gowan not come to the scratch, it is expected Wilky will be matched against A. P. Macdonald, well known to the fancy for his heavy jobbing hits.

A Challenge.

—The following challenge from the Ogler has been sent us for publication:

To the Editor, &c.—Sir, As my name has been very freely and unjustly made use of concerning some recent fighting matters, and a great deal has been said by certain parties about my backers in the fight with Gritty Smith, having been sold, betrayed, &c. I beg to state that if any one of the party means fight and not chaff, let him step forward and deposit forfeit money in the hands of Harry Smith, Bar-keeper of the National Saloon, Front street, Toronto, and I will meet him in a fair and manly hand to hand encounter at any time or in any place he may choose. Let courage and science settle the affair.

This challenge will be open until the 20th, and if not then accepted, I trust the Public will hear no more of "forfeited stakes," and "betrayed backers."

Yours,

OGLER GOWN.

This looks like sport.—Ed

Matrimonial Gossip

—If any of our readers wish to be acquainted with the number and all other particulars of the marriages which are to take place within the next year, we say,—locate yourself near a group of young ladies in St. James' Cathedral when the nuptial knot is being tied, your inmost curiosity will be sated. The colour of the lady's eyes, value of her dress, correctness of her demeanor, amount of her pin money, and her precise age—all these secrets may be yours, should you but observe this direction. The number of marriages to come off in the next year, with the residences, ages and tempers of the respective votaries of Hymen, may be ascertained at the same time and in the same way, by the exercise of a little patience. Should this receipt fail, we will guarantee to compensate the luckless experimenter by presenting him with fifty shares of the Georgian Bay Canal, which is to be completed by Rowland Barr, when elected to a seat in the Legislative Council, which, we understand, will be sometime after Lib's Eve.

Educational.

—Mr. Thibaudeau, at the request of the member for Waterloo, has kindly consented to give Mr. Ferguson, of South Simcoe, a few lessons on the grammatical use of the English Language. There is no fear of Mr. Thibaudeau's getting out of his depth as the lessons will have to be extremely elementary, not "strong meat," but "milk for babes."