

THE NEW PARTNERSHIP.

I am called Doctor George, the political quack,
 And a quack of considerable standing and note;
 I've clapp'd many a blister on many a back,
 And cramm'd many a bolus down many a throat.
 I have always stuck close, like the rest of my tribe,
 And physick'd my patient as long as he'd pay;
 And it's now that I'm ready to advise or prescribe,
 Since I've hung up my shingle with Dr. Cartier.
 This country has grown rather sickly of late,
 For John A.'s reduced her almost to a shade;
 And I've honestly told him for nights in debate,
 He's a quack that should never have followed
 the trade.
 And Lord! how he'd fume and exultingly cry,
 "Were you in my place, George, prny what
 would you say?"
 But now things have changed, so I must make reply,
 I would do just the same as dear Dr. Cartier.
 It's rather too bad if an ignorant elf,
 Who has caught a rich patient 'twere madness
 to kill,
 Should have all the credit and pocket the pelf,
 Whilst you are requested to furnish the skill.
 No! No! *Amor patriæ's* a phrase I admire,
 But I own to an *Amor* that stands in the way;
 So my friends, should you'er my assistance
 require,
 If I'm not "just at home," call on Dr. Cartier.

Third Scene from the "Goldfields," as Played
 in Quebec.

DRAMATIS PERSONÆ.

FIRST GOLD HUNTER..... { William Macdougall,
 (Pres. of Gold Club.
 SECOND GOLD HUNTER..... { Mr. Sandfield.
 GOLD DIGGERS EMPLOYED BY THE { Jack Shovelle,
 GOLD HUNTERS..... { Benjamin Picke.
 SCENE—The Crown Lands of Canada. Enter 1st
 and 2nd Gold Hunter.

First G. H.—Why, Jack, what would you have?
 The thing is as clear as mud. We put down so
 much apiece, and make quiet enquiries, and if any
 gold lands have been paid upon, why then—

Second G. H.—Ah! what then?
 First G. H.—Then? Why, Jack, you're turned
 simpleton. Swear they never paid, twenty to one
 there is no record, no receipt.

Second G. H.—Ah! but supposing they come
 with a first instalment, you are bound to take it?
 You in office, too?

First G. H.—Good money, Jack! Good money
 I am bound to take; but not bad, Jack. You're
 dull as dishwater. I will pus a case. Old patri-
 arch backwoodsman comes to me: "Mornin', Sir.
 I've brought the first instalment on our lot, \$20."
 I turn to private book, and find patriarch's lot
 marked "very auriferous part of Club Lands." I
 smile, and say to patriarch, "What have you the
 cash in, my friend?" "Notes, sir, one dollar bills."
 "What bank?" "Don't know, sir, I'm no scholar."
 "Well, my friend, I'll take 'em, and give you a
 receipt accordingly; if they are good, all right;"
 I send the notes up in presence of patriarch, who
 has never seen sealing-wax, and thinks it good to
 eat, large white sheet of paper, and "See that, my
 friend?" "All right, sir," and away he goes.

Second G. H.—Well, what then?
 First G. H.—What then? Why this then, I
 write in bogus notes, and seal packet. Sell patri-
 arch's land to agent of our Club, who comes along,
 provisionally, only the next week. Patriarch re-
 monstrates. "I paid you the instalment, sir."
 "You did, my friend, and here's the money back
 again,—identical parcel, you'll observe?—but I
 wouldn't advise you to pass it, you're too old for
 Penitentiary. If you bring me bad money I can
 not run after you; Government can't wait. The
 land is sold; you'll be paid for your improve-
 ments." Away he goes.

Second G. H.—Well, that's a bold game; but it
 can't be right (*dubiously*).

First G. H.—Not right! My dear Jack, don't
 you see that riches are a curse, and that, by re-
 moving the temptation from this old buffer, I am
 giving him a shove heavenward?

Second G. H.—Well, that's certainly true. A
 gold mine on the poor fellow's lot might have been
 a great temptation. Now, we are used to it, and
 the poison carries its antidote with it. Still—

First G. H.—You are right, you be still, I'll
 manage this matter.

(Enter Jack Shovelle and Benjamin Picke.)

J. S.—Mornin', gentlemen!
 First G. H.—Been at work?
 J. S.—Yes, sir—ce! Found some of the stuff on
 the old patriarch's; pretty good there; here's some
 bits (*shows some small nuggets*).

First G. H.—Good, good! Now mind, Jack,
 not a word! Go round to all the lots marked, and
 try 'em on the quiet, and give me notice if you
 strike the stuff! If gold lands are to become the
 property of every fool, Canada will go the devil
 headlong.

Second G. H.—Well, there's a good deal in what
 you say, too.

(*Exeunt omnes.*)

Wonders will never Cease.
 — The *Leader*, a few days since, stated that
 our old friend Joe Gould intended to oppose Vin-
 cegar McDougall. We were astounded when we
 read the announcement, but when we, by looking
 over the *Leader*, saw that the Davenport Brothers
 were in Toronto, we could understand the *Leader's*
 mistake. What Joe Gould oppose McDougall?
 The man that gave him the big chisel in the road
 sale. It can't be. The Grits are bad enough for
 anything, and if McDougall had been in opposition,
 we could understand Joe opposing him, when there
 was no chance of making anything out of him.
 But McDougall has \$5,000 per annum, and can
 assist Gould to defraud the country, therefore,
 we say Joe support McDougall.

Forgive Us for Once.
 — Why are the Hon. George Brown and the
 Hon. John A. McDonald, like two persons with
 only one intellect?—Because there is an under-
 standing between them.

Note by a Northerner.
 — There is a vast difference between "Twas
 down in Alabama," and "The Alabama down."

SPECIAL NOTICES.

ARRIVAL OF DR. LA'MERT

IN TORONTO, O. W.

TO THE NERVOUS AND DEBILITATED.

Dr. L. La'Mert, of 37 Bedford Square, London
 Member of the Royal College of Surgeons of Eng-
 land; Licentiate of the Royal College of Physi-
 cians of Edinburgh; M. D. of the University of
 Erlangen, &c., begs to inform his Patients, and
 others seeking Medical advice, that he has arrived
 in Toronto on a Professional visit, and may be
 consulted personally or by letter on all cases of
 Nervous and Physical Debility, and on the various
 disorders resulting from Sedentary Habits, Excess,
 Accident or Climate, daily from 10 till 2, and 6
 till 9, until the 30th of July, at 174, Adelaide St.,
 West, in rear of the Upper Canada College, when
 his visit will positively terminate. Where a secret
 infirmity exists, involving the happiness of a life,
 and that of others, reason and morality dictate the
 necessity of its removal, for it is a fact that pre-
 mature decline of the vigor of manhood, matrimonial
 unhappiness, compulsory single life, local and
 physical debility, etc., have their source in causes
 the germ of which is planted in early life, and the
 bitter fruit tasted long afterwards. The numerous
 cures effected by Dr. La'Mert, during his previous
 sojourn in Canada—some in cases which had been
 pronounced hopeless—have led to many inquiries
 as to the probability of his paying a Professional
 visit to Toronto, and it is in consequence of these
 enquiries that the above announcement is made.
 The great experience derived by Dr. La'Mert, both
 whilst assisting his father, Dr. Samuel La'Mert,
 of London, in his extensive practice, and in the
 various hospitals of Continental Europe, affords
 an ample guarantee, to those seeking advice, of
 being under the care of a legally-qualified Prac-
 titioner. Dr. L. La'Mert's name is to be found in
 the "Medical Register," published under the au-
 thority of the Medical Council of Great Britain,
 and is, consequently, not to be classed with the
 names—in many cases assumed—of a horde of
 adventurers, who, through the public press, seek
 to impose upon the credulous and unwary, by the
 publication of qualifications and the advocacy of
 specifics that are never beneficial, and in most
 cases positively injurious. Dr. La'Mert's work on
 "Self-Preservation," with Engravings and Cases,
 revised by Mr. L. La'Mert, Member of the Royal
 College of Surgeons of England, &c., describes
 how all the attributes of Manhood are lost or
 suspended, how they can be invigorated and re-
 stored to an advance period of life, and is intended
 to enlighten thousands on important subjects, in
 regard to which they are entirely ignorant. The
 work may be had in Toronto, price 25cts, or free
 by post for 50cts., of Mr. Backus, Bookseller, 10
 Toronto Street, or of Dr. L. La'Mert, 174 Adelaide
 Street West, until July 30th, 1864.

ATHENÆUM MUSIC HALL

GRAND OPENING NIGHT!
Wednesday Evening, July 13th, 1864,
 With the following splendid array of talented
 performers:—

Miss Fanny Archer, Miss Leroy,
 Miss Lizzie Estelle, Miss Antonio,
 Signor Antonio and Son,
 Messrs. St. Gardner, Pemberton, Lloyd,
 And an efficient Orchestra.

N.B. Good order will be preserved.
 ADMISSION (Including Refreshments) 15 CENTS.
 HARRY MOHARD, Manager.