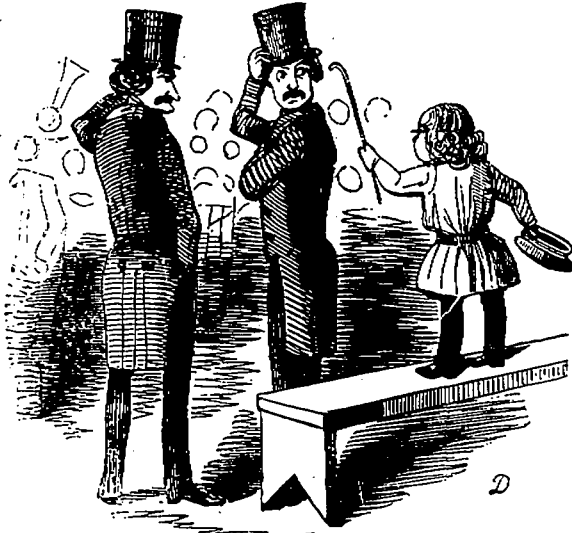


CAUTION TO APOTHECARIES.

Apothecaries are hereby warned that if a poor devil who cannot afford a physician's fee, should come to their shops to purchase a penny's worth of bitter aloes, that they are by no means to answer questions as to the quantity to be taken, but to allow the said poor devil to poison himself if he chooses. For further information apply to the College of Physicians.

FRENCH DOMINATION.



Juvenile Briton. God save the Queen! — Hallo you Snobs! hats off there, or I'll smash 'em over your eyes!

THE BOARD OF HEALTH.

Possibly suffering from the disease of Opium-taking, at present, the prevailing epidemic, the Board of Health seems to have lost its senses. Indeed Punch thinks the Board never could have had any, as from its publishing such a deal of nonsense it must be a deal board; and deal boards are not celebrated for their intellects; although chips are frequently the reverse, as in the case of "Punch in Canada," who is a chip (of the old block). This wooden board prohibits public entertainments, but preserves public absurdities, itself amongst the number, and the Labordes' Concert was put off in consequence. In noticing this, the New York papers announced that this precious bit of wood had interdicted public interments. The mistake was natural enough, especially as the order was signed by a Sexton. A Sexton and a Board of Health, they would conclude, might have something to do with burials, but what connexion had they with concerts, unless indeed the Sexton was Parish Clerk into the bargain, and the component atoms of the board did duty as smiters. One might imagine the board had a national antipathy against *La-borde*, the one being English, and the other French; but then one might imagine anything, and so might two for that matter. It is however certain, that the board so chizzelled *La-borde* that he was quite cut up.

Nothing has so beneficial an effect on health as innocent amusements. If, therefore, the board has any desire to promote the health of the inhabitants of Montreal, it will instantly rescind the Sexton's order for the interment of music and mirth; issue invitations to all professors of intellectual arts to visit this great capital, in which they always pay out more than they take in, unless they take in the citizens; and then lay itself down to replace the loosely inclined and rotten blocks in Notre Dame Street, thus ridding the City of two of its greatest nuisances.

MODEL MODERN EDITORIALS.

Reform Editorial.—"You're a liar!"

Conservative Editorial.—"You're another!"

PUNCH'S LEAGUE.

In No. 8 of Punch's lucubrations he announced that his list of subscribers measured a league. This league has lately held a lengthy meeting and favored him with a long piece of advice: too long, in short, for his column, or any column in Montreal excepting Nelson's column. It was offered to Nelson but Nelson wouldn't take it. Neither can Punch. He will however give reasons for his refusal, which is more than Nelson condescended to do.

Preparatory to giving advice Punch's league of subscribers infer that his great progenitor in the Mother Country gives him no protection: has deprived him of his baby-jumper and cut away his leading strings.

Punch replies that his illustrious parent has shewn him by example the path to greatness: and thinks him old and ugly enough to run alone: that he has no great liking for him: considers him an unruly young cub, and if he were to ask him for assistance, even were it only a contribution of a single joke, his venerated parent would see him farther first, and inform him he had no more jokes for himself than his hungry millions of readers could readily swallow.

Punch's League then insinuates that it fears his prosperity is not what it should be; and advises him to make his own paper, pens and ink; grow his own box-wood, and be his own printer, artist and engraver.

Punch's answer to this is, that 'tis useless to manufacture without a demand for the article produced; and that the amount he expends in paper, pens and ink, would not buy oil for machinery to manufacture a goose-quill; That were he to plant box and wait for it to grow he should have to cut his stick, before it arrived at maturity, which would, after all, only be a metaphorical wood-cut. That he could never draw, not even theatrically, and that if his league of subscribers waited for him to acquire the art of printing, although they are long now, they would be much longer before they got another number.

But Punch's league tacitly admits all this and recommends him, to coax his great progenitor to allow him to prohibit his great progenitor's publication from being sold in Canada: unless the intending buyer shall hand over to Punch a bonus of two-pence on each copy for the privilege of making the purchase. This bonus to be expended in educating his own relations until such time as he would not only be able in his publication to rival his great progenitor, but secure all the profits of its production to his own family.

To this Punch replies, he wishes he may get it and can imagine the vigorous kick he should receive in a very tender portion of his anatomy, if he even ventured a hint on such a subject.

His league next advises Punch to meet and consult with his relations on this continent as to the means by which his circulation can be increased. This advice Punch most cheerfully takes and when the meeting occurs, shall tell them not to ask the old man at home for any thing, not even a lollipop, for if they do they won't get it. Punch will tell them to depend on themselves: they have grown out of their pepper and salt jackets, with three rows of buttons in front and a small projection behind: they are in long tail coats and should be ashamed to run crying to ma, frightened at the croak of a bull-frog in the marshes, or the whistle of big-Jonathan's Steam Engine. One thing is certain, let them cry as long as they please, they'll only be laughed at for their folly and helplessness.

A REPORTED IMPOSSIBILITY.

It having been reported that the *Pilot* had published a sensible article; there was a run on the office, when it was discovered that the article in question had been copied from a contemporary.

LATEST FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

THE POPE IN MONTREAL.

We have it on the authority of the distinguished Courier who rides on the step of the "bus," that the Pope is at this moment at Donegana's Hotel, where he will be happy to receive visitors.

N. B.—For the Number of his room, apply at the bar.