

TO OUR PATRONS.

Nothing is more cheering and pleasing to a philanthropic mind, than to have the assurance, that when the Public body is nearly exhausted with *bilious* attacks, or severe afflictions of the *chest*, that Christian sympathy has not deserted us in disgust, and that able heads are at work to contrive remedies for our distresses.

How satisfactory to have even a crumb of comfort, and to know that there is not a single want, real or imaginary, an ailment of any description, or "hard up" case, that is not humanely provided for by the active and benevolent exertions of our good citizens. We are led to these remarks from a careful perusal of our City papers. We boldly venture to assert there is not a single case of affliction, to which there is not a glaring advertisement specially directed. To the afflicted in bodily diseases, most particular and minute directions are addressed, proving beyond doubt, that for a trifling outlay of the precious metals, miraculous cures may and have been effected. While to those, (and their name is Legion) who are oppressed by pecuniary difficulties, the Government have generously volunteered their valuable assistance, by an issue of debentures on their own credit, which by the bye, is the only measure that is creditable to them, or in which the People place any confidence. In conjunction with the powerful hand of the Ministry, the Commissioners of the Bankrupt Court, are by the most praiseworthy and amiable exertions, liberating thousands from their unfortunate extravagance.

The *disinterested* and generous philanthropy of our retail merchants deserve in an especial manner our sincerest gratitude. They, with a feeling that would reflect honour on a martyr, are actually *selling*, (not their customers, but) their old stock "below cost price," to suit the times, and accomodate the public, but not themselves. Professional gentlemen are not behind the spirit of the times, or in the least degree wanting in these benevolent feelings, and beautiful traits of charity which add honour to them as a class. Among a host, we observe the advertisement of Dr. Bernard, who proposes "a remedy for the hard times," in *spite of our teeth*. On the other hand his aimable *confrere* Dr. Picault, of a goodness of heart, which like virtue is its own reward, has discovered that the Plantagenet waters will dissipate our grievances, and encourage us to live and hope for better days. One Paul Sabourin, a *disinterested* individual, affirms, that he is ready to declare upon oath, (and we would take Paul's word for less,) that the moment he ceases to drink the mineral waters

from the Plantagenet springs, he becomes incapable of attending "*to his business*." Now, if Paul can do "*business*" by drinking the Plantagenet, is not the effect wonderful, and is not the Doctor a public benefactor in these dull times. We say then, let one dozen of the Plantagenet be addressed to each Mercantile establishment, and we guarantee that every clerk in the City, will like Paul Sabourin, be able to attend to his "*business*," and commercial prosperity will again flourish.

And while we thus expatiate on the virtues of our own citizens, let us not forget that we are much indebted to strangers for sympathy and consolation in our afflictions. Since our last issue an English Bishop with pious zeal and angelic charity distributed among us, with liberal bounty, a flood of notes, worth a ship load of Mr. Hinck's debentures. Many, also, of our Irish friends have been provided, (not by Mr. O'Connor, or the Loyal Repeal fund,) but by a real Irish gentleman, with the means to visit their native land. We confess, that we availed ourselves of this gentleman's liberality, for the times are too hard to go by steamer, and had the happiness of spending "one hour in ould Ireland." We would have remained longer, but business of an important character connected with the *Magic Lantern*, precluded the possibility of doing so. We however assure our readers, that widow Machree rejoiced to see us, and moreover, introduced us to Rory O'Moore, Kate Kearney, and other popular characters. We were strangers and they *took us in*.

We might enumerate many other instances of this feeling of sympathy, so prevalent at present; but enough is said, to convince our readers, that after all there is not a real want or hardship to be mentioned, for which a generous public have not already provided a remedy. We feel grateful, though we do not need these things, as we have the gratification to labour under an exuberance of good humor. We would cheerfully recommend to all a careful perusal of our columns, as an infallible remedy for *bilious* disorders and affections of the *chest*.

The animose youth, who assumes the part of the monkey to the ministerial organ, and goes through his tricks just as his master dictates, is much aggrieved because our humble sheet ventured to allude to his loyalty. We assure him it never was our intention to make him smile, but on the contrary to wince for his many tergiversations. We never indulged the hope of seeing either a *laughing hyena*, or a monkey devoid of impertinent mischief. As regards our wit, it costs us and the public little. We never, for a