

EASY LESSONS IN TWO SYLLABLES.

There was once a naughty little boy whose name was blaster William Cayley. Now the boy's friends sent him to school at a large house called Parli-ment House; and he was a very artful boy; he man-aged to get one of the best places, where he had to look after the money. Now, Master Cayley was not at all a clever boy, but a very bad hand at keep- ing accounts; so a great many of the other boys said he had no business to be in such a good place, because he wasted the money and made so many mistakes in his sums. Indeed some of the boys used to say that he gave a good deal of the money away to the boys who sat near him, because they used to help him out of his scrapes. Now, of course, this was very wicked, for the money did not belong to Master Cayley, and he deserved a good whipping, if what they said was true, and a great many people believed it was.

There was one tall boy, in partic-u-lar, named Brown, who used to laugh at him and tease him, till Master Cayley got quite afraid, and, perhaps, would have run right away, if a smart boy called John A. Mac-don-ald, had not taken his part and talked to the boy Brown.

Now, once a year this boy Cayley had to make out a very large account to show all the other boys what he had been doing with the money; and it used to make his head ache very badly, because every year he spent more, and never could prove his sums pro-per-ly.

The last time we heard about master Cayley, was just when he had shown one of his big sums to the boys. Master Brown said it was worse than all the others; but we have not heard yet that he teased poor little master Cayley very much about it; perhaps we shall find out some day, and then we will tell something more about the naughty little boy Cayley.

Spokes and Fellows.

Why through all the bustle
'Bout the Lyon of Russell,
Did McDonnald and train,
To and him with might and main,
Foff the Government fellows?
Because all the spokes remain
Scattered and loose, 'tis plain,
Of the Government wheels without fellows.

(Fellows.)

For the Lovers of Etymology.

— A youthful aspirant for Classical hon-ours in the Toronto University, has been heard to express a serious apprehension that the approaching Examination will prove his *Examination*. "*Cur ne querelis examinas tuis.*"
The Latest.

— To take somewhat from the *grave* character of that column in which the births, deaths, and marriages are to be seen, the *Globe* has deter- mined to intersperse those interesting scraps of information with business notices. Thus: the lamented Stiggins will yield up his ghost in one paragraph, and neatly embalmed between that melan- choly event and the ever-to-be-weep-over-in- speechless-agonny, demise of Scraggs, will be a smirking notice, setting forth that Jiles sells the best and smallest bonnets outside Paris. Between a birth and a marriage will be inserted a modest puff on the "Whole duty of man." Doctors, and such advertise- ments will in no case be admitted into this column, as it is feared the virtuous indignation of the type could not stand it.

TROUBLESOME LETTER

FROM THOS. SIMKINS TO THE HON. SIDNEY SMITH, P. M. GENERAL.
Cold Springs, near Cobourg, April, '58.

MY DEAR SIR—As I hev leasure now to rite to you considering as how I hev nothing to doo in my post as Pound Keeper, which yu got for mo befoor last electsin, I tok the privelig of rita to ax as how yur honor is gettin on. All us Northumbrians is lookin forward to the time when yu air to smash them trechrous ministers, only we is afraid yu might be tu vilent against them, considrin how yu piched into them at the hustins. All us Clere Grits han't let on tu nobody what yu sed last election about yer takin the mail bags jest in order to sack John A. Macdonnle and the rascally ministers. We ken kept a sekret that we ken, and we went and voted and woodn't hev anything to do with that air Grimshaw, who was afraid to spit out like a man and turn the ministry rite out as yure goin to du. It is actely said here yu was a Ministerialist and voted agin the great Grit Platform, but yer said on the huskins that the Organds and the Ministers too was liers and coodn't be trusted, and we was up to gammon this time. I supose Representation by Populashin will soon be past. O my wif Mrs. Simkins wil never forget the grate joko yer made about Rep-resentation by Proppigashun.

Bridget our cook says yu air the nicest gentelman she evur sat I's on. She is also tellin Mrs. S. how u helped her to milk Rose our cow, and how yu put the kettle on in the mornin and so forth.

She is goin to toun sune and wood be mutch obliged if yu could get her a cooks place in some respektible family (an orange family preferrd.)

I hope that yu will distinguish yureself as Post mastur for practikel Ability just as Robert Spence did. Bi the bi he is made Collectur of Custims. I supose u forgot to tel me about it as u promised to do, otherwise I shoood had no objecshuns to be collector myself. Teraps yu lit the Guvverment do just as they liked about this in order tu put themselves to shaim. Will u be good enuff to send a letter to Mike Conklin, and I to Sam Donnelly, and I to Sandy McKi, wich is enclosed in this letter, as u air at the P. O. it will not trouble u.

Mi 6 brothers hev nuthin to du here and that they mite go to Toronto to see yu and get to be councilmen if they cood not git some honest way of livin befor spring.

I must sa good bi now, Yours truly
THOMAS SIMKINS.

Valuable Sympathy.

— The New York *Herald* of Tuesday last contains the following good joke:—"It must have been at the very moment that Great Britain was rejoicing at the unequivocal testimony she received of the sympathy of the United States in her desperate struggle to subdue and regain the 150 millions slaves she has in India," &c. This bit of fun can hardly be appreciated by any one who has not per- rused the columns of American papers during the mutiny. Take as a specimen of sympathy, the fol- lowing from the *Tribune*, of last week: "The Eng- lish seem to have exhibited all the ferocity of the Sepoys, and, in point of blood-thirstiness, to have very little to boast of by way of comparison." Sym- pathetic and doubtful Jonathan,

Injury and Insult.

— The Hon. Legislative Councillors turn- ing out the Hon. M. Viger from his seat in their chamber; and then expressing their regret at the great loss his presence will be to them.

"A nod is as good as a wink," &c,

— After Dr. Mackay had concluded hi Lecture in London last week, the audience remained seated some five minutes, expecting that the usual vote of thanks would be moved by some of the gentlemen who occupied the platform, but in vain, until as the audience had commenced to go out, the Dr., with great good humour, and a sarcastic glance at the committee, said, "I dont know whether it is customary here to propose a vote of thanks, but, I should much like to return my sincere thanks to the audience, for their attention!" Upon which the Hon. Mr. G——, who eridently had not been mak- ing good use of his brains said, he was just going to propose a vote of thanks to the Lecturer. We need say no more,—an inclination of the cranium is equivalent to a twitching of the eye lids to an equino quadruped with an obscured vision.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

MARCUS.—Will make use of your contribution in another number.

C. D. D.—We are un-able (Abel) to give you any information about Cain's wife.

OLD GROWLER—Many thanks. Esteem it no low merit to be classed among your friends.

TESTIS.—Your request will be attended to, if a gen- tle hint administered privately does produce an amendment.

D. K.—You should have been in time, and deserve the treatment you received. We agree with Annie that you should have followed her.

S. W. B.—Contains some good points, and we will probably make use of them. Let us hear from you again. We wish you success in your new enterprize.

MIRROR OF PARLIAMENT.—Too lengthy, on a worn out subject. We are sorry to have to exclude it, as it contains many good points. Let us hear from you again.

CIVIS.—Your strictures on Humphrey, Camp & Co. are ill-timed, as these contractors have again commenced operations on the esplanade. We have not yet learned the terms of the amended contract.

J. M.—The facts you refer to relative to the expense of our Chief of Police are important, and would have received our attention, but for their having been brought out by one of our city cotemporaries. We will digest the return sent us in the mean- time.

BILLY BUTTON, MARKHAM.—We shall require your services as fighting editor as soon as Arthur Rankin returns to the city, and we discover our anonymous detractors. In the meantime we hope you are practising the "noble art" in the council over which you so worthily preside.

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