

With the great British Nation,
PAINTED THIS TERRIBLE NOSE!!!
 And the rubies that shone,
 So brightly upon
 The tip of the snout,
 A man must be a lout,
 If he cannot be sure-o,
 That they came
 Like a flame,
 In a butt of bright wine,
 Vintage warranted fine,
 Right straight from the banks of the Douro.

Of the disasters which came upon the people of the Royal Mount by reason of the Nose.

Fire—Fire—Fire—rings the cry,
 Fiercely through the midnight sky!
 Engines tear—
 Firemen swear—
 Wild bursts the burning element
 Through roof and wall, and window rent—
 Rushing madly through the dark,
 People watch the ruddy spark;
 From the blazing building dancing,

Through the air so swiftly glancing,
 On the distant houses falling,
 With a suddenness appalling,
 And the ruddy flames go spreading,
 Brilliance over all things shedding,
 Till half the town in flames is
 From Donegana's to St. James's;
 Up to a citizen we went,
 And asked him what the blaze meant?
 And fancy our amazement,
 When he said—
 "'Tis all along of that cursed Son of the Cord,
 And his nose so red;"—
 And this is how it comes that we now record,
 In verses merry,
 This queer history;
 For the rays that flash from the nose so red,
 Burn all things into ashes,
 Just as we've heard, or perhaps have read,
 Is done by the flashes
 From burning glasses.
 But oh! what a thundering conflagration,
 What a terrible funeral pyre,
 There'll be to astonish the nation,
 WHEN THE NOSE ITSELF TAKES FIRE!!!



GOVERNMENT NOTICE.

WANTED, for the use of the Elgin Guards, *alias* the Prairie-Hen Police, *alias* the Fortin Dragons, *alias* the Forty Thieves, forty web-footed quadrupeds of the hippopotamus or river-horse species. Every means hitherto devised for the conveyance into Montreal of the above-mentioned body of warriors, having failed, it is now deemed expedient by the ministry, to attempt the passage of the St. Lawrence by means of amphibious chargers—the mere terrestrial troop-horses on which the forty forlorn ones are at present mounted, having, as yet, proved unequal to the trying task of stemming the stream of the St. Lawrence, while their riders are struggling against the tide of popular opinion. Persons, therefore, desirous of supplying the Government with duck-footed steeds, will forthwith furnish specimens of the same to the Honble Mr. Lalontaine, who will make a personal trial of each animal, at the Montreal Swimming Bath, previous to closing the purchase.—None but bullet-proof animals will be treated for; and an additional premium will be given for fire-eaters—a large quantity of forage for such, being at present on hand, in Montreal.

ADVERTISEMENT.

If PETER GROOME who saw the officer in plain clothes on the CHAMP DE MARS on the night of the 25th of April will call at the mess house of the 23rd Royal Welsh Fusiliers he will hear of something to his advantage.

N. B. Punch offers a REWARD of 500 JOKES for the discovery of Peter Groome: it being very generally believed that he is a ministerial myth. If the said Peter is a groom, who is his employer? Is he related to the Peter who betrayed his master.

EXTRAORDINARY STATISTICAL PHENOMENON.

It is a remarkable fact—Showing the contradictions that sometimes occur, and the curious anomalies occasionally to be met with,—it is, we say, a very remarkable fact, that while the number of lunatics has been increasing in a very large ratio within the last two or three months in Montreal the readers of the Pilot have been at the same time diminishing.

MARRIAGE OF SIR ALLEN McNAB.

"Sir Allan MacNab is to marry Miss Burdett Coutts and her five millions of money."—Montreal Correspondence of N. Y. Herald.

IMPORTANT IF TRUE.—Pilot.

If true! Does the Pilot doubt the truth of the above rumor. If he does he is not the Pilot who ought to be at the helm, nor will he ever be the Pilot to weather a storm. Is it not written by the Montreal correspondent of the "New York Herald" and when did the correspondent write, or the "New York Herald" publish ought but truth. But in the "lowes tdeep" there is "a deeper still." Of course Punch means a private still. Yet he has no reference to the gentlemen who forty years since enlisted in the 23rd. R. W. F. and is a private still, although in consequence of being charged with allopathic drains of whiskey he is always on the go.

WEDNESDAY, 5, A. M.—Punch's Own Correspondent—(an electric-(h)eel acquaints him that SIR ALLEN McNAB is MARRIED; Coutts is his; and Canada will henceforth ring with the old Vestmister cry of "Burdett for ever."

The first use Sir Allan (with the full concurrence of Lady McNab) made of his newly acquired funds was to assist his suffering country. His property was placed at the disposal of Sir Francis Hincks who has been (be) knighted, and the 25,000 exchange now advertised by the Government, is in bills at sight drawn on the Gallant Knight of Dunder.

THURSDAY, 3, A. M.—Punch's Electric (h) eel—has again crossed the atlantic.

SIR ALLEN McNAB IS NOT MARRIED TO MISS BURDETT COUTTS BUT TO (QUEEN POMARE.)

The French Consul has guaranteed that the Gallant Knight shall not be eaten by any of Her Majesty's Subjects.

PROVISO.—Bugs not considered subjects.

The Bills drawn will be honoured unless any unforeseen event takes place; at any rate the beautoons "Pomare" promises that if not paid, that the holders, "Shylock-like, shall have their pound of flesh, either civilized or in a state of nature, at the creditors' option.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

We cannot in this number publish the letter of our New Zealand correspondent; but hasten to inform our readers that the sympathies of the inhabitants of that enlightened region are with us.—The natives are indignant with "the solitary of the mountain" and assert that had he been their Governor General; Elgin pia would, 'ere now, have become a standing dish.