



PROCLAMATION.

GRINCHUCKLE, by universal suffrage, of all decent jolly souls in Canada, Sole Sovereign, &c., &c.

To all to whom this present number shall come, Greeting:—

Whereas, His Motley Majesty has been credibly informed by his "prophetic soul," and his "uncle," that, in the course of nature, the year 1869 will expire to-morrow, should nothing extraordinary occur to prevent it; and

Whereas, it is exceedingly probable that the year 1870 will come into being on the decease of the year 1869; and

Whereas, on the first day of the year, it is the laudable custom of every man who owns a decent coat to visit every lady he knows, for the purpose of wishing her twelve months happiness, and for other purposes not to be specified herein; and

Whereas, "all the King's horses and all the King's men" would be tired to death, if they had to drive him round to all the "pretty dears," who "love, honour and obey" him:

Now, know ye, that we shall save our horse-flesh, and body servants, dispensing with the usual formality, and substituting for the same this our decree, to wit:

That every lady, young, or—or not young, blonde or brunette, married or expecting to be married, shall regularly take in, read and admire each number of GRINCHUCKLE, as it shall appear: this being one way of ensuring a year's felicity.

That every married lady, who has the misfortune to have as a husband one who is such a consummate ass as not to think GRINCHUCKLE far superior to *Punch*, shall give him cold mutton three times a week, and do her washing at home; and

Furthermore, that this our proclamation shall be received and regarded by every "sweet thing" that ever appeared in a "duck of a bonnet."

Given at our Palace, near the Mount Royal, this 30th day of December, in the year of our Lord, 1869, and in the first year of our reign. Hip! Hip!! Hoorah!!!

GRINCHUCKLE.



MRS. F.—R'S NEW-YEAR TURKEY.

This is the turkey that was presented to Mrs. F. by His Royal Highness, on his return from his hunting expedition.

PRO FORMA.

The dignity of friendly powers is not to suffer at the hands of the high and mighty Sovereign of Quebec. The latest outcome of his royal mind is a proclamation forbidding "members of Foreign diplomatic bodies" to appear at the Lieut. Governor's balls in any but official costume. Considering how immense a number of nations, peoples, and tongues are represented at the Court of Belleau, the demand on a fashionable tailors at the Capital will be extraordinary; and the manufacture of laced coats and cocked hats will compensate to a great extent for the decline of ship-building and the abrogation of Reciprocity.

Query.—Has Belleau the Great ever heard of another King, named Nebuchadnezzar? He had better look to his hair and his nails.

INEFFICIENCY.

It is not generally known that there are spies in the pay of Government. If we must have such instruments, they should at least be efficient, but we understand that any one can see through the telescopes in the Provincial Observatories.

Snow-drops generally indicate the approach of Spring, but they sometimes precede the Fall. A friend of ours was doubled up by one.

Stern Drill-sergeant to tipsy Private—"Eyes right!"

Tipsy Private to stern Drill-sergeant—"Yees, Ise right. Who says I ain't?"

Small change—Fifty cents for half-a-dollar.

Leaves which ought not to be turned over—Those of a table.

Storms to which weak vessels are often exposed—Infantile squalls.

The wheel of misfortune—The tread-mill.

The Lion's share—Might and mane.