The Government Clerk's Song.

BY JONES OF THE CIRCUMLOCUTION OFFICE. (Accompaniement by a Hand-organ.)

Alas for the promise I had Of an extra ten pounds to my pay ; 'Tis enough to make any one mad, To think how we're cheated to-day.

Very small it is true was the sum, But that is no good reason why When the time for its payment had come.

I should find it was all in my eye. Ten pounds would have done me more good,

Than a hundred my neighbour next door; 'Twould have bought me some eight cords of wood,

Or have paid my account at the store.

There's Annie, she said just to-day, "I would like to learn music, Pa dear, You won't have a great deal to pay,

'Twill only be ten pounds a year." "But Annie," I had to reply,

- "The money I really can't get :"
- The words cost her father a sigh,

For his Annie was always a pet. But since I can't alter the case,

Why then, let me banish dull care; Drive away every cloud from my face, And my troubles with cheerfulness bear.

The Sacred Harmonic Choir.

Mr. Poker had, the delight of attending the Oratorio of the "Messiah" last Monday evening. In our last number we gave feeble expression to our feelings in regard to the "Creation," performed by the Choir under Mr. Carter's direction; but now we think we said too little about the music itself. The "Messiah" pleased us quite as much, perhaps more, than the "Creation;" for while in the latter there are many passages of surpassing sweetness and tenderness, there certainly is not so much of grand and wonder-inspiring melody as in Handel's great work. Too much credit cannot be given to Mr. Carter, nor too much praise to the talented performers who assist him; in the "Messiah" the solo sung by Miss Davis, "I know that my Redeemer liveth," was itself alone worthy of commanding a large audience, and Miss Kemp, we must add, performed her part equally well. A city that can boast such singers has something to be proud of. Our limits will not permit of our noticing the gentlemen performers, but many of them nobly distinguished themselves.

Dr. Connor Forgetful:

It is said that Dr. Connor when in the presence of the Governor General addressing the assemblage at the University banquet did not speak of His Excellency as "a thing with a cocked hat and feathers with a sword by its side." He must have forgotten to do so for at London he said he would were he present repeat the language to his face.

Contradiction.

We are desired by His Excellency the Governor General to state that his speech at the University banquet was not correctly reported in the Globe—that he did not in speaking of the Museum say that he hoped to see collected in it such remains as may from time be found of the *aboriginal* Indians of the country, &c.

Musical Criticism.

A real, live humbug is our detestation. "Favete linguis" while we tell of one. Last Monday night on leaving the Hall after the performance of the "Messiah" by the Sacred Harmonic Choir, we stopped a moment to speak to a friend, one of Mr. Carter's coadjutators, and a gentleman skilled in music. We had been speaking together a minute or so, when a juvenis comes up, shakes hands with our friend, who asks him what he thought of the performance. "Oh," said he, with an air of great importance, "some of the choruses were pretty well. "I'll show you my notes if you like;" then adding in a lower voice, "I'm engaged by one of the papers to give a report, I won't say anything very bad about you." This last was said in an encouraging tone of voice; the young man passed down stairs, and our friend remarked to us, "He knows as much about music as a tom-cat. According to his own confession, he is utterly ignorant of it."

How satisfactory it must be to men of musical talent to have their performances criticised by such an individual; since an ignoramus will always try to manifest an acquaintance with the subject, by pronouncing something amiss, snd bestowing no more than a qualified commendation upon anything.

University Dejeuner.

Mr. Worthington, the contractor for the building, after leaving the Dejeuner remarked that he never heard Dr. McCaul utter real eloquence as on that day. What words did he use, was the interrogation of our informant. "He said," replied Worthington, "Sigh Monument,"---" I was so overpowered I could not remember the rest." (Si monumentum, queries circumspice.)

The Goose and the Gander; How and Then.

The night was dark, a hostile Gaul Had nearly scaled the hostile wall Of Mars protected Rome; But ah! a goose with wakeful ear, Hearing a stranger's footstep near, Loud cackling saved her home.

For to the spot Rome's warriors speed, The daring Gaul his daring deed Atones for with his blood; While those about to climb the height, Betake themselves in rapid flight, Beyond the Tiber's flood.

In later days "a gawky youth," A gander, if we tell the truth, Reflecting deep on this, Thought if a goose could win a name, A gander sure could do the same, And so he tried to HISS.

He hissed, but ah! the surly crowd, With mutt'rings deep, not very loud, Soon bade him stop the game; The hissing gander sneaked away, He found that hissing would not pay! He missed the enviod fame.

Rewards.

The *Poker* offers a reward of a sight of the Comet for :

1. A speech of Dr. McCaul, made on an educational subject, in which he did not drag in the University College, and give figures to show its yearly prosperity.

2. A speech of Dr. Ryerson, in which he did not drag in the common schools, and take credit to himself for their present prosperity.

3. A speech of Dr. Wilson, in which he did not speak of an æsthetic something or other people—individual—building or unity.

3. A speech of Mr. Langton since he was made Vice-Chancellor of Toronto University, in which he did not shower praise on the Governor General.

5. A speech of Colonel Irvine P. A. D. C. in which he never said anything that anybody could understand.

To Write a Musical Review. 4

1. Refer to the audience as large, small, or respectable.

- 2. Praise everybody in general.
- 3. Censure somebody in particular.

4. The result is a *Musical Review* suitable for all occasions. *Example* :---" Mr. Carter's performance of the Messiah last evening was not well attended, (first point.) Most of the choruses were sung well, and with precision. (second point.) The gentleman who sung "My rebuke hath broken his heart," should not have been entrusted with a solo." (third point.) Musical review in *Globe* of Tuesday last, (the Result).

University Degrees

In reading the list of guests at the Universiity banquet, Scroggs says there are some affixes of which he is not quite sure what they mean. He says he knows "B. A." to mean "Big Ass" and "D. C. L." to mean "Deuced Clever Lawyer," but that "M. L. C." is something new to him. He suggests however that it may mean "Mean Lying Cur." Supposing this to be correct he says he can understand why Charley Romain was so anxious to acquire that degree.

To Correspondents.

HABBY SWEETPHACE.—Your letter contains some very good things, but is too verbose, With your leave we may use some portions of it for the next number, or you can re-write it and condense to half's length.

AMICUS.—We must inquire about that first, or have proof that the statement is "oll korrect."

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