

## THE MODERN MRS. CHAPONE.—No. III.

IN A SERIES OF LETTERS TO OUR JUDY'S BELOVED CLARISSA.

As private parties succeed public balls it naturally follows, that in this letter I should direct you as to your behavior at *soirees musicales* and *les dansants*. Here you must be the lady, for, until you are so considered, you will not get an invitation, and of course under such circumstances you would not go out. Now a lady is known more by her tin than her temper, and is rated by her gown rather than her gentleness. But remember the reputation for money is as good as actual possession. Or in default of both substance and shadow, a confident assurance of manner is very advantageous. It is by no means necessary now a days to cultivate the mind, to have refined tastes and generous sympathies. On the contrary these insipidities are thought slow. A lady ought to have spirit, a loud laugh—and a capability at all times to talk about nothing in a sort of voluble mumble; for with her the tone rather than the sense, is the indication of her gentility. Above all she must avoid undue condescension; keeping persons not in society and her servants at a respectful distance. If she has commenced this sort of thing late in life, for I assure you, it is by no means necessary to be born to it, she can soon pull up, by noting how others do. No education is necessary, but it is highly advantageous to have a flirtation with a married man who keeps his carriage, which will establish her character. Of course she must dance, and she must learn the piano. If she have any relatives less aspiring than herself, she must cut them, for her polite friends, cannot possibly know them. She must have constantly on hand a good assortment of anecdote, true or not, it matters little, about her friends. If she likes to be witty, she can, for as she never read a book in her life there is no fear she will be a plagiarist.

Carry out these principles at evening parties, and you will be sure of success. Make yourself agreeable only to those worth your while to conciliate. Snub all improper pretenders to your acquaintance not omitting the mistress of the house if necessary. Have a sliding scale for your friendships, but none for your sincerity, which ought to be the same for everybody. Be ready to flatter people who can serve you, and cut those who cannot. Dance by system and flirt by rule. Have a good stock of quadrilles, waltzes and polkas, by which means you will be enabled to show off, and never go out without your music books. In fact you should make it a rule always to obtain the newest of these classical works before any body else. For they constitute the only music worth knowing, a remark which by no means applies to the antiquated productions of Haydn Beethoven or Mozart, mere psalm tunes, which every well bred person holds in proper contempt. If asked to sing, at once comply, whether or not you have a good voice. The principle qualification for success is assurance; and the louder you squall and the more hideous your grimaces the higher the execution will be ranked. A language you do not speak is preferable, and if you fail to give a correct pronunciation the advantage is obvious, for your Spanish will be taken for German and *vice versa*, consequently your acquirements will apparently extend over a wide range. Where it is established you do sing, a little gentle hesitation is always an agreeable prelude. In entering a room take your shawl in with you if it be a handsome one—and as it is for show not warmth, it must hang loosely down the back, the ends only being held at the elbows, your dress can never be too long, for as whoever approaches you is sure to tread upon the skirt, so you can draw yourself up with dignity, and talk of the awkwardness of "some" men. Besides in promenading round a room, it is so agreeable to be held fast behind like a rat in one of the patent exterminating traps, and there is an agreeable romance in having the train pinned and refitted.

In conclusion, I cannot but express the delight which both your uncle Punch and myself experienced at your conduct at the Batchelor's Ball; you not only laughed louder than every body else, but you evinced a proper sense of your beauty on the choice of your partners—and the people you looked at need we add our admiration at the length of your dress which was more trod on, than any skirt in the room.

Persevere, my dear—Persevere, and you will become a pattern for your sex.

Your dearest Aunt and Friend.

JUDY.

## FOR QUIET PEOPLE.

To let, a convenient residence—at least a mile distant from a minister's house.

## PUNCH IN CANADA'S LETTERS.—No. V.

TO HIS EXCELLENCY THE RIGHT HON. THE EARL OF ELGIN AND KINCARDINE, &c. &c. &c.

MY LORD,

I beg to call your Lordships attention to the following passage quoted from Macauley's history of England.

"It will be seen how, in two important dependencies of the Crown, wrong was followed by just retribution: how imprudence and obstinacy broke the ties which bound the North American colonies to the present state."

Your Lordship has given your assent to the bill for indemnifying Rebels. You know the immediate consequences of your foolish act. The Flames of the Parliament House should have enlightened your Lordship. Ponder on "Macauley's" wisdom. Be neither imprudent nor obstinate.

I remain, Your Lordship's

Devoted Servant,

PUNCH IN CANADA.

## PRIVATE CORRESPONDENCE.

The following correspondence has been handed to us for publication.

[Copy] COMPAIN TO DOLLY.

Place D'Armes, Tuesday 2 o'clock.

SARE—MISTAKE DOLLY:—

Vat for you sall say dat I can no do the bif-stek, Eh? Repondez moi cela donc—Sare, you sall touch my honour ven you sall touch my cook. I sall tell you to make de soupe and de fillet de Bœuf aux champignons I sall give you de lessons, sare. I sall teach you moonch ting you sall never learn. Ah, ah, Monsieur Dolly you sall be vicked, sall you, you sall throw your bif-stek in my chops, vich is not cook—but I sall show you de bif-stek vot is cook vich you sall never, never, never do, de bif-stek vid de grande-sauce a la Russe. You sall never do dat sare, comme votre profound serviteur.

CAMILLE COMPAIN,

[Copy.] DOLLY TO COMPAIN.

Chop House, Great St. James' Street.

Sauce with beef-steak! you be d——d.

DOLLY.

## REMARKABLE FACTS.

There were 69 applications the other day for a vacant place in the Police. Amongst them were thirteen newly admitted lawyers, and ten brokers.

Several creditors received dividends last week in the Bankrupt Court. It is understood that an Assignee has absconded in consequence.

His honor the Chief Justice has lately given judgment on a motion without taking it *en Deliberé*.

An individual has volunteered to read through the report of the Kingston Penitentiary Commissioners when it is published. It is understood that he has made his will.

## THE FORCE OF SYMPATHY.

During the debate on the Timber duties the other night, Mr. Holmes declared that his head had never ceased aching, ever since the hon. Inspector General's proposition to impose a duty of seven and sixpence a load on Colonial Wood.

## MISSING.

From Government House; a Scotchman formerly a member of the St. Andrew's Society and of the Thistle Curling Club. He was last heard of as signing some combustible parchments in the late St. Anne's Market, which are supposed to have exploded and consumed the building. When last seen he was on the road to Monkland's the carriage driving at a great rate; in consequence of having been "egged" on by the populace.