

Canada's constitution being undermined by leeches. Leeches! Stuff! They were cormorants. Talk about removing them with care! nonsense! He would hew them off with a Canadian hatchet, or, if necessary, borrow young Jonathan's bowie-knife. Suppose the patient did die under the operation, what of that? He was not going to stand shilly-shally about a life or two, and he had no doubt he should be able to rob her corpse of enough to pay himself a pretty handsome fee, and that was the main thing with him. Everybody for himself, and God for us all—was his maxim. Keep all he could get, and pay nobody else nothing. Them was his principles—and he meant to stick to them too. By the a!

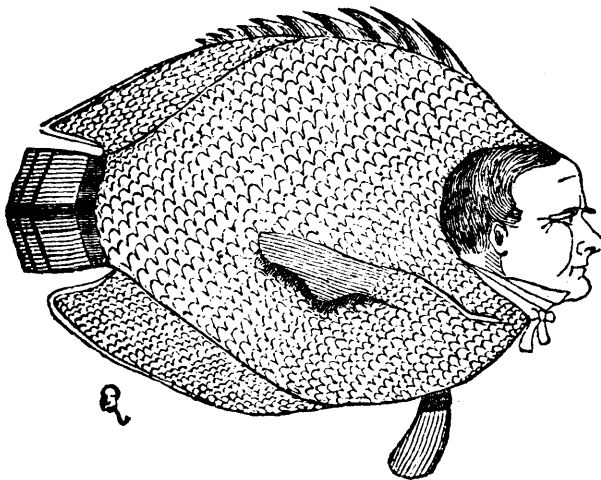
The worthy member here became so excited as to be incapable of giving utterance to his sentiments. Fearing that he might do himself a mischief, Dr. Ministerial and Dr. British Connexion instantly put him into a strait waistcoat and a cab, which conveyed him to the Lunatic Asylum. For this compassionate proceeding, they received the thanks of the Board.

When order was restored, the chairman, the venerable Dr. Punch, rose, and was proceeding to deliver his opinion, when Dr. Annexation guessed he wanted a drink, to procure which he sloped, amidst the audibly expressed wishes of his fellow members that he would never come back.

Dr. Punch said, he thought that Miss Canada still retained sufficient vitality to expel from her frame all the diseases under which she now laboured. He considered the practice of Dr. Ministerial to be highly dangerous; that of Dr. Annexation was beneath contempt; and as for introducing the use of the "Protection Leech," he would never consent to that course of treatment. That system of medicine which had caused the father so much misery, could not be beneficial to the child. Miss Canada for years had had her head tied and her limbs fettered, how then could she be healthy. She was now free: as might be expected, she was a little wild and scarcely knew what to do for the best, and her advisers knew as little as she did, nevertheless he had hopes—

Here Dr. Punch's assistant, the celebrated Walker, intimated that he should shut up the office unless he was paid for over-hours; Punch declined doing this, on which the celebrated Walker dissolved the Council, and the Board adjourned.

### GREAT ICHTHYOLOGICAL CURIOSITY.



CANADIAN LOOSE FISH (*Piscis vagus Canadensis Wilsonii*). Specimen taken in the river Thames, London, C. W., and presented to H. E. Lord Elgin, to be placed in his cabinet.

Why is our dog Toby unlike Henry Sherwood, or modern politicians in general? Because he's not *To-sell*, but *To-by*.

Why are young ladies who elope, like whist players? Because they cut for partners.

### A CHURCHYARD SELL.

Say the children of Mammon,  
Its nothing but gammon,  
Not to turn all your pence to account;  
For making of money,  
Is sugar and honey,  
So mind not the way, but th' amount.

They sell a churchyard,  
And quite disregard  
The command, we are not to do evil.  
They sell the old clay,  
Where their forefathers lay,  
They'll at last sell themselves to the Devil.

### DIFFERENTIAL DUTIES.

All mankind have duties to perform. Earls have duties—M. P. P.'s have duties, and city mayors have duties. These duties are variously performed, and sometimes not performed at all. When this is the case, it is just that the offender should be punished for his neglect. Now one of the duties common to earls, M. P. P.'s, and dustmen, is in obedience to a city ordinance to clear the snow from the side-walks in front of their respective dwellings. And one of the duties of city mayors is to meet out equal justice to those who disobey this ordinance.—An Earl and an M. P. P. neglect to perform their duty, and the Mayor violates his. The Earl escapes scot-free, as a Scotch Earl should; the M. P. P. gets off so-so; but will the Mayor escape? Punch rather thinks not. Punch will lay the case before the public. It is for the public to pass sentence. The facts will be found in the following:—

### POLICE INTELLIGENCE.

*Reported expressly for Punch.*

The Hon. H. J. Boulton was summoned for not clearing the snow from off the side-walks in front of "the castle." The Hon. H. J. Boulton said *the snow was cleared off directly on his being served with the summons*; the law was satisfied; the weather was cold; and he did not see why he was dragged before the police.

The Mayor.—Don't talk of "after the summons," the law says all snow must be cleared before 9 o'clock. The snow was not cleared. The law, Mr. Boulton, must be obeyed. I sit here to vindicate the majesty of the law. This majesty will be vindicated, Mr. Boulton, when you are fined two-shillings-and-six-pence, and you are fined two-shillings-and-six-pence accordingly.

The Hon. H. J. Boulton objected to his decision, but the majesty of the law prevailed. The Hon. H. J. Boulton then promised to pay the fine, which promise Punch hopes he will not forget, and walked out of court.

James Bruce, Earl of Elgin and Kincardine, was then summoned for not clearing the snow from the side-walks in front of Elmsley Villa. J. B.'s autograph appeared for him. The autograph stated that *the snow was cleared off directly on his being served with the summons*, and the autograph also requested the pleasure of the Mayor's company to dinner, &c. &c.

The Mayor.—Pooh! pooh!—some mistake about this case.—There must be a mistake. This case requires consideration, great consideration—deep consideration. The case is dismissed.

O Mayor! great dispenser of justice! Punch is enraptured with thy decision.

### THE POST OFFICE.

The Post Office is still in existence, in Wellington-street, and as lively as ever. The man and the boy have recovered from their severe colds, caught by sleeping on damp mail-bags, after the fatigues of St. Valentine's Day. They have resumed their accustomed activity, which intelligence Punch is satisfied the public will receive with gratitude.