

## HON. FRANCIS HINCKS v. HON. MALCOLM CAMERON.

Punch has procured copies of the original letters as written by the gentlemen whose names stand at the head of this article. He hastens to lay them before the expectant public. The elaborations and mystifications of those documents, as published in the columns of the daily press, Punch treats with the contempt they deserve.

CAMERON TO THE PEOPLE.

No. 1.

My dear People,

The ministry are humbugging you, and so I have cut their acquaintance. They'll tell you I resigned because I could not get the Crown Lands. Don't believe 'em—they are for the most part snobs, and Hincks is an awful deviator from the truth.

I am, my dear people, your faithful subject,  
MALCOLM CAMERON.

HINCKS TO CAMERON.

No. 2.

When rogues fall out, honest men come by their own. Don't let the people know the cause of quarrel. I have drawn up the enclosed for the *Globe*; of course you can't object to that, because being in that paper, nobody will believe it. Just endorse the statement, will you? there's a jolly old cock.

F. HINCKS.

CAMERON TO HINCKS.

No. 3.

You be blowed. I'll endorse none of your lies.

MALCOLM CAMERON.

HINCKS TO CAMERON.

No. 4.

I am blowed; and we shall all be blown, if you keep your back up. You said you did not wish to let the public know the truth; then what harm in immaculate lies, especially in the *Globe*.

F. HINCKS.

CAMERON TO HINCKS.

No. 5.

I said I had no desire to go about blabbing everything; but won't have nothing to do with you or your immaculate lies. What are you interfering for, eh! It's none o' your business. You keep quiet, or you'll catch it slap in the bread-basket—you will.

M. CAMERON.

HINCKS TO CAMERON.

No. 6.

Don't make an ass of yourself.

F. HINCKS.

CAMERON TO HINCKS.

No. 7.

That's my business.

HINCKS TO CAMERON.

No. 8.

You be d—d.

CAMERON TO HINCKS.

No. 9.

I won't.

The letter marked No. 9, is not yet written.

## IMPORTANT INFORMATION.

His Excellency has lately informed Mr. Ferguson, of the 5th Battalion of Montreal Militia, that "he does'n lodge there."

## FINISHING A "FORTIN."



"LOOKEE HERE, BILL,—I'VE BEEN AND DRAWED LEGS FO ONE OF THESE HERE CHAPS; AS NOBODY NEVER SEES NOTHING OF BUT THE HEAD AND SHOULDERS!"

## MONTREAL CORPORATION PROCEEDINGS.

Punch finds the following in a late number of the *Montreal Pilot*, under the head "Corporation Proceedings."

"Alderman Larocque moved, That the Police Committee be instructed to consider the expediency of requiring the boys who are licensed to act as carrier boys at the market, to have both a moral and intellectual education fitted for their station; and also of enacting that no person be allowed to act as such who possessed not such education, after a stated time."

We wonder what amount of "moral and intellectual education" the sage Alderman requires for a market boy to carry a basket of carrots from the aforesaid market to his respectable dwelling? We suppose that the examination will be something after the following plan—Where is Cote Street? Answer: Off Craig Street. Who lives in No. 6? Answer: Mrs. Spuggins.—Where do bad market boys go to who prig their customers' apples? Answer: They goes to eat em behind old Mrs. Murphy's new cow-house." Admitted of course; but who is to look after the "moral and intellectual training" of the Aldermen?

Mr. John Scott *thinks* he ought to have been made Solicitor General.

Mr. Christie *thinks* he'll get four dollars a day next Session. Mr. Peter Perry *thinks* he'll be "almighty powerful" on the "Wete and Flower" question.

The French Members *think* they'll be comfortable in Toronto. William Lyon Mackenzie *thinks* he is coming to Toronto to edit a paper.

"Look out for squalls."—As the matron said when she presented her husband with a double "pledge."