

SIMON TO M. H. F.

Alh, Michael, my beauty,
The straight path of duty
N'er, yet has been travelled by you ;
And now we all rue it,
That you did not pursue it,
And still live in famed Waterloo.

The crisis to parry,
The mail bags to carry
In a Lower Canadian canoe,
Was a difficult task,
And 'twas no use to ask
Assistance in famed Waterloo.

From Isaac's new book
A leaf, sure, you took,
And it was a great scandal to you ;
As with " Our House,"
It is " nix cum a rous,"
So it was in the famed Waterloo.

The course you're pursuin'
Leads straight to ruin,
And gives conscience so many sad twiches ;
To ride on the fence
Is a deuced expense,
And plays hob with the seat of one's breeches.

LAW COSTS.

In these days of personal politics and party corruption—when venality and speculation are reduced to a system, and the easy logic of coarse abuse, banded all around the political " ring," proves every man who is " in " to be a " *corruptionist*," and every man who is " out " to be banking after the public purse—it is truly refreshing to find one great mind sedulous of plain uses, and careful of the interests of that large class of Her Majesty's subjects who are unfortunate enough to go to law. During the session of Parliament now interrupted by the re-construction of the Ministry, we understand that a " pure and simple " patriot in the west has addressed himself with vigour to remedy one of the most crying abuses in the country—the payment of lawyers. That they ought not to be paid, is conceded by every roguo who has lost a bad cause ; and as for the rest, we need not trouble ourselves with their opinions. The friend of the public to whom we allude, has wisely disregarded all the minute considerations which arise from considering both sides of the question, and has applied himself to a grant reform in a trenchant and unsparring manner. Some of the " wire pullers "—who are base enough to think of paying their butcher's bills, and that sordid crowd of careful wretches who are uneasy about their tailor's—at once raised a factious cry, that the author of this great attempt was himself unable to make a living by the law, and was therefore determined that nobody else should ; but he, calmly superior to the voice of calumny, brought in his bill, and submitted to the wisdom of Parliament a unique specimen of legislation, of which, we only fear, the age is not yet unworthy. For comprehensiveness and simplicity, we have met with nothing like it. It states a grievance which everybody confesses who dares to speak out, and it proposes a remedy

" which nobody can deny " to be effectual. Not to keep the world waiting too long, we present our readers with the " little bill " entire, and leave it, without comment, to that admiration which true genius always commands, and to that gratitude which purses too long deeply wounded cannot fail to feel.

THE BILL.

" An Act for the destruction of Lawyers, and for the more primitive Administration of Justice."

Whereas lawyers are a nuisance, and the country groans beneath their exactions : wherefore to abate the said nuisance, and to relieve the burdens of her loving subjects in this behalf, Her Majesty, by and with the advice and consent of Mr. Scratch-hard, enacts as follows :—

1. That all lawyers, solicitors, and other dealers in " ready made " or " judge made " legal wares, do work for nothing, and find themselves.

2. That all common law judges, whether of the superior or the lower bench, and all chancellors and vice-chancellors and other administrators of justice do the same.

3. That all bailiffs and other process cormorants be put to labour during Her Majesty's pleasure ; and that the Crown Land Department be charged with the duty of finding them plenty to do in the making of trunk roads. *Proviso*, that the same shall not be Grand Trunk.

4. That all litigants do settle their own quarrels with liberty of appeal to the law of nature and Mr. Justice Lynch, according to the practice in ancient times before manners were corrupted by legislation.

5. That " the ring," (24 feet), take precedence of " the bar." *Proviso* :—That in the matter of liquors the " utter or outer bar " take equal rank.

This bill having been duly read and Committed an " enterprising " young member, Mr. Scratch-hard-er, moved to add the following clauses :—

6. That to ensure the rigorous exemplary enforcement of this Act in Upper Canada, Mr. Scratch-hard be, and is hereby appointed, Chief Superintendent of all and every the officials and characters aforesaid, during the term of his natural life, with power to commit any absurdity he pleases on the floor of the Commons of Canada, when their duties grow tiresome and the House desires a recess *pour se delaisser*.

7. That the said gentleman, being a " Minister of Justice " by virtue of the appointment contained in the clause next preceeding, his salary and " casual advantages " be regulated by section number 2.

Proviso :—That he may appoint and dismis at pleasure any number of deputies to assist him in his arduous duties, so that their total remuneration shall not exceed any sum which he may choose to pay them out of his own pocket.

This useful Act awaits the settlement of the present ministerial crisis. Osgoode Hall is preparing to defeat it, and the Benchers have subscribed for a new wig and a waistcoat for Mr. Gwynne, but we believe that the triumph of justice is only a question of time.

Crafty Ambition ending in Political Shipwreck.

Oh ! satelless appetite of restless minds,
Whom *low* in dust, at last, Ambition finds !
Whose votaries o'er ignorance would reign,
Rather than bend their wills, their tongues restrain ;
Whom neither Nature's dictates, laws of man,
Can hinder from so marrying every plan
Fram'd for the commonwealth, the public good,
Which hath the iron hand of time withstood,
That the fair fame of all the world to them
No more is than the puppet's diadem !
With whom nor character nor name is safe,
Whose minds the shadow of a shado would chafe,
If thwarted in their visionary dreams.
Like shadows fitting 'cross the morning beams,
Unsatisfying food to sinful man,
By which the fall of *Angols* first began !
The bane of mortals, throughout every age,
Emblazon'd on undying history's page !
Whose crafty schemes, deep as the azure sea,
Reap no reward, save its owd treachery !
Which hates the excellence it cannot reach,
And God-like wisdom heaven sends to teach !
Full many a victim at thy chariot wheels,
Like Juggernaut, now madly writhing keels !
From the Great Alexander's, onward down
To the small remnant left of Geordie Brown !

Remarkable Events in Bristol's Almanac.

MARCH 5.—Tabular Bridge across the Menai Straits, England, opened, 1850. We hope our friends across the lines will, by this anniversary, be reminded of the absolute necessity of bridging over the many straits that this " cruel war " is leading them into, and forfeit the title of Sumpter mules, which they are likely to acquire as bearers of excessive taxation.

On the third of this month, Egbert first assumed the title of King of England ; but we must not necessarily conclude that threat his court and himself got *tight all*.

On the fourth of this month, 1193, Saladin the Great died at Damascus, and, from this time, to avoid confusion, as well as in compliment to this illustrious monarch, (who wore a green mantle) all table herbs are generally entitled small Salad-ing.

Melancholy Cat-astrophe.

— We regret to announce that our cat (a tabby) expired at an early hour yesterday morning, in a coal bin, deeply regretted by a large circle of admiring friends. She had lately been very " subject to kittens," and has left five orphans totally unprovided for.

TO SUBSCRIBERS.

Accounts have been rendered to all subscribers in our debt to this date, and all those not remitting within one week, will be struck off our list. Our terms are strictly cash in advance, and we carry them out to the very letter. Subscribers will, therefore, please remit at once.