

interesting chapter, written in 1837, "on the unpleasantness of contemplating suspended animation." By Wm. Lyon Mackenzie, M.P.P.

**THE SIAMESE TWINS: OR, THE DOUBLE MAJORITY.**—A Medical dissertation on the difficulties arising from one Twin being some inches taller than the other, and an attempt to propose an operation for its relief. By Dr. Thibaudeau, M.P.P.

**I SAY, AND I DO SAY.**—The idea borrowed from "Shall and Will," and chiefly compiled from Mavor's Spelling Book, Lindley Murray, and The Child's Own Book.—By J. S. Hogan.

**HINTS ON ETIQUETTE AND GOOD BREEDING.** By the Hon. Joseph Cauchon. In common binding, greasy and much soiled.

The above works are not to be had, but the authors are for sale on easy terms—cash, credit, or office.

### Lusus Naturæ.

It is rumored that the following dialogue lately took place between Mr. George Sheppard of the *Colonist*, and a friend:

*Friend.*—Well, Sheppard, anything spicy in the *Colonist* to-day.

*Sheppard.*—I rather think so. I have invented a new tale about the Ministry.

*Friend.*—Don't trouble yourself again. No one will believe you. You are generally known as the *Rat without a Tail*.

### Draft of a Speech for His Excellency, on closing the Session.

*Respectfully submitted for His Excellency's approval by his obedient humble servant, Mr. Poker.*

HONORABLE GENTLEMEN & GENTLEMEN:

It is about time you should evaporate, and I am sure that many of you—especially of the Honorable Gentlemen—are tolerably disgusted with the duties of legislation, so called, hence it is with infinite pleasure, that I avail myself of the opportunity of bundling you off.

HONORABLE GENTLEMEN:

I feel bound to say, that generally you have behaved with propriety, and exhibited a proper respect for, and appreciation of, the honorable and important positions you occupy; yet I may be permitted to say, that a little less Upper Canadianism on the part of the "venerable member" would be desirable, a little less solemnity on that of the hon. gentleman for Brockville, a little less irascibility on that of him from Hamilton, and a little less of verbiage from the gallant Colonel, who illustrates the character of an English gentleman, and a Queen's Counsel of sixteen years' standing. Trusting these gentle hints, *a la Poker*, will be received in a kindly spirit, I shall look for the desired improvement next Session.

GENTLEMEN OF THE ASSEMBLY:

I hardly know whether or not to thank you for the supplies granted to carry on the Queen's Government, for they have had to be drawn from you as with a screw auger, yet, as they have been voted, I tender you the accustomed acknowledgments. It is my duty to say, however, that you have wasted a fearful lot of

money, not less probably than One Hundred Thousand Pounds, over and above what you should have spent, and I cannot help saying, that in these hard times, this was very disgraceful. You have passed some good bills, but with so much reluctance that it may freely be supposed you were sorry to do so. Indeed your conduct altogether—with some honorable exceptions to be sure—has been shocking bad, and I fear very much that the example of wrangling and insulting each other, which you have set to the people of the Province, will have a most injurious tendency.

Go home and reflect upon your conduct, and try to repent of it, so that when next you come together, there may be some improvement in your tempers and manners. I cannot individualize the offenders, as there are so many, but I may say the mark of disgrace has been fully earned by the member for Montmorenci, who ought to be ashamed of himself.

I wish you all a pleasant journey, and hope your wives and children will not have cause to mourn over your demoralization.

### The New Administration.

#### LATE NEWS.

The sufferings of Mr. George Brown, in his attempts to form a Ministry on Thursday, were agonizing. At times the patient showed signs of considerable excitement and hope, at others of great weakness and despondency. On Thursday, Dr. Dorion administered a bolus of "Montreal Seat of Government," which Mr. Brown swallowed, though the œsophagus was partially closed in its descent; and, subsequently, Dr. D'Arcy McGee prescribed a black draught which making the patient ill, he rejected "Representation by Population" and the "Repeal of Separate Schools." The only refreshment Mr. Brown partook of during Thursday and Friday was "eating his own words," but the diet appears to have been too rich for his weakened system, and he continued very faint. The attendance of Dr. Sandfield Macdonald brought about an improvement, but it was only upon the express understanding that Mr. Brown should place himself entirely under his management. Further medical advice being required in this desperate condition of affairs, Telegrams were sent to Dr. Young and Dr. Holton, of Montreal, requiring a consultation with them, but they evinced indisposition to attend, unless guaranteed large fees for their professional services. In the excitement of the moment, Dr. Hogan was suggested, but being of no reputation, the idea was discarded. Surgeon Foley advised stimulants, from a personal experience of many years. During the night, the patient's mind wandered, dwelling much on apologies to McGee for his "Protestant Howl."

#### LATEST BULLETIN.

(Saturday Evening.)

Up to the hour of going to press, Mr. Brown appears to be yielding to great weakness. He has expressed his opinion, that he over-rated his strength, and it is probable that he cannot hold out until Monday.

### Carmen Pokerinum.

What soul-stirring music steals over the land,  
From Huron's high cliffs to the ocean-beat strand!  
'Tis the voice of the people, and "Truth!" is the cry  
That is borne on the breeze as it swells up on high.

List to it ye Ministers—ye who preside  
O'er the land of your choice and the land of your pride;  
Be truthful, and then you'll be sure to obtain  
More confidence far than mere talent can gain.

List to it ye men whom the country has sent,  
That her interests ye may with all truth represent,  
And learn, that if ever your trust ye betray,  
Your countrymen's favour is lost in a day.

Ye journalists listen, and see that ye learn  
That to tell the plain truth is your chiefest concern;  
And whether to this side or that you belong,  
Just stick to the truth and you'll never go wrong.

The people are tired of your one-sided views,  
And regard as mere trash full one-half of the news  
That you tell them of meetings where things were achieved,  
Which unless one had seen he could scarce have believed.

They read o'er your graphic descriptions of men—  
Some genuine angels, and others again  
Who are really so wicked and thoroughly bad,  
That to think of their crimes might make any one sad.

They read; but alas! all your eloquent praise  
Must fail very oft good opinions to raise,  
While reasonless, reckless abuse of a man,  
May oft make his fortune when nothing else can.

The people want truth and yours is the task,  
To give what with so much reason they ask;  
So Journalists, Members, and Ministers too,  
Let the people have truth or they will not have you.

TARBESSA.

### J. S. H.

The member for Grey,  
The bashful "I say."

A terrible oath he hath sworn to-day;  
He has sworn by the twist of his corkscrew curl,  
That if from his seat the House do not hurl  
That wicked John A.

Who blocks up his way.

Then he and his friends, Mr. John S. McD.,  
Messrs. Dorland and Burwell and D'Arcy McGee,  
Will straightway turn off every jet of their gas,  
And sternly resolve with faces of brass,

To illumine no more,

My eye! won't they roar,

By their eloquent speeches, the ignorant Assembly,  
Who treat them to nothing but "sass."

TONGS.

### Court Circular.

Mr. Dunbar Ross entertained a select caucus at dinner on Sunday afternoon last. Covers were laid for twelve, but only eleven of the Apostles appeared. On a Committee of the whole, some desultory conversation ensued on Mr. Ross' motion, that he himself should be Premier and Inspector General of Canada; but on amendment of Mr. Morin, the Committee rose, reported no progress, but asked leave to sit again.

**THE POKER.**—The contents of this number were nearly all in type when the "Political Crisis" happened, and as we have other things to attend to than editorials, we had to do like Mr. Brown, and ask a delay till Monday. This little sheet was started to counteract the then manifest partialities of our *amicus*, who, however, has since gone on an other tack. The end having been accomplished, our services are no longer needed, but we have reason to know that THE POKER will not be given up, but on the contrary, that it will be kept in vigorous action, and that a piece equal to its present size may soon be welded to it. The last issue was insufficient to meet the demand.