



L'ENFANT DU SOL.

## THE SONG OF "THE PRESSED" ON NEW YEAR'S DAY.

Ask me no more!—Enough has passed my lips  
This day to float on alcoholic seas  
A hundred thousand richly-freighted ships,  
With all their load of silks and spiceries,—  
Ask me no more!

Ask me no more!—The ravened glutt'nous air  
Did swoop upon me in the street to-day,  
As eagles did on Ganymede, to bear  
Thy humble servant to the milky way;—  
Ask me no more!

Ask me no more!—Without, the "bobby" stands;  
His steps are tracked upon the lonely weald;  
A poet dreads the touch of his rude hands;  
No more, dear love,—for, at a touch, I yield,—  
Ask me no more!

## "LOOK OUT FOR THE FIRST!"

It is well known that, from the multiplicity and heavy nature of his official duties, Mr. Postmaster Freer has, hitherto, been unable to make the acquaintance of a large number of clerks and other employes placed under him through Ministerial and Parliamentary interest. It is, therefore, intended that these gentlemen shall favor Mr. Freer with a visit on New Year's Day, for the purpose of being formally introduced to their local chief. To prevent mistakes, each gentleman is requested to bring with him a certificate, proving his identity.

POST OFFICE NOTICE.—Mr. John Jones is informed that a number of letters (either 15 or 51), addressed to him, during the past season, were placed in the box of Mr. John Smith, owing to the unfortunate similarity of the two names. Mr. Jones may, perhaps, find some of his letters by applying at the Dead Letter Office.

## HIS WORSHIP'S BALL.

This magnificent spectacle is likely to be regarded by future generations as a memorable era in the history of this great Dominion. DIOGENES, the Governor-General, Peter Muggles Esquire, President Grant, and numberless other illustrious personages, from all parts of the world, will be present. Her Majesty the Queen and their Imperial Majesties the Emperor and Empress of the French have been asked, but their replies have not yet been received. They will come, of course, if they can. General Butler has sent word that he would willingly be there, and join in an Irish jig with Mrs. Muggles, on the condition that the Mayor and Corporation should buy from him a large lot of spoons and other silver-ware which he does not find it safe to dispose of in the United States, notwithstanding the moral grandeur which characterizes his countrymen in such matters. President Juarez and President Lopez have sent ambassadors to Montreal to announce that they will appear here on the appointed day, if in possession of their heads, on or about the first of January. To add variety to the scene, His Worship was especially anxious to procure the presence of five or six black Presidents from Hayti and St. Domingo; but, unfortunately, the British Admiral on the West India station was unable to send a fleet of steam frigates for their Excellencies, in consequence of the dangerous state of affairs in the Island of Cuba.

We regret, however, that one thunder-cloud overhangs this auspicious event, and endangers the harmony of the occasion. The President of the St. Andrew's Society has intimated that he cannot attend the festival, unless the Presidents of the St. Jean Baptiste, the St. Patrick, and German Societies be excluded. He also insists that a haggis shall be placed at the head of the supper-table, preceded by four pipers, dressed in full Highland costume (especially the kilts), playing "O, the fat brose of old Scotland," and that the band engaged for the evening's enjoyment consist chiefly of bagpipes. It is not true that Mr. President Robertson persisted in introducing the Scotch fiddle, though there was some serious talk on that subject. We trust this important controversy will be amicably settled; and, certainly, the fact of Mr. Robertson's surrender of the fiddle question, is strong proof of his enlightened liberality on points of national dignity and honor.

We need not say that His Royal Highness Prince Arthur will be in attendance on His Worship the Mayor, although it has been mentioned in fashionable circles that H. R. H. intended to go moose-hunting just before the ball, and to return shortly after the grand affair came off. We are delighted to contradict this rumour; and DIOGENES protests against its further circulation, as inimical to the interests of commerce and the country; for Morrison solemnly declares that it arrested the sale of ladies' evening dresses to a tremendous extent. Even Hincks, for the moment, had a doubt if the consequent state of the revenue would permit of his election expenses being paid until matters come round again.

## THEY ARE TO BE PITIED.

There is said to be trouble among the contractors on the Intercolonial. They are greatly bothered about *Spans* and more about *Brydges*. It is generally thought that the *Spans* of many of them will be short, and that it will be dangerous trying to *get over* (their) *Brydges*.