

THE S A W

CASTIGAT RIDENDO MORES.

NORMAND & BARBEAU, Proprietors.

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Persons desiring to subscribe to the Saw can do so by leaving their names at the Printers, and at the same time paying the sum of \$1, price of yearly subscription. Subscriptions for the half years will also be received. The Saw will appear on the Wednesday of each week.

Advertisements will be received at a moderate price by the publisher.

EUROPEAN NEWS.

LONDON AND PARIS.

Latest news.—Per S. S. *Winkwood*.

Lord Palmerston has taken Mrs. Kanes affair very much to heart:—

Heenan has been beaten by King; after the fight Lord John Russell and King went to "wood up at the coal hole." John was a little sprung on coming out.

PARIS.—The Emperor has ordered his secretary to send for the back numbers of the *Sauv*.

Nos contemporains have been published in pamphlet form and are attracting a great deal of attention in France.

Plomb Flomb suffered seriously from the effects of his late spree at the café Tortani.

European Finance are pretty square—and ladies still continue to wear crinoline.

Dry fish is still flat—and pig Iron unchangeable.

A legend of the St. Charles.

The time was in the nineteenth century, about the latter end of the year 1853, and place, on the banks of the River St. Charles, which was at that time principally occupied by Ship-yards.

As I said before it was in the latter part of the year, and the watch-

man trod his lonely beat in deep cogitation! He hears a rustle, and behold, suddenly a figure muffled up, glides through the darkness to ward as the waters edge, he takes a bundle from beneath his cloak, a cry, is heard to issue therefrom, but the cold blooded ruffian heeds not the cry, and flings it remorselessly into the jaws of death. The watchman is electrified, he sees a cold blooded murder committed before his eyes, he at last rouses himself, and seeks the slayer of innocence—but a las; tis too late, death has seized his prey, and the murderer flown. But with the alacrity that was prevalent among the watchmen of that day, he immediately seeks the general, commanding the Police—Count de Bureau, by name, and acquaints him of the foul murder. The count informed the newspapers, who gave it, strange to say, to their readers the following morning. The city was in great alarm, to think that a murderer was in their midst, and no trace of him could be found. At last, by the bright thought of some one unknown, the river was dragged—the grappling irons were thrown in,—there was a dead weight on them, they pulled them out,—when, *horrible visu*, what a sight presented itself—the bloodthirsty ruffian had drowned a trouble some dog. History does not give us the fate of the murderer.

Quebec, 1st Dec. 1862.

"Hotel de l'Opposition."

Under the following name:—The Honorable John Rose of Montreal Late Parvoyer general for his H. R. H. the Prince of Wales, and Tedy issue of the Todys of this country,

will on the opening of the next session open a boarding house over Benjamins new store in John street. The Hon. gentleman being somewhat hard up, and naturally polite will doubtless make one of the best Hotel keepers in this city, and not having any taxes to pay will knock Russell and O'Neill into a cocked hat in regard of prices. Persons requiring board would do well to apply immediately.

To the Beautiful Mrs. Howlett

OR ANY OTHER WOMAN

Of the same dimensions and

Blessed with the same perpendiculars;

By TOMBELTY FORD, Esq.

I.
That graceful and commanding air
That face so fair and sweet
But, oh dear, what can be compared
To those two pretty feet.

II.
I've often gazed with fond delight
When you I chanced to meet,
And then I've tried to get a sight
Of those two pretty feet.

III.
Thy hand so beautiful and white
To see it is quite a treat,
But I by far prefer the sight
Of those two pretty feet.

III.
Long I have waited day by day
But fate my hopes defeat
Hand, heart and fortune for to lay
At those two pretty feet.

The above original production is from the pen of the well known T. Ford. This is the first time to our knowledge that he has ever appeared in print, but he has earned a well deserved notoriety as a medium in *spirit rapping*.