



TRICHINÆ SPIRALIS.

AWFUL EXCITEMENT AMONG THE MEDICOS.

DR. E.—“Methinks I've seen it writ that early bird, doth oft secure the earliest of worms.”

DR. B.—“Now is the winter of our discontent made glorious summer by this worm of pork.”

DR. G.—“Is that Trichinæ that I see before me? Come, let me clutch thee !”

DR. F.—“Your worm is your only Emperor for diet.”

DR. T.—“I see it not! nor will I this believe, without the sensible and true avouch of mine own eyes.”

LEARNED PORKER.—“There are more things in Bacon and Ham, Horatio, than are dreamt of in your philosophy. But—let us come !”

CORRESPONDENCE.

DEAR OLD DIOGENES,—

All honor to you for your gallant defence of “The Queen's English,” against its mutilators whose name is Legion; but pray pardon my presumption, if I venture a mild remonstrance against an expression which dropped from your venerable lips on the 21st of last month. It grated on my ear, it stuck in my throat; and although I have been told by the authorities, that I ought to swallow it without making a wry face, I have not been able to do it. “The Parliament and people of Canada are an unit,”—there—read that sentence aloud and tell me how you like it. *An unit, an university, an unicorn, an yew-tree.* All these may be right, but it seems to me it would be better to go a little wrong for the sake of euphony. I am tempted to write *an* euphony for after all it is a *new funny* phrase. (Oh!)

But,—joking apart,—my dear old Cynic,—surely English grammar is not one of the exact sciences. May we not therefore, in such cases interpret it by the spirit of the law, instead of by its letter? Spare our nerves and ears, though the ghosts of dead grammarians may wince!—Yours submissively, UNIT.

. The Cynic has some remarks to offer on the above, but want of space compels him to hold them over until next week.

QUIDDITIES.

DIOGENES to the Loyal Opposition.—Spare 'em.
Do to Bohemia.—Harum Scaram.
McGibbon to Muirhead.—Tare 'em.
Muirhead to McGibbon.—Share 'em.
“News” to an afflicted public.—*De omnibus rerum.*

ANSWER TO DOUBLE ACROSTIC IN LAST NUMBER.

	BIRTH.		DEATH.
Thus :	B	on	D
	I	r	E
	R		A (Royal Artillery.)
	T	igh	T
	H	eat	H

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

ST. HILIARE.—Will endeavor to use one of the sketches. Thanks.
ENQUIRER.—The “Carlton” is the High Tory and aristocratic club, of London. It did not derive its name from a celebrated Irish novelist. The Montreal “Carlton” is the embodiment of a new idea and bids fair to be a success.