

MOODIE BOB'S LAMENT.

"Oh how full of blairs is this working day world."—*All's well that ends well.*

Farewell, a long farewell,
Woud I have served so well,
Electors of St. John's,
Ye'd break a heart of stone,
Aint I full often play'd
The bully in your shade?
Aint I, now by the powers
Spil'd for long, long hours
And now you turn and say my services are vain,
I shan't be Alderman or Councilman again.

Farewell thd times what was,
My heart is breaking now
They've so ungrateful been;
It's tight down jolly men
To save Bob Moody so.
Tears! can't you stay and flow
In bitter torrents, oh!
For poor Gah Moody's woe?
Aint there no fond heart what's going to deplore,
I shan't be Alderman or Councilman no more.

No more! no more! my eyes!
What gloomy visions rise?
Deep from my wounded heart
What bursting sighs do start?
Oh! no, how sad a doom!
In that there Council room
Bob Moody must be mum
And always stay "to hum"

To mourn, to sigh, to weep and to deplore
He can't be Alderman nor Councilman no more.

GREAT EVENTS OF 1858.

(From the *Globe*.)

Another link has been added to the chain of time. Once more we are called upon to note the principal events of the dying year, and to anticipate as best we may the incidents of the future. In doing so it is needless to say that we shall note those events only which bear in an immediate manner on the fate of the world at large, and of Canada in particular—Such trivial events as the wars in India or China, must, together with all allusions to the Mortara case, remain buried in oblivion;—while the far more important ones, such as the date of the death of the Short Parliament and the hour at which Mr. Brown's corns were last paired, will, we trust, be all found duly chronicled below. And if posterity in scanning over the events of the past year do not duly appreciate the excruciating agonies the country has passed through, and the disinterested and noble sacrifices made by the Canadian opposition in general and Hon. George Brown, Esq., M.P.P., in particular to resuscitate it, then we say posterity will be devilish stupid indeed. The following are the events we alluded to:

JANUARY.

1. The *Globe* of this morning was published at a quarter past eight—exactly two minutes and forty-eight seconds later than usual.
2. The *Globe* of to-day contains news of a malicious attempt made to pick the eye-tooth out of a middle-aged orphan who was found helplessly asleep on the brink of Mount Vesuvius. It is needless to add that the thief was a friend of Governor Head's.
4. The *Globe* of to-day gave the corruptionists some pretty hard licks.

4. Mr. Brown had tripe for dinner.
6. Mr. Brown looked nothing the worse for it.
7. The opposition ministry were invited to a public dinner at Ballywhack.
8. The opposition accepted the invitation.
9. Mr. Foley was tight.
11. Mr. J. S. Hogan lost his character.
12. Mr. Moonshine, opposition member for Nowhere in particular, made a great speech to his constituents on the conduct of the Governor General. The audience were roused to such a pitch of indignation that the worthy member fearful of the immediate consequences, pulled out a file of the *Colonist*, and read therefrom until the meeting was effectually dispersed.
13. The *Globe* of to-day in a slashing editorial proved conclusively that the two greatest men in the world were Capting Moodie and Hon. George Brown.
14. Mr. Brown having been told that smoking was good for corns, smoked two cigars and a half.
15. Mr. Brown felt as if he had been cornered the night before, and gave up the nasty practice.
16. Rumors that the Governor General was recalled. Great excitement.
- 17 to 31. The opposition flourishing Mr. Brown, had tea and toast, and toast and tea alternately for breakfast, each morning.

FEBRUARY.

1. Rumours that John A. Macdonald had taken arsenic.
2. Said rumour unfortunately turned out to be false.
3. Fight between two individuals, aged respectively 6 and 7 years, opposite *Globe* office.
- 4 to 7. Mr. Brown looking well.
- 7 to 24. The *Globe* office a standing fact.
25. Governor General opened Parliament.

MARCH.

1. Ministry stole a march on the opposition.
2. Debate on the Address sustained by the opposition in a brilliant manner.
3. The price of butter fell a cent and a half in the cwt.
- 4 to 31. Nothing of importance—except that the opposition prospered, and Mr. Brown had taken to coffee for tea instead of tea for tea.

APRIL.

1. Russell election frauds. Mr. Smoke, member for the Lordknowwhere, denounced the corruptionists.
- 2 to 20. Mr. Foley and the Premier tight.

MAY.

1. Grand Concert at the Apollo saloon.
- 2 to 10. Ladies' bonnets contracting in size.
- 10 to 31. Ladies' hoops expanding.

JUNE.

1. Jim Brown hanged at Kootsville. N. B.—No relation of Mr. Geo. Brown's.
- 2 to 30. Great excitement. Gold discovered on the Island.

JULY.

The King of the Sandwich Islands suffering from a severe fit of the cholera.

AUGUST.

- 1 to 4. Fierce debate. Opposition victorious.—

Ministry resigned. Mr. Brown sent for. Toronto a blaze of glory. Unheard of rejoicings all over the world.

4 to 31. Public meetings all over Canada. Mr. Brown lauded to the skies. The Governor General burned in effigy. The Brown-Dorion administration tight every night.

SEPTEMBER.

1 to 10. The Brown-Dorion administration fed all over the country.

11. John A. McDohald commenced to drink lemonade.

OCTOBER TO DECEMBER.

Nothing of importance—except that Hon. Mr. Brown and the opposition enjoyed excellent health.

THE GOVERNOR GENERAL'S SPEECH.

The following copy of the speech to be delivered by the Governor General at the opening of Parliament on the 29th inst., was surreptitiously taken from His Excellency's private cabinet, and forwarded to us for publication by the Hon. Mr. ———

Gentlemen of the Legislative Council and Blackguards of the House of Assembly.

It is my misfortune to meet you after another year; and as it is in all probability the last occasion on which I shall be plagued with your presence, I hope you will excuse me if I depart somewhat from the usual etiquette observed on occasions like the present.

In the first place, then, there are measures which I sincerely hope you will at once proceed to consider without making fools of yourselves, by prating for a month on the Address; and foremost amongst those, is a bill to bestow a pension of £2000 a year on the proprietors of the *Globe*, for the handsome manner in which they spoke of me during the session.

In the next place, I should wish to see Lord Bury's idea of a Canadian Peerage carried out, and I shall use all my influence with the Home Government to that effect. It is needless to say, gentlemen, that my principal object in doing so, is to reward my dear friends, Dr. Connor, George Brown, and other gentlemen, for the services they have of late done Canada in general, and me in particular.

My confidential advisers have urged upon me the necessity of including Mr. Robert Moodie in the catalogue, but I shall leave that an open question.

Gentlemen of the Legislative Council.

You have not got a great deal to do this session except talk, and I sincerely hope that you will not be found wanting in the discharge of your duty. The country is well enough. The crops, to be sure, are not as good as usual—but that is an affair for pebbins, not for you.

Gentlemen of the Legislative Assembly.

I have been a long time in Canada, and I can safely say that you never passed any measure without duly considering it—but now that Mackenzie is out of the House, you will have a chance of getting along a little better. However, on second thought, it does not matter whether you take a day or a month in the passing of a bill, since it has always to be amended the year following.

Gentlemen of the Legislative Council and Assembly.

Go to the dev— Ahom! Go to dinner.