

loves his American Cousins, their modes and manners, with a consuming affection, but he loves the land of his fathers and her old-world ways a little more; he will here, on British soil, inculcate the one, discourage the other. Above all, he will seek to preserve our mother tongue in all its purity. To those who would Yankeeify our spelling and our style (and there are "quite a number" of barbarians among our public writers who write American English), he gives due notice that further per-

sistence in their misdeeds will bring down condign punishment upon their silly heads. To these and all other malefactors, impostors, cheats and shams, the last words of the *Sprite* are—READ, TREMBLE, AND AMEND!

N. B.—The reign of the admirable Crichton this day ends and determines. Henceforward the admirable *Sprite* sits on the vacated throne, and dazzles the world with grace and wit and splendour.

THE ROYAL AMPHITHEATRE.

TAGGÉ and MACDONALD.....Managers.
G. E. CARTIER and G. BROWN....Stage Managers.
A. J. GALT.....Treasurer.

This popular place of entertainment will be opened for a short season in July, when the Managers intend presenting to their patrons an entirely new programme. They are now in England making certain preparations in order to astonish the people of Canada by the grandeur of their scheme.

It is proposed to produce a new burlesque, entitled "*Popular Opinion*," written expressly for this theatre by Mr. George Brown.

Messrs. A. McKenzie and Cowan will perform their celebrated "*Highland Fling*," showing their agility by throwing themselves across the floor of the House at a sign from Mr. Brown, who will perform on the Pipes.

Should the Management not be enabled to produce "*Confederation*" this season, it is intended to place before their numerous friends an entirely new farce, known as "*Canadian Federation*," which will be substituted for Mr. Macdonald's well-known farce.

Further particulars will be given prior to the opening.

GOD SAVE THE QUEEN.

An Enterprising American.

Sprite was introduced yesterday to a very enterprising American gentleman. He hadn't time to waste in hand-shaking.

"The assassination of President Lincoln must have produced a tremendous sensation in the States."

"What, Sir?"

"I spoke about the assassination of President Lincoln."

"Eh, yes, I remember hearing it talked about some time ago. Didn't affect the price of gold much, I believe. How are oils to-day?"

My Nose.

I boast not of learning, birth, beauty or wit;
Of position nor wealth have I aught to disclose;
Such things for the *Snobs* may be proper and fit,
But I have a nose! O, ye gods! such a nose!

All my pride is this wonderful nose.

As I walk thro' the streets, or the terrace frequent,
Where the lovely and young are parading in rows,
Each sweet mouth is smiling,—I know what is meant;
And I hear in soft whispers, "O, dear! what a nose!"

"'Tis no wonder he's proud of that nose."

E'en if true, as the half-nosed, the beakless declare,
That, tho' so pretentious, there's a goose in my clothes;
That I care not a jot, I am ready to swear;
None would envy the wise if, like mine, they'd a nose!

If they had such a wonderful nose!

The Naughty Boy.

O, Naughty Boy, what mischief you have wrought
In your insensate, pitiful vexation!
High hopes, wise labours, all have come to naught,
For at your feet lies fractured Federation.

Unwise must be the lessons of your school;
Prejudic'd ignorance must there abound;
Short-sightedness be the all-pervading rule;—
Your little world your every view must bound.

A glorious future vanish'd when your heel
Smash'd up the noble scheme: sure madness rul'd
Your savage onslaught on the public weal;
Or, were you by designing plotters fool'd?

There is a place to which we bid resort
Those plagues of life, the bores, the dull, the lax;
A change is needed,—let us now depart
Wise men and true, to light up Halifax.

Arts in Quebec.

We learn that the Civic Government have been petitioned to remove the ladies from the fountain at the Place d'Armes, owing, it is said, to the fear that strangers might think Quebec morals at a very low standard, when the undressed are exhibited in a manner so public and so unadorned. It is contemplated, however, to replace them by others of a more approved pattern. Three ladies will be there, but they will be arrayed according to the latest fashion; and in order that their clothes may not be spoiled by the rain, and their faces not too rudely exposed, they will be supplied with waterproofs and parasols.

To Ladies.

BROWN—(log.) I say Smith, don't you think it dangerous for ladies to wear waterfalls?

SMITH—No, why?

BROWN—Why you see they often produce *cataracts*, and what an eyesore that would be.

SMITH (*disgustedly*) M'm!! Mere optical delusion.

Inserted by Mistake—True Genius is Modest.

The most treasured souvenir of Canada, taken to England by the Delegation, was the quill with which our first article was written. After weeks of negotiation, John A. succeeded in obtaining from us the precious plume—but at a price, and on this condition: That a new Bureau be created, to be called the Department for the diffusion of wit and wisdom in British North America—the *Sprite* first and permanent Commissioner. Salary, \$20,000 per annum. A further stipulation was made; that the said quill be presented to *Punch*, as a tribute from his *Sprite*-ly friend and disciple in Canada.