

## THE MODERN MRS. CHAPONE.

THE NEWEST EDITION OF A SERIES OF LETTERS TO OUR JUDY'S  
BELOVED CLARISSA.

MY DEAREST NIECE,

**H**IS season of the year—Lent, having been declared by the fashionable world (very properly—no doubt) to be one, when no ball can be given, I avail myself of my leisure to write you a few truths. Grave truths, which cannot be graven too deeply on your mind, concerning the carving and gilding of which, I am about to speak.

You have before you advantages which many may envy. Youth, beauty and a good uncle; besides a brother in the Commissariat; and the first step is to shew you, how to put them to good use.

Youth passes away more quickly than the tobagon descends the hill. This is a serious consideration and ought to remind you, that as your attractions are greater now, than they ever will be, they ought the more to be displayed. To hide our talents under a napkin is forbidden, therefore I would recommend you, not to waste your charms on the desolate solitude of your dwelling, but to shew them in the streets of the city as much as possible. Lose no opportunity of walking up and down Notre Dame Street, more especially after a shower, and on that occasion always wear black silk-stockings, and be exceedingly careful that your dress is not soiled by the mud. By thus walking you not only obtain much healthful recreation, but you and your uncle will become well known and well talked about,—a sure prelude to the admiration of a sensible man. When in the streets always be giggling. A gentle giggle,—a demure sipper is of great use. It makes the men believe that you have much heart, and yet be quite artless. It can easily be prolonged to a laugh, or it may dwindle to a cry. It is particularly effective when you do not want to understand a person, especially when you have no bouquet to smell, and you can drip into a serious vein directly it is worth your while.

As to beauty,—it is a subject requiring great thought, and ought to be the first care of your life,—being, if I may use the term, your capital in trade; the endorser of your notes, (even when you sing badly), and the best card in your hand. I used to think that, the most necessary part of education,—was a judicious course of reading,—that it instilled generous principles and gave us constant themes for conversation. But a close observance of the habits of society have led me to change my opinion, for I find things are altered since I went to school. We have now a far more refined and ecstacy pleasure in telling how the X's spent the evening at the Z's, and how melancholy to state Miss A. is losing herself. In fact, it is difficult to fathom the delight, with which many speculate how the B's manage to live, or to know why Mr. I admires Miss Y—. For what is the use of friends unless they add to our entertainment, and if you only say what others say, you tell no fib. Moreover there is no commandment against bearing true witness of your neighbour, and of course, you would not repeat what you did not hear.

Reading is very well for editors of newspapers, and such men as your uncle Punch keeps about him to enliven his old age; but unless you have a great deal of spare time, I do not think it is of much use to you, at all events, it is no good talking about it, at present.

I must now conclude, for the labor of this letter has been such, to have shaken my nerves; so adieu, my dearest niece until the next time, and believe me

Your affectionate Aunt,

JUDY.

## LIBERAL DONATIONS.

PUNCH has to acknowledge the following munificent donations, handed to him during the week:—

A phial containing the tears of Francis Johnson, Esq. when called to act as a volunteer in 1837—'8.

Two sentences of good English from Mr. Christie's History of Canada, (rare.)

A political point (very small) on which two Canadian editors agreed.

An endorsed note, paid when due, (very scarce.)

A dividend out of the Bankrupt Court, presented by an assignee.

A manuscript of an editorial in the Pilot, written by Mr. William Hincks, (very curious.)

A manuscript of an interesting lecture delivered at the Shakspeare Club, (not believed to exist.)

Punch returns thanks for the above.

## PUNCH'S POLITICAL LEADER.

"AFTER THE FASHION OF THE GAZETTE."

IN contemplating the state of the province and the aspect of the Canadian political Hemisphere, we are struck with the proud but painful recollection that our country stands upon a pinnacle, while it trembles on a pivot; and the very abyss into which it must eventually fall, is deepened by the height of the rock it rests upon. While the angry monster of despotism places his paw upon the growth of liberty, we are startled by the humiliating consciousness that the loyalists of 1837 and '8, who fought and bled for all that was dear to them, have failed in securing for us the fruits of their valour. It was emphatically declared that Cæsar sat "straddle-ways" upon the world, but this feat of horsemanship does not equal the rough riding which the Canadian provinces are about to experience, and which for effrontery has not been equalled since the days in which it last occurred. When a ferocious foe forces the yoke upon the necks of a subjugated people, the burden must be borne and the cud however bitter must be thoroughly chewed. But we will not trust ourselves further on this exciting theme,—we quit the topic with a fervent wish, that we may be rewarded for our enthusiasm on the subject by a tremendous sale of Punch No. 6, and an unlimited amount of ready money to replenish our exhausted treasury.

N. B. No Government debentures taken, as our conscience tells us that we are already guilty of circulating a large amount of waste paper.

## STATE PROSECUTION!!

The many attempts recently made in Ireland, to get up exciting and amusing State Prosecutions, have proved so successful, and have tended to elevate the majesty of the law to such an astounding height in that prosperous and happy Island, that other Governments are anxious to try their hands at the same sort of amusement. In Canada, the authorities have at length determined to bring the Honorable Augustus N. Morin to account, for numerous attacks upon Her Majesty's English Alphabet, and it is reported, that he is charged with the wilful murder of the Queen's English. The Attorney General West has received orders to take an eastern circuit for the purpose of prosecuting; and it is also rumored, that several witnesses for the defence have been already subpoenaed, but as they are all English-French Canadians, we suggest to the authorities, the propriety of taking the whole French population into custody, and framing a monster indictment. The proprietor of "Townsend's Sarsaparilla" assures us in his advertisements, that one trial will prove the fact; we hope the Canadian Government will be equally successful in their State Prosecution, for although we stand up for the majesty of justice, we fear we should be obliged to sit down if it were thought necessary to have five trials to prove Morin's guilt, as in the case of the "popular Irish felon," Mr. Duffy. As we do not wish to prejudice public opinion, we refrain from making our own impressions as to Mr. Morin's innocence or guilt known, but for the private information of our country friends, we inform them that our opinions are our opinions, and what our opinions are, is entirely our own business.

## MONTREAL SWEEPERS.

The "Montreal Courier" of a late date proclaimed to the world in a spirit-stirring paragraph, that one thousand thorough-bred Anglo-Saxons, well known to the writer, could "sweep the streets of Montreal, in the event of an election or a rebellion." May Punch ask what prevents the thorough-breds alluded to from at once indulging their sweeping propensities. Never could their exertions be more needed. Let us advise the Corporation to send a deputation to the "Courier Office," for the aforesaid thousand sweepers and give them instant employment at high wages. After having swept the city, if they prove themselves good workmen they might be employed by the country in sweeping out the present administration, who could not object to their operations, they being devoted to sweeping measures. We have no doubt Mr. Hincks would furnish the brooms and pay for them with a special issue of Debentures.