

AN OLD SONG, NEWLY APPLIED.

Dedicated, without permission, to Malcolm Cameron, Esquire.

Believe me, if all those contemptible lies
You uttered so boldly one day,
Were smashed in an hour by crushing replies,
Like cobwebs brushed out of the way;
You still would continue to speak and to write,
Let them prove that you lie as they will,
Round the tree of retrenchment your venomous spite
Will coil itself, serpent like, still.

'Tis not, while "clear grits" of the press are your own,
And your slander is met by a cheer,
That the falsehood and spleen of your words can be known,
Which time will but render more clear;
For the man who by habit lies often forgets,
And himself contradicts at the close,
As the wise politician will vote, when he sets,
Against all that he said when he rose.

THE STATE OF THE STREETS.

Our effort to throw the light of civilization and reason over the darkness of the Annexationists has been successful; but our triumph over the obstinacy of the Government and the Corporation will not be complete till we have paved the way for the progress of the human race, which is now obliged to walk up to its knees in mud for want of the roads and footpaths being properly attended to. The pass from the City Hall and the Bee-hive to the Government-House and the western frontier, on the one hand, and to the bridge of the Don, on the other, is a sort of Pontine marsh in miniature. The passage is exceedingly dangerous; and, indeed, has been compared to the Goodwin Sands; for it is very possible that a nursery maid starting with a cargo of children may flounder on the frightful flats and mud shoals of this barbarous city. The authorities met the other day at the City Hall Pump to consider what was to be done; and one of the body being unanimously called to the spout, he held forth with copious eloquence for nearly a quarter of an hour. It was ultimately agreed to offer to buy the heads of the Annexationist party, at the price of old lumber, and lay them down as far as they would go instead of pavement, by way of experiment. It being considered this must be the toughest material of which a road could be constructed.

SPORTING INTELLIGENCE.

Much interest is at present excited among the patrons of field sports, by the anticipated grand national Cricket match which is about to come off between the Annexationists and all England clubs.

The merits of the players on both sides have given rise to great discussion. The Annexation party seem certain of victory, and do not hesitate backing themselves, at very considerable odds, to run up a much greater score than their opponents. Both "sets" have been in active training, and a report just received from Sherbrooke speaks in the highest terms of the masterly manner in which the Annexation players in that county delivered their underhand balls, and bowled out the opposite players. The measure of the ground, it is believed by Punch, will be taken on the "protection" principle. Ben Holmes, of Montreal, handles the balls at starting, and H. B. Willson will act as his longstop; while Sanborn, the Sherbrooke player, and Colonel Prince are marked down as the outscouts, and it is believed they are capital boys to keep the game alive according to the true go-a-head principles. The all England party are very sweet on Sir Allan McNab, though his opponents hold him very cheaply, as in the last match, between the Conservative and Destructive Clubs, when his side had the innings, they scored nothing but a few bye-balls and overthrows, notwithstanding the length of time it took before the Destructives could manage to stir their stumps. It is thought the heavy pressure of 20 per cent. duty on corn will cripple a good many of the fielders; but nevertheless, those most interested in the game declare they will hobble on while they have a leg to stand upon.

Lord Elgin insists on remaining in Canada, that he may be on the ground, when, like most Scotchmen, he will be on the

look out for any good catch from either side. A tent will be pitched for the people and the people will be pitched into by all the players at every available opportunity.

GREAT INVENTION.

It is confidently asserted that an aerial annexation company has been formed at Detroit, and that they have applied to the gallant Col. Prince for assistance. Punch thinks that the advice of the gallant Colonel cannot be much depended on, seeing that his experience seems to have been acquired in losing the wind instead of raising it: although from the manner in which he has lately been engaged in building castles in the air, he may possibly furnish the company with some account of the scaffolding and materials that he employs; although if punch might advise the company, he would say that Colonel Prince is not competent to take any part in an aerial scheme, his undertakings having invariably fallen to the ground.

BROAD HINTS.

To LORD ELGIN.—The mail-steamers, across the atlantic, will shortly commence their weekly trips.

To FRENCH M.P.'s.—Upper Canadians don't understand your mother tongue.

To CALEB HOPKINS.—An abridgment of Murray's English Grammar may be had cheap at any of the booksellers.

To MINISTERS.—Annexation will secure to the Church of England the possession of the Clergy Reserve and the Rectory Endowments.

To ANNEXATIONISTS.—Read Lord John Russell on "peaceful separation."

To THE PUBLIC.—Punch in Canada sells himself at fourpence a copy, or a yearly contribution of fifteen shillings.

CHARACTER NO OBJECT.

We presume that Lord Elgin in his own household, whenever he is hiring a new servant, always studiously enquires whether he has a "good character from his last place." We only wish, when he is engaging a servant for the public, he would exercise the same discretion. If a question to the above effect had only been put to a certain Commissioner of the Board of Works, who has lately been taken into service, we are sure the gentleman would have been told to suit himself with a place elsewhere.

LADIES FASHION FOR EVER.

A merry good morning while making the tea,
A face full of smiles and a breast full of glee;
A hand ever open to charity's call:
A heart for your friends, and a welcome for all.
Kind words for your neighbours who've nothing to fear
From the scandal, alas! to most women dear.
Let these be your fashions—nor be anxious to roam
From the place you look best in—your own happy home.

MODESTY AGAIN.

We understand that the Hon. Malcolm Cameron has forwarded an illustrated copy of his celebrated speech, at Nelson, to the reigning Sultan of Turkey, with a very appropriate preface and dedication from the celebrated pen of the Solonic editor of the *Provincialist*, by whom this great work has been revised and corrected. The Hon. Malcolm Cameron, true to his reciprocity principles, merely requests that the Sultan will be good enough to forward him in return for this astonishing literary effort, one pipe of the "Sublime Porte" he has heard so much about.

THERE IS WISDOM IN DOING NOTHING.

Statesmen have generally been distinguished for their "*savoir faire*"; the Baldwin-Lafontaine statesmen are distinguished for their *savoir rien faire*.