

Court Intelligence.

Expected not to arrive in Montreal shortly Her Majesty the Queen, His Grace the Duke of Wellington and their respective suites.

As we were not invited to the Ball at Monklands last night, we came to the determination not to go, and what is still more strange, didn't go.

We understand that Col. De Salaberry is making extensive preparations to hold an inquest on the present expiring ministry. Several old offenders are now under the special *surveillance* of the police. We shall at present refrain from giving all the names. We understand however that one suspicious individual named Toby has been arrested, and held to bail. It appears that he takes a savage delight in prowling about Coroner's Courts, and in torturing "dooks" calves, and other naturals.

We have to apologise to our readers for not presenting them with some specimens of our muse. We purchased a machine expressly to manufacture it, but in consequence of the negligence of the workmen employed to put it in operation the crank was broken. We promise in our next issue to give our Readers some good specimens of its style.

Duelling Extraordinary.

—We learn that the Editor of the *Witness* has been challenged by Shakspeare's shadow and the challenge has been accepted. The time and place of meeting have not, as yet transpired.

THEATRE ROYAL—Montreal assurance, was shown by the playing of London Assurance a few weeks since by amateurs, and unrivalled impudence was announced in placards and shown on the stage in the form of an attempt to play the "Rivals" We feel sure this failure is without a Rival. Like Sir Lucius o' Triggers quarrel, "*Explanation would spoil it.*"

Miscellany.

At a party a friend of ours was asked if he coincided with the opinion held by some philosophers that men were once monkeys. He replied: From the specimens of the former race I sometimes see I am strongly inclined to do so.

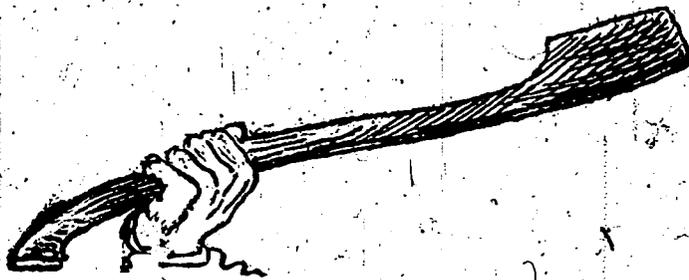
TO PRESERVE FURS FROM THE MOTH.—An officer bought a suit of furs and to preserve them from the moth, ordered his servant to put them in a stove during the summer. On a cold damp day in the fall the officer ordered a fire in the stove, the servant forgetting it precious deposit lit it and fumigated the room with the furs. We need not add that the moths never after injured them.

LOST—A Judgeship. The finder will be handsomely rewarded by leaving it at the office of the Attorney General East.

WANTED—At the office of the *Evening Courier* a few smart ideas to circulate that paper.

WANTED—At this office an accident maker. A person skilled in this manufacture will receive constant employment and no salary. Highest references will be required.

MUNICIPAL ELECTION—Being a candidate for the mayoralty we feel a deep interest in the approaching contest. We hope that our friends and supporters will be on the alert our enemies are so and will we fear make use of



A FORCIBLE POLITICAL ARGUMENT.

Price of Magic Lantern :

Three Pence.