



## BILLIARDS.

KATE, (*loquitur* :—“ THERE, FRED, IF WE HADN'T KISSED THAT TIME I SHOULD HAVE WON THE GAME ! ”  
 COUSIN FRED :—“ NEVER MIND, KITTY, I'LL GIVE YOU A DOZEN MORE AND WE'LL TRY AGAIN ! ”

(*Horror of Aunt Jane.*)

“ NOT SO BAD AS THEY SEEM.”  
 A picture soothing to the soul,  
 A fair domestic scene!  
 The ivory balls have ceased to roll  
 Upon the cloth of green;  
 And Fred, who wins by only three  
 From charming “ Cousin Kate,”  
 In triumph lights a pipe, while she  
 Bewails her luckless fate.  
 And standing thus, half shade, half light,  
 As Tennyson has sung,  
 In simple grace she forms a sight  
 To make an old man young.  
 Faint through the open window steals  
 The fragrant breath of May,  
 And each unconscious lover feels  
 The influence of the day.  
 But lo! Aunt Jane, a grim old maid,—  
 Sure antidote to love!—  
 Thinking her niece enough has played,  
 Swoops down upon the dove;  
 When, oh! most painful to avow!  
 These words her senses stun,—  
 “ Fred, if we hadnt kissed just now,  
 I think I should have won!”  
 With horror and amazement dumb  
 Aunt Jane half-prayed to die,

But paused to hear what next would come  
 In shameless Fred's reply.  
 The scape-grace, laughing as before,  
 Cried, “ Kitty, don't complain;  
 I'll give you yet a dozen more,  
 And then we'll play again!”

## THAT TROUBLESOME NORTH WEST AGAIN!

In a recent letter to an Ottawa paper, Mr. A. P. Macdonald estimates the 200,000,000 acres in the North West territory, as costing \$1,500,000, at 7½ cents per acre. He speaks of the “ Iron Horse,” *pouncing* in the heart of the settlement. He probably means *prancing*.

DIOGENES always thought that settlements, (barring marriage,) were made without much reference to hearts.

Mr. M. also says that, the same animal “ will feed upon the Red River mountains.” This horse must be a terrible, as well as a somewhat eccentric quadruped.

Mr. M. considerably qualifies his predictions by saying, “ I simply state,” &c.

DIOGENES believes him!

The Cynic is at a loss, which to admire most; Mr. Macdonald's simplicity, his arithmetical accuracy, his intimate acquaintance with the natural history and habits of the “ Iron Horse,” or his wondrous geographical attainments. However, speaking seriously, and declining to accept all these accomplishments, or any one of them, as guarantees for the *scheme*; DIOGENES says to a too confiding public, BEWARE.

END OF VOL. I.