

Oh the throbbet of the heartlet 'gainst the
ribbet causeth fear !
And my Gretchen, peerless maiden,
dreams of love.

Bravo mi Syl'ane ! *Voici la naissance de la nouvelle poesie au Canada.* This is one of its latest effusions, hot from the poet's brain. Here we have pure poesie as if it came direct from the Heliconian fount. Never in the whole realm of song do we recollect to have met with anything that will compare with this spontaneous outpouring of the poetic soul. It is almost superfluous to call attention to the beautiful musical and metrical qualities—the poet's absolute mastery of the technique of his art. But why multiply words ? The poem speaks for itself, and is far above any praise of ours.

It would be an interesting study to enquire into the cause of this sudden outburst of pent up poetic genius. When did he learn to court the muses, and whence the source of his inspiration ? Is it the proximity of the Hamilton Mountain, which haply has been to him an Aonian mount, or another Olympus, or is it the advent of the vernal year ?

To these questions we confess we can give no answer, and anyway, it is idle to attempt to explain the rare and inexplicable gift of genius. But let us welcome the bard to our midst ; let us encourage the development of his God-given powers ; let us rejoice that here, amidst the austerities of our rugged clime, we have to-day one that is able gather the flowers of Parnassus ; and that this Canada of ours may yet, in the glory of her literary productions, rival the classic Greece of ancient days.

CHRISTOPHER NORTH.

We understand that Th—k—y still entertains the *hope* of becoming domesticated. On his latest venture, last Wednesday afternoon, he was regaled with marmalade and wet pudding.

Mock Trial.

From the extensive docket at the O. N. C. Assizes on Friday, February 15th, His Honor Judge Wood presiding, we cull the following cases of interest to our readers :

1. O'Connor vs. "As few others as possible," breach of promise contracted "in the soft light of the moon."

2. Langford vs. McPherson. Plaintiff accuses defendant of obstructing his view of the beautiful. Defendant desires to know how *Keddie* help it ?

2. William Ajax Anderson *le gros*, gentleman (?) and Wilhelm Johann Spence, *le maigre*, eclectic philosopher, vs. Gloriana Matilda Tucker, widow, and Miss Phillipina Tucker, spinster. Plaintiffs claim \$5000 damages for breach of contract.

The last mentioned case was of a peculiarly interesting nature. The plaintiffs' lawyers were Messrs. Yawk Watson, B. A. R. T. and McKay, E. N. D. E. R. S., and Miss Portia Timberlake, while the defence was ably sustained by Sir A. Walpole Keith, K. C. B.; Miss Many Clients O'Connor, K. C., and M. Guillaume Cyclops Rea, *a la barbe*. The plaintiffs told a story of indigestible fare, frigid atmospheric conditions and nauseating sights and odours that would have melted the heart of a Hamilton postman. Rev. Uriah Heep Dickenson testified to the estimable character of these two unfortunate youths, and produced a piece of beef-steak of the leather variety which had been forced on him when at the house of the defendants. It was passed round among the jury and elicited a hearty show of pocket handkerchiefs. The case for the plaintiffs closed with the evidence of Geryon A. Clarke, and the defence began.

Mrs. Tucker, defendant, described her bill of fare as consisting of *potatoes a la peeling*, *oyster soupe sans oysters*, *prunes a la stones*, *hash a l'union* and *methodes a la psychologie*. Cross-ques-