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PUNCH'S ADVERTISING PAGE.

TORONTO, SIMCOE AND HURON RAILROAD UNION COMPANY.

UNION OF INTERESTS.

Capital—\$2,000,000.

An extensive Canadian Railroad Union Tirage,
Founded upon the principle of the Art Unions of
England, specially authorised by an Act of the Pro-
vincial Parliament, 12th Victoria, Chapter 199, and
sanctioned by the Royal Assent of Her Majesty in
Privy Council, July 30th, 1849,

Containing \$2,000,000 in Stock,

in various allotments of

\$100,000—\$40,000—\$20,000—\$10,000—\$5,000—\$2,000
\$1,000, &c.

The proceeds to be applied to construct a Railroad
from Toronto to Lake Huron, touching at Holland
Landing and Barrie. To be *Publicly Drawn* at the
City Hall, Toronto, under the superintendance of
Directors specially authorised by the Act of Incorpora-
tion, consisting of the following Gentlemen, viz:—

F. C. CAPREOL, Hon. H. J. BOULTON, JOHN HIBBERT, R. EASTON BURNS, J. C. MORRISON, M.P.P.	CHARLES BERCZY, J. DAVIS RIDOUF, GEORGE BARROW, ALBERT FURNISS, BEN. HOLMES, M.P.P.
--	---

Bankers:—Commercial Bank, M. D., Toronto, and
its various Branches in Canada.

Every number to be drawn, and each number to have
its fate decided in accordance with the plan
directed by the Act of Incorporation.

Fourteen days public notice to be given previous to
day of drawing.

F. C. CAPREOL, Manager,
Appointed by the Board of Directors.

GRAND PLAN:

2 magnificent allotments of \$100,000 in Stock.....	\$200,000
6 splendid do of 40,000 in Stock....	240,000
10 extensive do of 20,000 in Stock....	200,000
16 large ditto of 10,000 in Stock....	160,000
20 allotments of 5,000 in Stock....	100,000
50 allotments of 2,000 in Stock....	100,000
100 allotments of 1,000 in Stock....	100,000
250 allotments of 500 in Stock....	125,000
500 allotments of 250 in Stock....	125,000
2,500 allotments of 100 in Stock....	250,000
5,000 allotments of 50 in Stock....	250,000
7,500 allotments of 20 in Stock....	150,000
15,000 allotments, amounting to.....	\$2,000,000
100,000 Contributions amounts to.....	\$2,000,000

Being little more than five blanks to an allotment!!

Contributions \$20 each; Halves and Quarters
in proportion.

SCRIP will be issued for allotments, within forty
days after the drawing, on payment of twelve per
cent thereon, in compliance with the provisions of
the Act of Incorporation.

This Grand and Important Plan is particularly
deserving of attention from every class of the com-
munity in Canada and various parts of the United
States, whether directly interested in Railroads or
not. It has been projected as a great public advan-
tage, that of opening a Railway communication across
the Peninsula to the Far West, in connection with the
lines now finished from New York and Boston to
Oswego—thus rendering the Northern Route, by To-
ronto to the Western States, shorter than any other by
several hundred miles—the distance across the Penin-
sula being only about Eighty Miles, thus avoiding the
circuitous and dangerous route by Lake Erie and the
Southern shore of Lake Huron.

It is presumed that when this line of Railway is
finished, it will be the best paying Stock in North
America.

Applications for Tickets (enclosing remittances)
to be addressed, (post-paid.) to

F. C. CAPREOL,
Manager.

Union Tirage Hall,
Toronto, 1st January, 1850. }

PRINTING PAPER.

CONSTANTLY on hand, at the Warehouse of the
YORK PAPER MILL, Yonge Street, Toronto,
and at the Store of HELLIWELL & CO., Hamilton,

PRINTING PAPER,

of a first-rate quality, of which is a specimen, of
the following sizes:—

18x22, 21x31, 23x33, 24x33, 25x39, 26x40,
18x24, 22x32, 24x36, 25x37, 26x38, 26x41.

Any other size required made to order at short notice.
Writing and Wrapping Paper also on hand.

J. EASTWOOD, JR., & CO., Toronto,
C. L. HELLIWELL & CO., Hamilton,
Proprietors of the York Paper Mill.

Jan. 25, 1850.

YOUNG'S HOTEL, HAMILTON.

THE most convenient comfortable, and best Hotel in
the City. Travellers can live on the English plan,
with private rooms and attendance, or can frequent
the Table d'Hôte, which is always provided with the
delicacies of the season.

Omnibuses ways in attendance on the arrival of the
Boats.

N. B.—Punch is an authority on Gastronomy. For
further particulars apply at his Office.

FALL GOODS FALLEN!

THAT goods manufactured expressly for a fall, should
tumble is not to be wondered at! but that they
should be up and down at the same instant of time
may appear strange! But "truth is stranger than fiction,"
and MOSS and BROTHERS,

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in Clothing, &c.,
180 St. Paul Street,

Assert that their Fall Goods are up in quality and
down in price. But all the ups and downs are not so
advantageous to the PUBLIC OF MONTREAL! as
the before mentioned ups and downs of MOSS.

THE SEAT OF GOVERNMENT is gone up, and
Montreal is down (in the north). Rigid economy
will soon purse up the mouth of Montreal with smiles,
and by purchasing their Winter Clothing at

MOSS'S FAR-FAMED MART.

the careful man will best practice that best of all
virtues, and repair the "RUIN AND DECAY" so
piteously spoken of in the GREAT ANNEXATION
MANIFESTO. A saving of 10 per cent. is granted to
all WHOLESALE and RETAIL customers of Moss
and Brothers, whose Stock is the largest ever offered
for sale in any concern in the City. In the Retail De-
partment will be found every article of Fall and Win-
ter Clothing. In the Wholesale all descriptions of
Clothing, Cloths, Casimeres, Vestings, Furs, &c. &c.
and a complete assortment of Buttons and Trimmings.
Clothes made to order, under the superintendance
of a first-rate Cutter

MOSS & BROTHERS, 180 St. Paul St.

JOHN McCOY,

Bookseller, Stationer, and Printseller,
No. 9, Great St James Street.

FRAMING in Gold and Fancy Woods.—Books ele-
gantly bound.—Engraving in all its varieties.—
Lithography executed, and the materials supplied.—
Water Colours, Bristol Boards, Artists' Brushes, &c.
always on hand.

A regular and constant supply of NEW PUBLICA-
TIONS in every department of Science, General
Literature and Fiction, from England, France, and the
United States; and Orders made up for every de-
parture of the Mails and Expresses. All the NEW NO-
VELS, PERIODICALS, and PUBLICATIONS on
hand.

BOSTON BOOK STORE,

AND

GENERAL PERIODICAL AGENCY.

THE Subscriber respectfully intimates to the inhabi-
tants of Toronto, that he has opened a branch of the
above establishment at No. 6, WELLINGTON BUILDINGS,
KING STREET, for the sale of Cheap Literature. Having
made arrangements with the principal Publishing
Houses in the United States, he is enabled to sell all
Books, Periodicals, &c. at Publishers' prices
The New York, Boston and Philadelphia Weekly
Papers received, and single Nos. for sale
Catalogues ready in a few days, and will be deliv-
ered gratis on application at the store.

B. COSGROVE.

Toronto, Dec. 24, 1849.

BONUS

TO SUBSCRIBERS TO THE

Toronto Patriot.

THE Proprietor of the *Patriot* having made arrange-
ments to purchase a number of copies of

PUNCH IN CANADA.

Will be prepared to supply them to all Subscribers to
the *Toronto Patriot* paying in advance, at a subscrip-
tion of *Six Dollars per annum* for the two publications.

The Weekly Patriot

Is published for 10s. per annum, or 7s. 6d. cash in
advance. It is by far the largest and cheapest news-
paper published in Canada.

ROWSELL & THOMPSON,

Printers and Publishers.

Toronto, Dec. 21, 1849.

MRS. CHARLES HILL,

PROFESSOR AND TEACHER OF

DANCING & CALISTHENICS,

RESPECTFULLY announces that her Academy for
the above elegant accomplishments, is now open for
the season, in the Large Room, first door North of the
Court House, Church Street.

TERMS:

	Per Quarter.
Private Classes at the Academy, each Pupil	£2 10 0
Public " " " "	2 0 0
Twelve Private Lessons, at the Academy..	2 0 0
Six " " " "	1 5 0
Single Lesson	0 5 0

DAYS OF ATTENDANCE.

Wednesday and Saturday—Juvenile Class from 3 till 5
Adult Class—Monday and Wednesday, from 7 till 9.

Mrs. C. H. is prepared to wait on, and receive Private
Classes in all the *New and Fashionable Ball Room
Dances*, including the

Valse a cinq temps,	La Redowa, and
Cellarius Valse.	Valse a deux temps.

For further particulars, apply to Mrs. CHARLES HILL,
at her Academy, during the hours of tuition on Monday
and Wednesday; or at her residence, late the Savings
Bank, Duke Street.

Schools and Private Families attended.

Toronto, Nov. 26, 1849.

PUNCH IN CANADA

Having been daily increasing in strength, will henceforth
be a WEEKLY Publication.

TERMS, CASH.

Subscription for the year ending 1st January, 1850,
entitling the Subscriber to the back numbers... 7s. 6d.
Subscription for one year, from date of payment 15s. 6d.
Subscriptions for any portion of a year will be received.

DISINTERESTED ADVICE.—Punch advises his country
consuls to send their subscriptions to his Office in To-
ronto, or to John McCoy's, Montreal, or to the Booksel-
lers in their neighbourhood, as on and after the 1st
January, 1850, the price to non-subscribers, away from
the Metropolis, will be increased one half-penny to pay
for the postage.—BOOKSELLERS "when found make a
note of."

Punch informs every body that Mr. J. McCoy of
Montreal, has the entire wholesale agency for Lower
Canada.

Toronto, Jan. 1, 1850.

JOHN SALT,

HATTER AND FURRIER,

HAVING removed into the spacious premises lately
occupied by BUCE, McMURCH & CO., has now on
hand a most superb Stock of FURS of all kinds.

CALL AND SEE.

66, Victoria Row, King Street, Toronto.

January 10, 1850.

WANTED TO PURCHASE,

COPIES of Higham's "REPORT OF THE ENGINEER ON
the survey of the TORONTO AND LAKE HU-
RON RAILROAD, published at the *Albion* Office, To-
ronto, in the year 1837.

Apply at the office of the "Union Tirage Hall," To-
ronto,
January 10, 1850.

HOW TO GET UP A BALL.


From the last edition of the Montreal Court Cookery Book.

Catch, if possible, eight and twenty or thirty of your immediate acquaintances, with their wives (if they have got them) and then mix them up together, taking care to have the biggest at the top, and all the smaller people at the bottom. If you can get all military, so much the better; if not, you may take a sprinkling of lawyers and some merchandise to stop up the crevices. Fill all these people with the idea that they are "patrons," and that the public are under infinite obligations to them for allowing them to pay ten shillings each for tickets to come and stare at them. You may also impress on the "small beer" part of the "patrons" that they are much indebted to you for enabling them to take this step in "society," which will forever win for you their gratitude and admiration. Harmony effected thus, the next thing is to get your "stewards," and in this also, you must keep an eye to military, putting in as few civilians as you can, and these only parties who you know will not take any part in the arrangement. When this is completed, choose a committee of management, who (as you intend to manage everything yourself) will, of course, be nobodies. Then finally put down yourself as "Secretary and Treasurer," intimating thereby that you are the red "lion" of the affair. As charity also is a mere excuse for the sensation your programme is to produce, you will not bother your head much about *that*, only taking care to select some institution which will furnish an interesting and delicate subject for conversation during the evening. When the auspicious night itself arrives, make yourself immensely conspicuous, "lioning" all the principal patrons and looking sharp knives at everybody else. It is you who will give all orders, arrange the quadrilles, lead off to supper, and make whom you choose happy or miserable. By this means you will inspire all the snobs with an immense idea of your importance, and work your way into the affections of as many mammas as you please. Finally, when all is over, let a paragraph appear in the public papers, ascribing all the credit to yourself, and stating that you are at once an ornament and a blessing to society!

THE PUFF DIRECT.

Ever anxious to foster rising merit, and bring into notice the unassuming and the modest, Punch copies the following *communicated* article from the *Mirror* :—

"It is with sincere pleasure that we observe the name of our esteemed friend James Hallinan, Esq., associated with the members of the University Senate. This is a wise appointment, and we have no disposition to withhold from the Government the credit which is due for making it. Mr. Hallinan is only a young man; but if integrity, and talents of a high order, based upon a sound classical education, were the qualities sought for, the Government will not be disappointed. This young gentleman has come to this city to commence the practice of the law; and from his business habits, and the advantages he has enjoyed in pursuing his studies in one of the first law offices in the province, we entertain no doubt but that he will be successful, and rise rapidly in his profession.—*Com.*"

Punch observes, as Punch's public will observe, that the article above quoted is written with the editorial we; but Punch is proud to say, for the reputation of the editorial craft, that the *Mirror* refused it insertion as an editorial. The *Mirror* would not lend itself to such an egregious specimen of the "art of puffing." It may be asked how Punch became conscious of this fact. Punch points to the  at the commencement of the paragraph, and the "Com." at the end, and begs just for information to inform his darling public, that these are marks which distinguish paid for puffs and advertisements from editorials. The anecdotes connected with Holloway's Pills or Rowland's Macassar Oil, come under this head, and class with the notice of "our esteemed friend James Hallinan, Esq.," the University senator, the "young man" with "business habits and integrity and talents of a high order, based upon a sound classical education."

FASHIONABLE INTELLIGENCE.

His Excellency the Governor-General breakfasted this morning in his library. It is expected that he will repeat the operation to-morrow.

Mr. Tomkins left his office in the Government House on Thursday last, at half-past one. This excellent official then proceeded to Beverley's, for beer.

The Yorkville Omnibuses continue to move on the even tenor of their way, up Yonge Street, and then come down again. There have not been many passengers lately.

Toronto continues very gay. The chief amusement of the place is watching the sorting of letters through the pigeon holes of the post office, which every day attracts a select circle of visitors. The rescuing of a fine sucking pig, on Thursday last, from being drowned in the muddy stream which runs opposite the New St. Lawrence Hall, afforded much sport, and added greatly to the hilarity of the market boys in the immediate vicinity. The mourning for the Queen Dowager has not materially advanced the price of black crape or bombazeen.

A WEALTHY AND INDEPENDENT CORPORATION.

On the occasion when the Mayor and Corporation of Toronto proceeded to Osgoode Hall, for the purpose of having the necessary oath provided by the statute, administered to his worship. It is a veritable fact, that the only individual connected with the council, who drove his own carriage, and was independent of cabs and livery stables, was the inspector! and although in the glittering throng of cabs and carriages, his humble little one-horse vehicle, with a new unpainted shaft, and the harness tied up with thongs and strings, contrasted greatly; and was considered by the occupiers of the livery coaches, as reflecting upon the respectability of the procession, he had the satisfaction of knowing that he was the only member in the corporation whose ride to Osgoode Hall on that occasion, was made with a saving to the citizens of five shillings for cab hire.

QUESTION FOR THE JUDGES.

Punch, one of her Majesty's most loyal subjects, has been put into the most mortal agony by the late act of Lord Elgin's ministry, in dismissing civil and military servants for signing an annexation manifesto. The loving discord which reigns between the illustrious but hunch-backed philosopher and his Judy, is a matter of public notoriety: and if a bountiful providence were to relieve him of his marital burden, he might think of annexing himself to a Yankee bride. Now comes the important question. Would a desire to annex himself in the United States, although not to the United States, render him liable to be deprived by Lord Elgin of the place and power he now holds by the will of the people of Canada? Would it compromise his allegiance to his beloved Queen? If so—why so? The Yankee ladies are skinny, but they are highly aristocratic, and dearly love the pomp and pageantry of rank; and would be showy ornaments in the Governor General's most royal vice regal court in Toronto. Punch, moreover is of opinion that the annexation before alluded to, would be highly desirable, and tend to make Yankees Britishers, rather than Britishers Yankees.

CITY NEWS.

We understand the Clown at the National Circus in New York, who it is said can balance anything, has been sent for to balance the books of an eminent official connected with the Board of Trade, in Toronto. We hope he may do it.

CITY INTELLIGENCE..

Mr. John Frost has come to the relief of our in-mud-delighting corporation, and rendered the roads and streets passable.

REMARKABLE CIRCUMSTANCE.—Several nests have lately been found in the neighbourhood of the *Montreal Courier* office. On inquiring, however, we learn that they are *mare's nests*.

PUNCH'S APHORISMS.



HE man, who in youth, is unwilling to bridle his passions, will find his middle life saddled with a weight of sin, which may eventually break him down in the mud hole of old age, without a bit in his mouth.

Our ancestors are like fire-wood. We are constantly producing them from the dark closet of the past, to throw light and warmth upon our cold present. But in one respect they are unlike fire-wood,—for we never saw them.

The flower of the dahlia is said to possess the property of intoxicating the bee. The bliss, or bee attitude thus obtained, must resemble that conferred upon a sentimental simpleton by a professional flirt: for although the exhilaration for a while may be very delightful, it generally ends in a regular hum.

He who holds a good hand at cards, should know a good deal. But the man who stands upon his own hand, at loo, may sometimes chance to soil his fingers. A lady partner at whist, suggests a parallel with one for life: for although she may undoubtedly turn up a trump, we cannot help thinking that there is such a contingency as the odd trick.

A man's hand-writing is supposed to be indicative of his turn of mind. Thus, if men would rule both their lives and their letter-paper, the crookedness of their designs in either might be less obvious. Napoleon considered a man's nose an index to his thoughts. So might we compare a *gourmand's* face to a sun-dial, with the shadow of his nose perpetually pointing to the hour of dinner.

RANDOM SHOTS FROM A RIFLEMAN AT MICA BAY.

Wite Fish Pint,—(wich is no wheres.)



H! Huggins, "there's more things in Eaven and hurth, than is dremt of in our Filossofy," as the sellybrated Swan of Haven so mew-sicallly sings. Since I last penned a dispatcher to you, enouncing the dekanting of a pizinous viol of rauth upon our devoted edds, a change has come oar the spirit of my drem; my art with love is beating, transported by her hize; my dark-aired gurl her inglets decks; and my art, my art is breaking for the love of Se-hou-she-winks, or the

Buxum Flirt; a real princess of the blood royal up here; and the same to whom I eluded in my last, in regard of her resemblance to a mettlesome Tallyony wen plugging on the light plantastick tow; and indeed that her tows is somewhat phantastick I am compelled to admit, seeing that they are perfusely decorated with rings of a curious disposition, and wich, in my mind, goes far to corroborate the Mosaic horigin of the race, as contended for by Mr. Dizzerly and other poplar hentomologists; for if man is but a worm, wich is a hinsect, wy should not his istorian or commentator be called a hentomologist, wich is the istorian and commentator of hinsects? Though, as Denis Flanagan of our company maintains, a hentomologist is a filossofer wich devotes his henergies to the cultivayshun of polltry; but wich is a mere Ibernina subterfewe, and quite below the toan to wich I espire. But I am wandering from the tows of my Deer, whose mockisins I kiss wen she stoops to conker; and what sensayshuns are mine, Huggins, to think that wen I negoshiate for her And, she may possibly present me with her Tow,—sich is the capreece of the Prinsely house, or wigwam, from wich she is sprung. Ah, no!—never shall my bark, tossed as it has been upon the wild Bay of Biskeigho of Veinous, glide swiftly up the Rapids of Cupit, until taken in tow by the a I copper-fitted and fastened Propeller Se-hou-she-winks or the Buxum Flirt. Excuse my wrapsody, Huggins, and the naughtical allewsions in which it is rapped up. Break to Mary Hann the terrible tiedings, to her a lass! a blow in the vitlest scene stunning. Breathe in her hear words of comfitt, and do what you can Huggins, to prevent her eggistence from being one round of blank catteridge, now that her Rifle has gone off forever. And as you cathe in her hears, Huggins, see if you cannot extract from them the drop-hearings wich I incerted there at

parting—drops of comfitt, as Peter Quinn said in his brewtal Hirish broag—and wich I boared her hears for, myself, with a red-hot ramrod; but wich now would shed adishonal luster upon the bright copper of my devoated Deer.

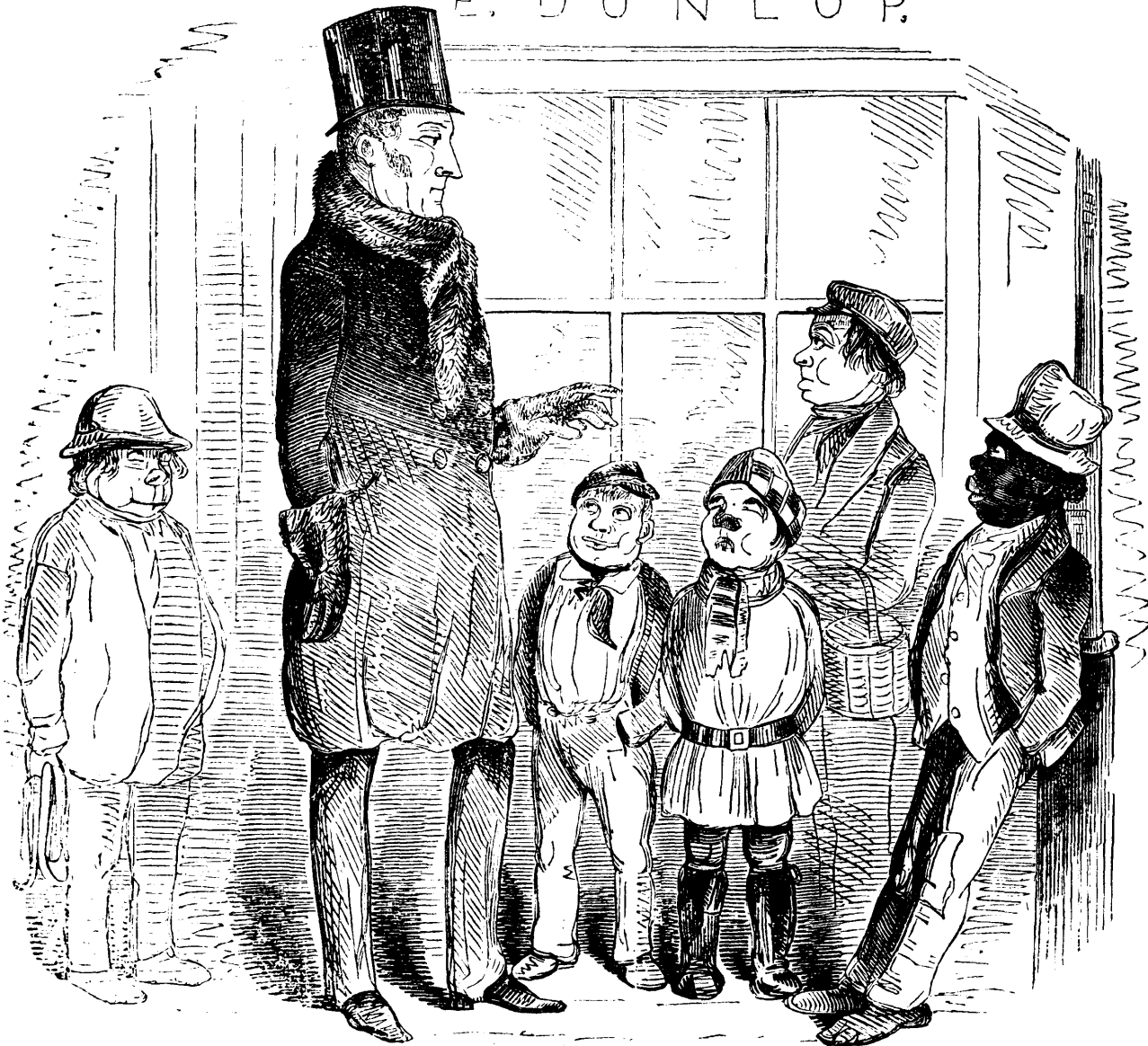
And you will hask, peraps, what brings me to Witefish Pint, wen my true love pines in her solingtary Bower beneath the pines of Mike Bay? An inscrewtable Providence, Huggin-, and a seroo Propeller. In my last you had a snopsis (exkewse my logic) of the retched plight to wich we were rejoiced by our contact with the Haboriginals; a plite wich became wuss and wuss, till common pliteness druv us, hofficers and all, to reside in the tops of the ighest trees in that dissolute regent. This is no egzagerated pieter—no phiction of the teaming phancy—no munchorsen tail hung out to entrap the unweary traveller. With rackoons we became as brothers; woodpeckers tapped us on the shoulders with hawful phamiliarity; savige bears, links, and other Denisous of the phorest, jined our mess as onnery members; and it is with a quill borrowed from a porkypine that I indict the present wrighting. But the more we grew savige, the more the Haboriginals became scivilized by our contact—picking up the manners wich *we* lost, and progressing wonderful in littery and hart-stical purshoots. A sketch, drawn upon a sheet of bark by our

Comizary Hofficer, in one of his appier moments, wich is few, will give you a livelier highdear of the march of hintellect amongst these creechers, than any words wich could emanate from my porkypine quill. It represents the barber's stewdio of that henterprising and spirited young man, Gash-away-mi-chiu, or the Keen Shaver. Hobsrve the helegant style of the barber's poll, sirmounted with the edd of a link, and say wether there is not some glimmerings of igh hart in these Superior regents.



Things wore this aspeck, wen one morning our Capten came down his tree to breakfast, as usual; and wile the rashous was going round, he comphided to us a skeme wich he had meditated in all its branches dooring the night. Vizz:—In the fust place, our Comizary Hofficer was to open a keg of sperrits, *cashiered*,—to use a hexpression of these parts,—at the foot of a pettickler old hoak. The Haboriginals has a wonderful keen sense of licker; and the stratigem was to indooce a carooze, wait till bammy sleep had ceiled up the hize of the mails, and then, taking a tender leave of the phemails, according to suckemstances, to shove off the canoes of our debotched copper-cullers, scud down the lake to where the American Propeller Dollarosa lay at hanker, and throwing ourselves upon the mussey of the skipper, give him the halternative of running us into a British Arbour, or having his edd hamputated with a tommy-hawk, an instrewment wich many of our fellers has learned to weald with much hellegance. The thing took wonderful well; midnight came, and the orrible horgies, wich from night-fall had shook the phorest, subsided into the stillness of deth. Bitter was the parting with her for whom my art pants. A and-full of air, separated from her edd with a tommy-hawk, is the only tigh that now remains to me of her so Deer,—the only sooveneer to remind me of her so devoted. We gained the beech; our junior hensing deposited on a stump a box of saidlitz powders, to correct, as he said, any assiduity wich our Haboriginal friends might be troubled with after their debotch; and we shoved along side the Dollarosa just as the skipper was mixing his morning bitters. A few jewdieious words convinced that indivijewel of the policy of acceeding to our wishes,—wich, as our Capten said, was a policy of assurance he never seen equalled, considering our plite. And to Sow St.

E. DUNLOP.



NO JUDGE AT ALL.

H. S.—"To you, gentlemen, I appeal, as an intelligent and judicious class;—to the gentleman of colour, there, I address myself as a man and a brother. (*Hear, hear! from the darkey.*) Ought I to have been treated thus, gentlemen? Has not the Bench been ever looked upon as a haven of repose for the storm-buffed lingerer at the Bar, and who, more than myself, entitled to the enjoyment of the privilege? Such were my aspirations; and on the understanding that "all should be right," I undertook to smooth the road for the Vice-regal progress. But for me, the chimneys of Elmsley Villa should not now be giving forth volumes of Vice-regal smoke. But for me—(*Here Judge Burns is seen approaching, and the speaker rushes precipitately into Mrs. Dunlop's.*)

Mary accordingly we shaped our coorse; though by a pekwiliar leer in our skipper's eye, as well as the eggsreshun of his nose wen he turned his quid, I saw that mischief was brewing somewares. The biling billows soon enounced the approach of Rude Boreous: wave suckseeded wawe with orrid reggewlarity; the domestic ewtensils of the Dollarsa broke loose from their moorings, and gave themselves up to riotous purshoots,—the dish running after the spoon wuss than in the old nussey song, and the cullender straining a pint, or more, to get somewares before everythink else; wile our paddles was often lifted clean out of the water, eggschanging their reglar turn of dooty as water wheels, for the more harduous rounds of the revolewshunary wind-mill. At length the wished for morrow bust through the azy sky, and we shot into a arbour just as Aroarer hushed in the yaller po-chay of horient Feebus. "Behold," cried Capten Sinbad, the skipper of the Dollarsa, as he mounted the paddle-box with the hair of a horator, "behold how brightly brakes the mornin,' right on to the top of the flag-staff, where waves the stars and stripes, nobly fluttering on the wings of my natyve breeze. Welcome, citizens, to Wite-fish Pint, U. S., where, by choppin cord-wood, and doin' chores in general, you may in time espire to the henvious sitewashun of President in ditto."

There was no elp for it. So we edopted the costoom of the place, and for the present is citizens and himmates of a large boarding-house. There is nothink of the British Rifle about us now, as the anext minniter of the Capten of our Company will hillustrate. He is represented in his Sunday costoom, biting the nobb of his cane, and looking at the post-master's daughter,—a eavenly gurl, Huggins, with hinky high-lashes, and *sich* a gate! But wot a change for the Capten! and we all is wuss.

Comfitt Mary-Hann, and dont forget the hear-rings. It would urt me to ear that the little gurl had become a reglar Garisen ack,—too often, Huggins, the phate of the gurl as loves a soger. But my dome is ceiled. A Arrowmatick sensayshun steels over me as I ear the twang of Cupit's Bow; and I resign myself into the ands of Ope, wich is coming with the Male on Snow-shoes from Miker Bay.

Yours scentimentally,
GILES GRUBB,
Hex-Rifleman.

To
Corperl Huggins,
Rifle Brigade,
Toronto.



SOMETHING GOOD AT LAST.

Honor to Lord Elgin for an act of generosity. John Wilson, William Kerr and John Wallace, were indicted by the government for rioting; a jury of their countrymen found them guilty, therefore they were justly indicted. But in what did this rioting consist? In attempting to burn an effigy of Lord Elgin.—Well! they did not succeed. The authorities rescued the man of straw—they threw him into the lake and drowned him. Surely if the unsuccessful burners were guilty, the successful drowners were not innocent! A point for the judges. Well Judge Draper sentenced these convicted brawlers to fine and imprisonment, and the sentence was just, indeed, just such a sentence as should have been passed. It might be compared for correctness to the sentences of Punch. The rioters were sent to prison and Lord Elgin released them. It was an act of mercy and Punch appreciates it. This one act shall blot from the hunchback's memory, hundreds of acts of stinginess: yet even these we can pardon, if they help to swell the sum which must be saved before his Excellency retires to cultivate kale on his native soil.

SAD PROSPECT.—An attempt is to be made at the approaching Montreal municipal elections, to introduce D K into the Corporation.

THE WASHINGTON WAR-CRY.

SLIGHTLY ALTERED.

Raise high, raise high, a Yankee shout!
Humbly Old England cowers;
While Annexation on her head,
Scorn and saliva showers.
O'er the Lion soon the Eagle,
With triumphant wing shall soar,
And the tap of British drum be heard
In Canada no more.

Up! up! arise for Canada!
Prate not of England's might;
Blaspheme your once lov'd fatherland—
What need to care for right!
A race of servile traitors
Are not the men to flinch
From the spread of sacred slavery,
And the blessed law of Lynch.

What care we for old England!
No!—give us Yankee land,
Where each man wops his nigger,
And wields the ready brand—
Where Bowie knife and pistol ball
Are the weapons of the free,
And no man dares to contradict
The sovereign mob's decree.

Arise! arise! for Canada!
Democracy come forth!
Come forth, ye "men of thirty-eight"—
"Blue Bonnets of the North!"
Spread, pioneers of progress,
Your sway from shore to shore;
Laugh at God's curse on traitor name—
Revere His word no more.

Let lying tongues and knavery
Enforce foul Treason's plan—
In the holy name of Freedom,
Lets debase our fellow-man.
The South shall send her slaveholders,
To bid the world be free—
Pennsylvania her defaulters,
To teach it honesty.

SELF-EVIDENT FACTS.

LAWYERS are severe upon thieves, because two of a trade never agree.

USURERS cheat spendthrifts by charging them too much, and spendthrifts cheat usurers by paying them—nothing.

THE JOKE MARKET is at a very low ebb. The Montreal Annexation Manifesto and the Toronto mud being jokes on such a gigantic scale—regular whales of jokes—that they have completely swallowed all others. We heard of one small transaction in one of the Government offices, wherein the principal of one of the departments effected the sale of a venerable Joe Miller to one of the chief clerks, but, as the chief clerk was a Frenchman, he was not conscious of the sell, therefore the joke reverted to the original possessor.

Why are children whose parents are dead like a pair of worn out shoes? Because they are left orphans (left-off 'uns.)

Why is a woman who has killed her relation by a blow, like a large barrel by the side of a small one? Because she's killed her kin by a punching—(kilderkin by a puncheon.)

By an advertisement in the Montreal papers, we see that a "larking" partnership has been formed in that city, by one of the "monks." No wonder people lift up their hands and exclaim "Oh, law!"

LINES ADDRESSED TO MR. BELLINGHAM.

[SUSPOSED NOT TO BE ANY CONNEXION OF THE GENTLEMAN WHO SO KINDLY SHOT MR. PERCIVAL.]

Sydney Bellingham, of Bellingham,
Do you think you gain renown
By making horrid lies, and telling 'em
To all the people over town?
Do you think that men of reason
Will listen to your frothy trash,
Or that you 'll gain, by hatching treason,
Salt and pepper to your hash?

Sydney Bellingham, of Bellingham,
You never sought the public weal;
Most intent you were on selling 'em
That great humbug called Repeal.
Anything to make a splutter,
Suits the temper of your soul;—
Writer (!) lawyer (!!)—in what gutter
Will you next contrive to roll?

Sydney Bellingham, of Bellingham,
Let thy fellow-Irish be;
Why should you be still impelling 'em
On to guilt and misery?
What have you done for their cause?—
What sacrifices have you made?
Bad interpreter of laws,
Dear! has your trash been paid!

Sydney Bellingham, of Bellingham,
Hawks build in thy father's home;
Haste thee quickly forth, expelling 'em—
Seek no more, rash man, to roam.
There thy genius shall find quarter—
There thy mind more vast appear;
Go, and help to bottle beer—
Go, and manufacture beer! †

† Mr. S. B.'s ancestors have for a long time manufactured a capital article in the malt line, and Castle Bellingham beer is by good judges held to be no mean tippie.

CHILD'S AGRICULTURAL ASSOCIATION.

We understand that an Association for the Improvement of Canadian Home-manufactured Babies, is about to be established in Montreal: President, Mr. Justice Gale; Secretary and Treasurer, Colonel B. A. C. Gogy. The following is a list of some of the premiums to be offered:—

	PREMIUM.
	s. d.
For the finest specimen of a two years old baby, milk and oatmeal fed, and bred in the district.....	7 6
For the heaviest specimen of a one year old ditto, weaned at nine months and done teething—(open to the whole Province).....	5 0
For the stoutest four years old ditto, who has had the measles and cow-pox, and goes to school.....	2 6

There will also be a purse open to wet nurses, and one for boys who know their alphabet; of all of which, particulars will be given in a future number.

POST OFFICE PROCEEDINGS.

The man and the boy at the Post Office still continue their stedfast and unwearied labors, amidst the continually increasing piles of letters and papers, consequent upon the removal of the seat of Punch to Toronto. The Post-Master-General, Mr. Stayner, states that the public have nothing to complain of in the postal arrangements: we shall see; but if on St. Valentine's eve, his meagre Toronto staff is not smothered, Punch is no prophet. The man and the boy are at present up to their necks in the dangerous slough of public correspondence, and must soon be over head and eyes.

THE MIRROR'S REFLECTIONS.

When mirrors are cracked, their reflections become distorted. Punch fears this is the case with the *Mirror* of King-street. Its reflections have been dreadfully distorted of late. It is no longer worthy of being called a mirror, but should be cut up and converted into shaving-glasses. If the *Mirror* has the fortitude to sacrifice himself thus for the purpose of a popular shave, Punch promises to find the lather.

NOT UNLIKELY.

It is reported that Lord Elgin has applied to Earl Grey for the vacant appointment of Queen Dowager, which is valued at one hundred thousand pounds a year and perquisites. The ground of the application, as we understand, is, that the appointment in question is always filled by an old woman.

THE TORONTO POST OFFICE.

The Toronto Post Office should be a stationer's shop, for certainly the letters contained therein are stationary.

Punch, on the appearance of the last official Gazette, sent his boy with a clean face to inquire after the health of Mr. H. J. Boulton—the answer was that Mr. H. J. B. was pretty poorly.

VERY ODD.

Why is lawyer Johnson, Q. C., (query!) like the temple of Solomon? Because he is Frank-incensed.

The gentleman who sent the above infamous joke all the way from Montreal, has, at the request of Pnnch, been handed over to the mercy of the Fortin dragoons.

SPECIMENS OF CONTRIBUTIONS.

NO. II.

COOLNESS OF LORD ELGIN.—The personal courage of his Excellency the Governor General has never been doubted.—During his first visit to Toronto, Mr. Mayor Gurnett, forgetful of all propriety, rushed into his chamber and exclaimed, "My Lord, my Lord, all Toronto is about to rise!" "What o'clock is it?" says the Earl. "Ten, my Lord," answered the Mayor. "Then I will rise myself," said his Lordship, very calmly, "for I think every one ought to rise at ten o'clock."

IMPROMPTU on Mr. Hincks losing his watch during the late flare-up at the Custom House.

He who a watch would wear, two things must he do:
Pocket his watch, and watch his pocket too.

Why is a fire at a hatter's the most serious? Because the loss is felt.

Punch presents his compliments to the kind friends who have sent him these original contributions. He shall be happy to hear from them again. Can any one re-write Mr. Joseph Miller and forward the manuscript by post?

THE TORONTO AND LAKE HURON RAILROAD.

Many mighty moralists are singularly averse to the plan of constructing a railway by lottery. They are of the class of people whom Shakspeare describes when he says, "They would not serve Heaven if the Devil bid them." If there were sufficient love of country existing, there would be little need of raising money for the Toronto and Lake Huron Railroad by lottery; but now-a-days, hopes of great gain will only induce men to risk small losses. If pure morality alone is to be considered in the enterprises of this work-a-day world, few private or public enterprises would be carried on. Punch may even ask, "How many churches would be built?"