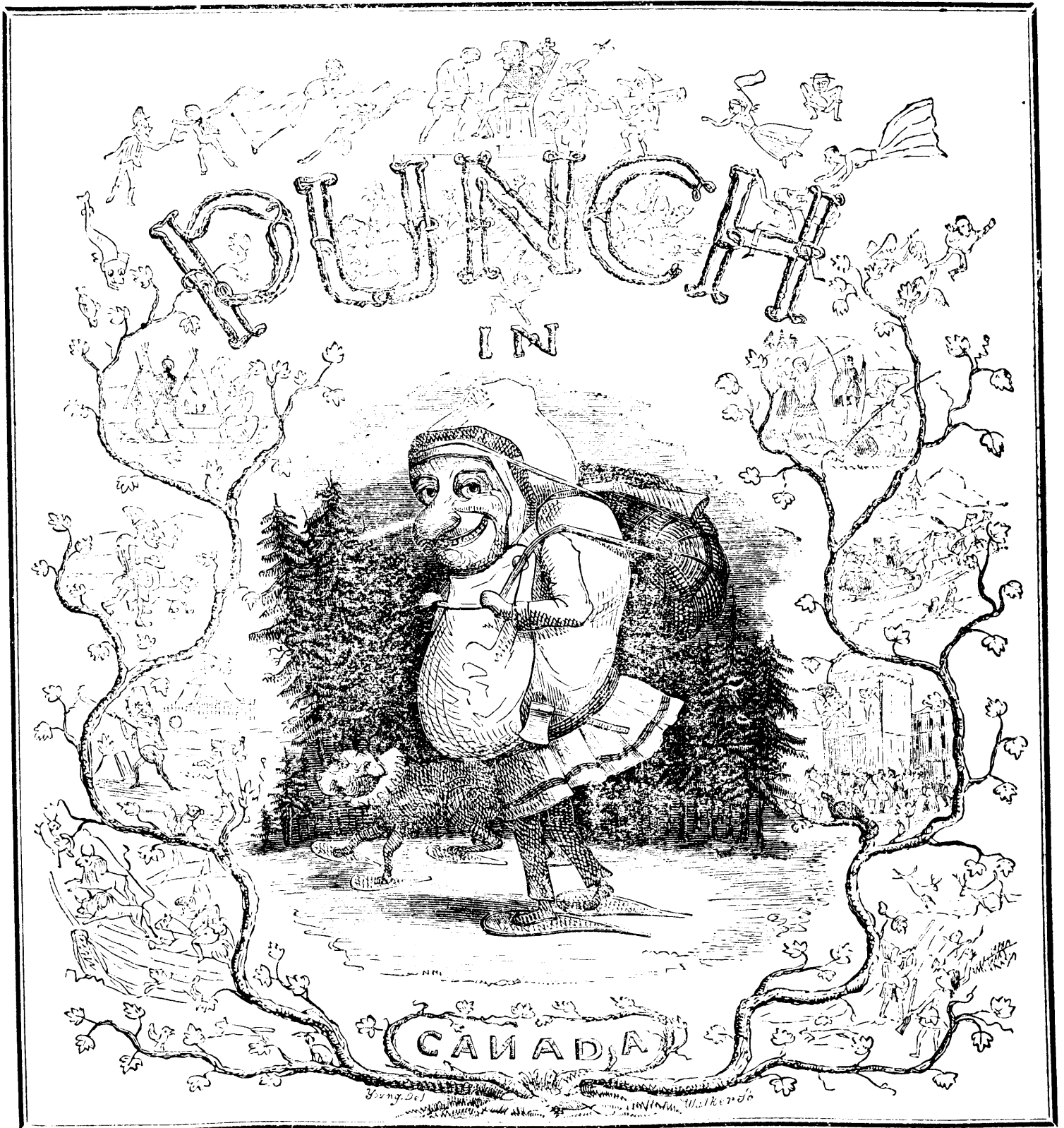


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LOST OR STOLEN from Gorrie's Wharf, on the 27th ult., a LARGE BLUE CHEST, covered with rough board, labelled "J. Walker, Toronto." Any information will be thankfully received at the Punch' Office.

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 Provincial 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 superintendence of Directors specially authorised by the Act of Incorporation, consisting of the following Gentlemen, viz:—

F. C. CAPREOL, CHARLES BERCZY,
Hon. H. J. BOULTON, J. DAVIS RIDGUE,
JOHN HIBBERT, GEORGE BARRON,
R. EASTON BURNS, ALBERT FURNISS,
J. C. MORRISON, M.P.P., 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 banks 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 community in Canada and various parts of the United States, whether directly interested in Railroads or not. It has been projected as a great public advantage, that of opening a Railway communication across the Peninsula to the Far West, in connection with the line now finished from New York and Boston to Oswego—thus rendering the Northern Route, by Toronto to the Western States, shorter than any other by several hundred miles—the distance across the Peninsula 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 Punch is a specimen, of the following sizes:—

18x22, 21x31, 23x33, 24x34, 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'Hote, which is always provided with the delicacies of the season.

Omnibuses always in attendance on the arrival of the Boat.

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 mouth.) 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 pitiously 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 Department will be found every article of Fall and Winter Clothing. In the Wholesale all descriptions of Clothing, Cloths, Cassimeres, Vestings, Furs, &c. &c. and a complete assortment of Buttons and Trimmings. Clothes made to order, under the superintendence 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 elegantly 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 PUBLICATIONS in every department of Science, General Literature and Fiction, from England, France, and the United States; and Orders made up for every department of the Mails and Expresses. All the NEW NOVELS, PERIODICALS, and PUBLICATIONS on hand.

BOSTON BOOK STORE,

AND

GENERAL PERIODICAL AGENCY.

THE Subscriber respectfully intimates to the inhabitants 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 delivered 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 arrangements 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 subscription 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 newspaper published in Canada.

ROWSSELL & THOMPSON,
Printers and Publishers.

Toronto, Dec. 21, 1849.

MRS. CHARLES HILL,

PROFESSOR AND TEACHER OF

DANCING & GALISTHENICS,

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:

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. 25, 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. 0d. Subscriptions for any portion of a year will be received.

DISINTERESTED ADVICE.—Punch advises his country cousins to send their subscriptions to his Office in Toronto, or to John McCoy's, Montreal, or to the Booksellers 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 BYCE, McMERICH & 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 HURON RAILROAD, published at the Albion Office, Toronto, in the year 1837.

Apply at the office of the "Union Tirage Hall," Toronto.

January 10, 1850.

THE ELECTION OF MAYOR.

FROM PUNCH'S OWN REPORTER.

Monday, January 21, 1850.

The Council elect met in the streets and at various places of refreshment during the morning, and at 12 o'clock adjourned to the City Hall. Your reporter attended. He ascended the steps of the magnificent hall of the city of Mgd, from which he commanded a delightful view of pig-meat, salt and fresh, and other edibles exhibited in the tunnels beneath. On entering the hall of the city of Mud, your reporter understanding that a bar was kept, asked for a branly smash, but met with a decided smasher from an individual who he was informed constituted the city police. This information your reporter believes cannot be relied on, because he has resided in Toronto for some weeks, and never saw a policeman, although he has been present in places where one was much needed. Not that the latter reason is of much weight, it being notorious that policemen are never to be found when they are wanted. Still your reporter is inclined to the belief that Toronto policemen are creatures of the imagination, mere corporation myths, and that as regards this imaginary body the people are paying for nothing; and here let your reporter observe that there is a great distinction between paying for nothing and having nothing to pay for.

Your reporter was greatly pleased with the interior arrangements of the council chamber, which seems admirably adapted for the purpose of making bunquin speeches: as its dimensions admit of a numerous assemblage of ragged boys, who "hang upon the eloquent and crooked yarns" of civic sages, previous to hanging upon yarn twisted after a different fashion. Your reporter was also much surprised at the cleanly appearance of the fathers of the city, and for some moments reflecting on the dirt of the child, was wrapt in deep contemplation until he was rapt over the knuckles by an elderly but austere individual for not taking his hat off. The Clerk of the Common Council (Mr. Daly) opened several books and the proceedings. He made two returns for St. Patrick's ward, whereupon Alderman Duggan contended that two returns was not one, and if not one, it was none; therefore although Mr. Daly had returned twice from St. Patrick, he, like Whittington, must return again. He contended that there was no such person as Alderman Campbell—

Alderman CAMPBELL, rising.—There is, here I am.

Alderman DUGGAN.—But you have no right to be here.

Alderman CAMPBELL.—But I am here.

Alderman DUGGAN.—Still I contend—

Alderman CAMPBELL.—Yet—

Alderman DUGGAN.—However—

Alderman CAMPBELL.—Still—

Alderman DUGGAN, very excited.—Silence, Sir, I—

Mr. C. DALY.—Hold your tongues, both of you—it's none of your business.

Mr. DALY was supported in his opinion by the majority of the Council, and it was decided that Alderman Campbell was present, of which fact the worthy gentleman himself seemed to be in doubt. However, being assured by the majority of the Council that he was amongst them, he gave vent to his pent-up feelings in a speech not remarkable for profound eloquence, and proposed Alderman Gurnett as one who would be an excellent fit for the Mayor's chair. He said a great many trying circumstances had occurred during the past year: indeed, trials connected with those circumstances were still in progress. Alderman Gurnett had done nothing last year, and as this year the Mayor's duties would be doubled; he had no doubt that Mr. Gurnett would double his last year's exertions. He concluded by hoping the proceedings would be conducted in a fair spirit.

Your reporter cannot help observing that a fair being a place in which barter is carried on, the latter observation shewed a corrupt motive, which your reporter is surprised should have been allowed to pass unnoticed.

Mr. Councilman RITCHEY seconded the nomination, and was loudly cheered by a dirty little boy in the gallery, who was summarily ejected from his elevated position.

Mr. Alderman DEMPSEY opposed the nomination on several broad grounds, to which he should confine himself, and thus narrow the question. Everybody in the Council was as good as

everybody, and nobody was not cleverer than anybody: and therefore everybody and anybody ought to be elected Mayor in their turn, and nobody ought to be excluded; and if nobody ought to be excluded, somebody was exactly the man who was wanted. He thought Mr. Alderman Gurnett was nobody, and that Alderman Duggan was somebody, and therefore ought to be elected.

Mr. Alderman DUGGAN was precisely of the same opinion.—He had no objection to Alderman Gurnett on public grounds, or even in the public streets, that is he had no objection to seeing the worthy Alderman walk up the College Avenue or Yonge Street, but it was mixing the honey of his existence with bitterest gall to see the Alderman's rotundity wearing out the private property of the corporation of the city of Mud—he meant the corporation throne or chair: besides he did not approve of a Mayor who was afraid of anybody. He would like a Mayor who, to use a Yankee term, was "a horse." He did not wish to accuse the late excellent chief magistrate of personal cowardice; but there was a cowardice of the breeches pocket, and with that most abject principle, the late worthy and much esteemed Mayor was deeply imbued. Mr. Alderman Duggan then satisfactorily proved that the Rebellion Losses Bill and the election of a Mayor were one and the same question, and that no man ought to be Mayor who was not prepared to proceed at once to Elmsley Hut, and request his Excellency Lord Elgin to emigrate to California or the Sandwich Islands—(that the latter is a consummation devoutly to be wished, your reporter admits, but he does not think it the legitimate duty of the Mayor of a city, in his capacity as Mayor, to insist upon anything of the kind.) Mr. Duggan concluded his speech by declaring his resolution never to vote for a man in fetters: which resolve your reporter thinks was perfectly correct, inasmuch as a man in fetters is generally mistaken for a criminal, and therefore not supposed to be an eligible judge.

Mr. Councilman SMITH was blown if he would 'nt vote for Alderman Gurnett, and if his constituents did 'nt like it they might lump it. He did 'nt care a fig for any of them, as he was perfectly prepared to give up the chair of the Council, and retire to the stool of the counting-house.

Mr. Smith's pluck produced a sensation, and after some observations from Mr. Dunn Ashfield, Mr. Alderman Gurnett was declared to be a Mayor, and on feeling himself once more at ease in his old arm chair, he gave vent to his gratitude in what is usually termed "a neat and appropriate speech." He said he was grateful for the honor they had bestowed upon him, and above all for the three hundred a-year and the eating and the drinking. He had not experienced much anxiety about filling the chair, although he was free to confess he had entertained considerable doubt. During the past year many rows had taken place, and having no attachment for a broken head, he felt an inclination to retire into private life for the time, and did so accordingly. Catch him at a row! Not if he knew it.—He did not desire to retain the office of Mayor any longer than the majority of the Council would vote for him—but he assured them he should stick to it as long as he could. It was all very well for gentlemen to talk about honor, but he meant to say the three hundred a-year and the eating and the drinking was worth consideration.

Tumultuous cheering here took place, and a motion of adjournment to Mrs. Dunlop's was put and carried.

ON DITS.

On dit that Earl Grey will be out by the next packet, to lay the first stone of a monument to be erected to F. C. Capreol, the projector of Railway Lotteries.

On dit that Lord Elgin has consented to become the manager of the Toronto and Huron Railway, provided the \$100,000 prize is guaranteed to fall to his share. F. C. Capreol to be Governor General vice Lord Elgin promoted.

CAUTION!!! AVOID THE POST OFFICE.

Delay is dangerous, therefore the Toronto Post Office must be the most dangerous place in the world.

SKETCH IN A BOARDING-HOUSE.



"Please Sir, did you ring?"

"Well, I rather think I did;—didn't you hear it?"

LESSONS IN ORNITHOLOGY.



AGLES are birds of prey, imbued, like most birds and beasts of prey, with strong liberal principles, which they exhibit by exerting their great talents, or talents, to the utmost, in procuring themselves luxuries at the expense of others.

The American Eagle is particularly distinguished for this kind of rapacity. Vulturine in its general aspect, it surpasses most of its congeners in the grasping power possessed by its claws; and now it may be seen satiating its craving appetite upon a steak cut from the wild cow of Mexico, while anon it pampers its glutted palate with a cutlet

from the Golden Calf of California. By and by, it will probably make a dash at the Goose of Canada.

Bunker's Hill appears to be a favourite resort of the American Eagle. That eminence affords it a convenient spot upon which to plume itself, which it constantly does, with great satisfaction and self-complacency. It also may be seen pluming itself upon the top of the Halls of the Montezumas; and some aver that it found its way into that palace down the chimney, and has never been perfectly clean since.

These traits of character sufficiently establish its vulturine origin; and is it not strange that the Goose of Canada should be such a liberal goose as to insist upon sharing its oats with a great, grasping, ogre-ish, obscene vulture? Yet such is the case, the fact being an established one in natural history. Perhaps the Goose of Canada has visions of laying golden eggs for its own breakfast; but we ourselves will lay a few dollars that the American Eagle would swallow them all as fast as they were laid; that is, the golden eggs, not the dollars—or, if you like it better, both the golden eggs and the dollars.

ORIGINAL POETS.

Punch has noticed, in the corners of some of the provincial newspapers in this "wooden country," verses under the title of select poetry; and, by way of exciting the interest and drawing the attention of readers, the word "ORIGINAL" in fancy capitals is added. These original poets trouble Punch to pay postage for communications. Out of respect to the parents and guardians of these geniuses he has hitherto only inserted their lucubrations in his office stove, but he can be tortured both in mind and pocket no longer; he has resolved to publish all the nonsense verses he receives, and thus inflict on their perpetrators the only punishment equal to their grave offence—the world's ridicule.

SPECIMENS OF CONTRIBUTIONS.

No. 1.

From a Love-sick Youth, age 17.

The airy Heifers lights me skip
Along the moonlight breeze;
But softer still is Julia's lip,
Wild whispering "that's the cheese."

The gentle dum smiles like the morn;
The piper puts his kilt on;
The rubies on my Julia's nose,
Proclaim that "she's the Stilton."

The moon comes dancing out at night,
Envious to glance at she;
The stars blaze out their tiny light,
And wink their eyes at me.

But what care I for moon or stars,
Or Julia's nose or eye;
I know my Julia frowns on me,
And in despair I die.

LATEST NEWS.

It is said that Lord Elgin having disposed of the manure of Monklands, is about to enter into a contract for the disposing of the mud in the streets of Toronto. We wish his Lordship every success in his undertaking, in which we think him eminently qualified to succeed, as from his close adherence with the French party of Lower Canada, he must be used to dirty transactions.

A MISTAKE.

Having been juggled out of a Judgeship, Mr. H. Sherwood finds that instead of selling his party he has sold himself.



THE PRINCIPLE OF PATRIOTISM.



INTELLIGENT PUNCH BOY.—“Hullo! H. B.—is that your Independence? Lor, what a jingle it makes!

THE SONG OF THE MUD.

With visage stolid and fat,
 With drowsy contented nod,
 In an easy chair an Alderman sat,
 Smoking and drinking his "tod:"
 Slush! slush! slush!
 In street, lane and alley, Oh, lud!
 And still with a smooth unblushing face,
 He sang "the song of the mud."

"Slime! slime! slime!
 While the dirt bedraggled throng—
 Slime! slime! slime!
 Through the streets are crowding along.
 Oh! an Alderman fat am I,
 Rich and wise and witty;
 And the devil a shovel or spade,
 Shall be used in Toronto city.

"Mud! mud! mud!
 All over the axle-trees:
 Mud! mud! mud!
 Except when the mud does freeze;
 Street, and lane, and road,
 Road, and street, and lane;
 No matter wherever you fix your abode,
 The mud you'll find the same.

"We aldermen with lots,
 As over the roads we travel;
 What care for the wheels we're wearing out,
 For want of a little gravel!
 Tramp! tramp! tramp!
 The poor little boy with the news,
 Wading through ruts to his chin;
 And losing his one pair of shoes.

"But what care I for his shoes;
 And why should people whine,
 Because we alderman choose
 To revel in slush and in slime!
 Why what care I for his shoes!
 Such things must soon wear out;
 If he can't buy another pair,
 Mud's soft!—he can go without.

"Dirt! dirt! dirt!
 I love thee more and more;
 And what if Lord Elgin stuck in the mud,
 He has often stuck there before!
 That dangerous hole—that waggon upset;
 That cart—that broken wheel:
 When I think how the farmer his market has lost,
 By golly! how happy I feel.

"Slush! slush! slush!
 In country road and town;
 Slush! slush! slush!
 Why let the waggon break down.
 Street and alley and lane,
 Bestrewed with the farmer's poultry and pigs;
 Let him pick them up again!

"Slush! slush! slush!
 In the wet and dismal night;
 And slush! slush! slush!
 When the weather is warm and bright.
 Cautious the traveller comes,
 Careful to keep the track;
 Splash! dash! smash go the springs,
 Vehicle gone to rack.

"Oh! but to breathe the air
 Of a foul and slimy street;
 With mud to pillow my head,
 And slush to bathe my feet.

For only one short hour,
 To wallow like pig in the mire;
 What more can an alderman want,
 Or duck or goose desire?

"Oh! that I had the power
 To nip contracts i' the bud,
 For cursed repairs of street or road,
 For nothing love I but mud.
 A little gravel would break my heart,
 Though but a single stone;
 'T would stop a hole however small,
 And I live for mud alone.

"With visage stolid and fat,
 With drowsy contented nod,
 In an easy chair an alderman sat,
 Smoking and drinking his 'tod.'
 Slush! slush! slush!
 In street, lane and alley, Oh, lud!
 And still with a smooth unblushing face
 He sang 'the song of the mud.'"

CORRESPONDENCE BETWEEN PUNCH AND THE MIRROR.

THE MIRROR TO PUNCH.

Toronto, January 24, 1850.

MY DEAR PUNCH,—You may not be aware of the existence of a paper called the "Mirror" published in this city—I am sorry to say very few are. I have given you several good notices: notice us, do—there's a good fellow.

Yours truly,
 EDITOR OF THE MIRROR.

PUNCH TO THE MIRROR.

Toronto, January 26, 1850.

MY DEAR MIRROR,—I shall be happy to notice you if you will pay for the articles as advertisements. I regret that the fact of your existence is not more generally known; but I cannot afford to puff you gratis.

Believe me to be,
 Yours very truly,
 PUNCH IN CANADA.

IMPORTANT SCIENTIFIC DISCOVERY.

In a circular, addressed by a superintendent of schools somewhere in the State of Vermont, to the parents of his pupils, we find the following elegant simile:

"A visit from you who are parents, will often be as serviceable to the school as a shower of rain on the grass, or the warm sun, with a dressing of plaster on the corn.

That the sun should be obliged to resort to a dressing of plaster on his corn, is much to be regretted. We have long been aware that that luminary is subject to spots on his face—a sort of cutaneous blemishes which he sometimes imparts to the children of earth, in the form of freckles; but that his feet had suffered from his incessant pedestrian efforts in climbing the heavens, we certainly never had the least idea. Much credit is due the Vermonter for discovering this alarming indication of unsoundness in the solar system, and we should not be surprised to hear that his Yankee perseverance and love of enterprise had induced him to enter into a contract for cutting the corn of the sun, in partnership with the body called Mercury.

A LONG TIME COMING.

Admit that two boys shy coppers: that one of the boys cries the reverse of tail—why is that boy like "a tarnal free, independent and inlightened yankee?"

Because he goes a-head.
 Why is annexation like a dead man? Because it's a grave subject.

PUNCH'S PEPY'S DIARY.

1st June, 1868.—Did read last night in a merri book of jests, one of a certain Justice Draper, who affirmed unto a jury that Heifers do give milk, and, saith the jest-book, that Judge's Heifer did prove to be a monstrous Bull, which methought a pretty conceit, and pastoral withal. Another witty jest of one who did compare an appointment on the Bench to Holloway's Ointment, because, said he, it is good for Burns, that being the name of ye successful candidate. And so taken with these conceits, that all night I did dream of quips and queer fancies, and many faces well known in former days did appear to me. Henry Sherwood and H. J. Boulton wringing their hands, as though grievously afflicted with Burns, and then Judge Draper's Bull did rush in and put them all to flight, whereupon did wake with laughing at the queer figures made by them, and did hit my wife on ye nose in trying to get away from the Judge his Bull; then she cross and would not be pacified. So did rise and to shave by candle-light, and had great comfort in wiping my razor with a nice soft paper called ye Independent, whereof did lay by a file in former days for that purpose, and do find my razors made wonderful sharp by that file.

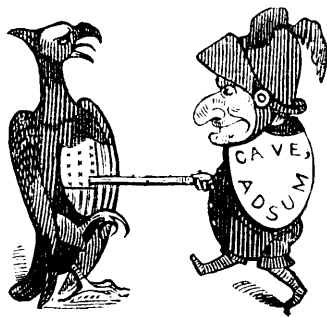
4th June, 1868.—Up at crow of rooster, as they do call ye hen's husband now in this land of liberty, and did walk forth to note the ways of the people in the city of Whiskeyandwaterville, and particularly the signs with which the houses are bedaubed from bottom to top, making them like newspapers growing out of ye dirt, which many do, and much dirt here to grow from. In Church Street here a curious monument to one Gurnett, formerly Mayor, but lost in a great mud-hole, vainly attempting to navigate this street in his state coach, whereof Mayor nor horses ever did appear again, but sunk to rise no more, whereupon this monument erected, and buoys placed upon all the mud-holes, of which the charge given to one Dutton or Button, much renowned for his minding of boys. But of all sights none more strange to me than the number of churches here of sects with queer names. Ranters and Latter-day Saints, and followers of ye Rev. Mr. Suchaone and brother Thingumbob, who do paste up great posters on the walls in much rivalry, calling attention to the performances at each his church, as at a playhouse or the booths which I have seen at fairs and merry meetings. And this in the city of Whiskeyandwaterville, where I do call to mind the most orderly and church-going people I ever witnessed, in the days of the good old Bishop Strachan. And do think republican institutions the cause of all this, and the false cry of liberty extending itself to shaking off the fear of God; and so churches become a trade, and much stratagem resorted to for drawing of good houses, as the play folk do call it. And by and by expect to see ye clergyman announced to go through a sermon on four horses at once, after the fashion of the circus, and will think it pity that Ducrow, whom I remember when a boy, is now dead, else he had surely been a bishop.

6th June, 1868.—Over with my wife and some pretty ladies to the great cataract of Niagara; but to see how changed! and roaring like a mad lion, as if angry to be caged up with buildings of stone and brick, which on all sides do now surround it. Here a great mill for the grinding of Bowie-knives, whereof now a great demand; and many fine hotels over the Falls, where Congress men do sit in the porches and spit down into the wild cascade for wagers; so the waters now quite brown, and considered good for mange in dogs, being ye strongest essence of tobacco ever yet distilled; so that, as one from Ireland did somewhat unthoughtfully say, even a red herring could not live therein. But great sport going under the cataract, where my wife would not; so I did lead there two of the pretty belles, who much frightened, which did avail me well to kiss them both, knowing it safe from my wife's ears, because of the roar of the falling waters. Then to dinner at the smallest hotel, where did eat at the same table with fifteen hundred American men and women, and indeed the clatter of knives and forks and trenchers did well nigh drown the hoarse voice of old Niagara. Back in Hiram Swindle's Express, Aerial, Locomotive Washing-tub, and to Whiskeyandwaterville, through, as Hiram did say, in thirty-eight minutes.

7th June, 1868.—To the Club-house, where have tasted good beer of old, when living here a faithful subject of the good

Queen of Britain; which am still, and many others too, who now sorrow for the change. The Club-house now called Henker Hall, and there, in what formerly the reading-room, did see nine Yankees playing at ye game of bluff; to whom presently came H. B. Willson, and did seek to join in the game. But one did oppose him, saying that he did never have ten cents; whereupon H. B. did with much flourish pull out and shew eleven, thus gainsaying his enemy with much honor. Then much drinking of brandy-and-sugar, and a brewage called stone-fence. Afterwards a brawl, wherein many killed and wounded, and much terrible but ingenious blasphemy squandered. And so passed my evening at ye Club, but did miss the gentlemen who resorted there of old, and did account ye Yankee drinks and blasphemy but a poor substitute for ye good old English ale and honesty.

HUMOURS AMERICAN.



OW pleasant it is to peruse
in the papers,—
The Yankee-land journals,
I mean;—
Of the stickings and stabbings
and cutting of capers,
Detailed with a humour so
keen.

In Pittsburg, Pa., they've
elected their magistrate
Inside the walls of the gaol;
So, before a municipal ban-
quet they agitate,
Out they must get him on
bail.

But this, I presume, is a bond Pennsylvanian,—
The Mayor of the City in limbo!
No Tartars, nor Yankees, nor robbers Albanian,
For a chief, could have better than him though.

Then southwards we read, from a thriving slaveholder,
"Six able mechanics for sale,
"Which, for cash, I'll dispose of."—Can ice freeze much colder
Than hearts in a slave-cultured vale?

These little traits are intended to warn you,—
Rambler in Jonathan's land:
From pine-shadowed Maine down to red California
You'll find plenty of such on hand.

For these are but samples of humours American;—
Another time, may be, we'll bring,—
If you think it worth while to the strain to recur again,—
Fresh moults from the Eagle's wing.

THE POST OFFICE AUTHORITIES.

The Post Office authorities for the City of Toronto appear to be a grey headed gentleman of venerable exterior, and a light-haired youth of prepossessing appearance. Punch has no doubt that the Post-Master-General knows the amount of duty they have to perform, and therefore that his Toronto staff of a man and a boy is sufficient, but Punch must say the performance is very slow. It may be asserted that Toronto is too fast, and a high moral lesson is inculcated on the citizens by the deliberate proceedings of its Post Office. The peep into the interior through the letter boxes, is most admirably designed for the amusement of the vulgar herd who congregate at all hours of the day, in what may be emphatically called the waiting room: as through this medium they can watch the calm and dignified progress of the not-to-be-hurried officials. There is a coolness in the whole of the Post Office arrangements, which in the summer months must be highly refreshing.