

Technical and Bibliographic Notes / Notes techniques et bibliographiques

The Institute has attempted to obtain the best original copy available for scanning. Features of this copy which may be bibliographically unique, which may alter any of the images in the reproduction, or which may significantly change the usual method of scanning are checked below.

- Coloured covers /
Couverture de couleur
- Covers damaged /
Couverture endommagée
- Covers restored and/or laminated /
Couverture restaurée et/ou pelliculée
- Cover title missing /
Le titre de couverture manque
- Coloured maps /
Cartes géographiques en couleur
- Coloured ink (i.e. other than blue or black) /
Encre de couleur (i.e. autre que bleue ou noire)
- Coloured plates and/or illustrations /
Planches et/ou illustrations en couleur
- Bound with other material /
Relié avec d'autres documents
- Only edition available /
Seule édition disponible
- Tight binding may cause shadows or distortion
along interior margin / La reliure serrée peut
causer de l'ombre ou de la distorsion le long de la
marge intérieure.

- Additional comments /
Commentaires supplémentaires:

L'Institut a numérisé le meilleur exemplaire qu'il lui a été possible de se procurer. Les détails de cet exemplaire qui sont peut-être uniques du point de vue bibliographique, qui peuvent modifier une image reproduite, ou qui peuvent exiger une modification dans la méthode normale de numérisation sont indiqués ci-dessous.

- Coloured pages / Pages de couleur
- Pages damaged / Pages endommagées
- Pages restored and/or laminated /
Pages restaurées et/ou pelliculées
- Pages discoloured, stained or foxed/
Pages décolorées, tachetées ou piquées
- Pages detached / Pages détachées
- Showthrough / Transparence
- Quality of print varies /
Qualité inégale de l'impression

- Includes supplementary materials /
Comprend du matériel supplémentaire

- Blank leaves added during restorations may
appear within the text. Whenever possible, these
have been omitted from scanning / Il se peut que
certaines pages blanches ajoutées lors d'une
restauration apparaissent dans le texte, mais,
lorsque cela était possible, ces pages n'ont pas
été numérisées.

THE S A W

CASTIGAT RIDENDO MORES.

NORMAND & BARBEAU, Proprietors.

THE SAW

Persons desiring to subscribe to the Saw can do so by leaving their names at the Printers, and at the same time paying the sum of \$1, price of yearly subscription. Subscriptions for the half years will also be received. The Saw will appear on the Wednesday of each week.

Advertisements will be received at a moderate price by the publisher.

QUEBEC, 23TH DEC., 1863.

Merry Christmas.

We wish you a happy Christmas fair and unfair readers, even to you editors of *La Time*, we wish the compliments of the season, and hope that the collar from whence flowed the exquisite champagne which christened that paper will not be held back, at this season of festivities. For gentlemen it is fitting that at this season you should drink a silent draught over the form of you defunct organ; if a car should arise in your eye at the recollection of your defeat, drink on and the most golden dreams will succeed your sorrow; champagne is the panac for all mental afflictions.

Curiosities of Literature.

A rumor is going the rounds that some gentleman intends shortly to publish a volume of Curiosities of Canadian Literature, among which, will be found—"Mr. Judah's Report on the Chaudière Gold Mines."

Mr. Aschers "VOICES FROM THE HEARTH," and Editorials from the various Journals throughout the Province. We have seen the manuscript, and it is very well written. To relieve the Editors of the *Toronto Leader* and *Montreal Gazette* of any

nervousness, we will state that the greatest curiosities of Newspaper writings are not theirs, but those of the *Quebec Chronicle*, and *Aylmer* times.

Howlands Lament.

Written after losing his stick, on falling while going down Mountain Hill.

What is the matter Howland dear
Why do you shed that sorrowing tear

Why such your thum

And look so glum

Oh, answer, please, do, answer quick:—
Then tis because I've lost my stick,
Then tis because I've lost my stick,
An losing it fell on my thum,
An losing it fell on my... mum!

A Penial.

We insert with pleasure the following letter from M. Cochon in which he denies that he is a cochon. We fear however that his denial,—however flat it may be, will not convince people that he is not a cochon.

Quebec, 17th December 1863.

To the Editor of the *Saw*,

SIR,

I see by a letter which appeared in the last number of your miserable paper from one who styles himself, "An admirer of the Abbé Ferland" that that ecclesiastical rooster into old musty Registers and documents, that officious, meddling creature of an Abbé has been insinuating, in a nonsensical work which he has lately compiled, that my ancestors were cochons, and that they were registered as such in the Registers of Notre Dame de Quebec. Now I beg to tell this pompous little abbé, that my ancestors were no more cochons than I am myself a cochon. I deny that

they were registered as such in the Registers of Notre Dame de Quebec; and I deny totally that I am a cochon. It is exceedingly annoying to me that I should be constantly put down as a cochon. It is far from being a charitable act on the part of Ferland to hint in his work, that those from whom I had my being, were cochons; and it is not at all in keeping with his sacred character to call men, cochons.

As to this "Admirer of Abbé Ferland," I have only to say that he and I do not see men and things in the same light, for I cannot for the life of me see anything to admire in the abbé particularly as I have always had a horror of those who were continually looking into the ancestry of individuals for their correct family names. I deny once and for ever that I am, or ever have been a cochon, and I trust that this denial will be taken notice of by those who are under the impression that I am one.

Your Obedient servant,

Jos. C.

P. S. When this Abbé pays his next visit to the old Registers of Notre Dame de Quebec, perhaps, he will condescend to inform us whether he has come across any old documents appertaining to that highly religious tribunal called THE HOLY INQUISITION.

J. C.

Tis Hunkey.

By the author of "TIS WELL," "TIS BAD," "BE GAY," "BE SAD," "THE SAILOR'S SEA-SICK SONG," "A WELCOME TO WINTER."

Accompanying the following poem was the Dr's' Card we must say that his style is much improved; for his other poems, were what the Kamchatkan's or any other civilised

barbarians would call doggerel,—and we are not sure that if they fall into the hands of the Esquimaux's they will not shcek, all the fine feelings of that elegant people. It is however with pleasur that we insert the following :

Of tis pleasant to meet
On the broad crowd street,
The poor Savoyard and his monkey.
But to give a few cents
As a small recompense
Is much better than pleasant tis hunkey !

And tis pleasant to be
On the wild raging sea.
That is if a person's not hunkey
But to be on the shore
When the elements roar
Is much better than pleasant tis hunkey.

DR. NOODLEBRAINS

BEAUFORT HOTEL,

“ *Universal genius* ”

Professor of Machine Poetry,
Regenerator of the human race
Ivorytypes taken and clocks repaired
on the shortest notice.

New Works.

The mysteries of Pool.—A tale of Stadocona, by the Revd. M. A. A.
A Treatise on Ornithology, by P. M. Partridge, Esq, of the *Woods and Forests.*—We have not had time to peruse the above work, but we hope the author is not making game of us.

New Music.

*Ever of thee, I'm fondly dream-
ing*—New version, by the Hon. John A. Macdonald, and respectfully dedicated to the Treasury Benches.

I would I were a child again,—by the Editor of the *Chronicle.*

Whither are we drifting,—a ballad, by George Sheppard, Esq. H. C.

Whistle and I'll come to you my lad,—by J. O'Halloran and dedicated to the ministry.

We have also received in addition to the above a “collection of *airs*” arranged by the Hon. J. H. Cameron.

We are enabled to give at length the eloquent speech delivered at the close of the second day's polling, in

St. Peter's Ward, by the successful Candidate.

**FRINDS AND ELICTHORS OF
PETHIER'S WARD.**

As many among ye are aware, I have no pritinsions to be a public spaker, howiver much of a public benefactor I may have been, during the time I had the honor to ripresent yez in the Municipal Parliament of this strongly fortified say port town (Loud applause) and I could not permit ye to scathther this day without thankin ye from the bottom of my heart and from the very pit of my stomach for your noble and pathriotic conduct on this thrying occasion. (Cheers) The thriflin opposition, I met with this day has not, had the effect of dispellin the idaa generally entertained that our saits in the “contract depot” City Council I mane, were for life.

It is not for a man possessin so much natheral delicacy of sintement as I do to abuse the character, of my opponent, in order to elevate my own by comparishon, or to enumerate or lay before you an account of all the improvements in which I assisted, but I do not think I flather myself when I say that no measures of any importance could have been got through, nor contracts *managed* or properly given out by our party without my silent vote (Cheers and cries of *thruce* for you.)

I'll not spake to you now of the great question's puzzlin the brains of us public min all over the country, but I must say that the triumph of king—James over the Canadians at the battle of the Boyne was but a mere thrille compared to the glories of this day.

The whole proceeding concluded with three cheers for Brian Boroinle and our *Irish Bosthoon.*

Complimentary verses to the Ministry by the officials.

How are you McDUGGALL
MOWAT SANDFIELD, all
You cunning set of rascals,
How are you great and small;—
We wish you merry Christmas,
Indeed, indeed we do,
And hope that o'er your diuner
You may get slightly fou.

STRANGE.

The glengarians are about to erect a monument to John Sandfield. The Hon. gentleman will be represented as standing on the Laws of Canada, and holding the reports of the late commissions in his hands.

NEWSPAPORIAL.

It is the intention, we believe, of the Proprietors of the *Daily News*, to increase the size of their paper, as the Editor complains that he has not sufficient room for his editorials.

PAID—FIVE CENTS.

Why will the grass never grow under the feet of the present Postmaster General?

Answer:

—Because he will mow it (Mowat.) We beg to assure our readers that we were not party a to the above vile attempt.

VILE.

“So, You're going to Ottawa next year,” said Tompkins to his friend in the Civil Service. “Hauf on Tompkins my boy were n'Ot awa (Ottawa) yet. Tompkins is recoverin’-ing.”

The Rink.

Mr. Cri-Cri was asked why the ladies were so fond of the Rink. His answer was given with that quickness for which we must say he stands unequalled, it was this “because its such a nice (an ice) place.”

CON.

Why is Mr. Bourget a much larger man than Mr. Burns?

Answer:

—Because if Mr. Burns is gross Mr. Bourget is grosser (grocer)-
Hem!!!

**THE CHIEF SUPPORT OF THE
GOVERNMENT.**—The trades people.

**SECRETARY CHASE'S NEW WAY TO
RAISE MONEY,** by getting a *draft* on New-York.

**PRIVATE OF THE 17TH REGI-
MENT.**—We agree with you, the Quebecers deserve no favors at the hands of your Band, for they should, in our opinion, either have made up a purse, or given you a concert in the Music Hall.