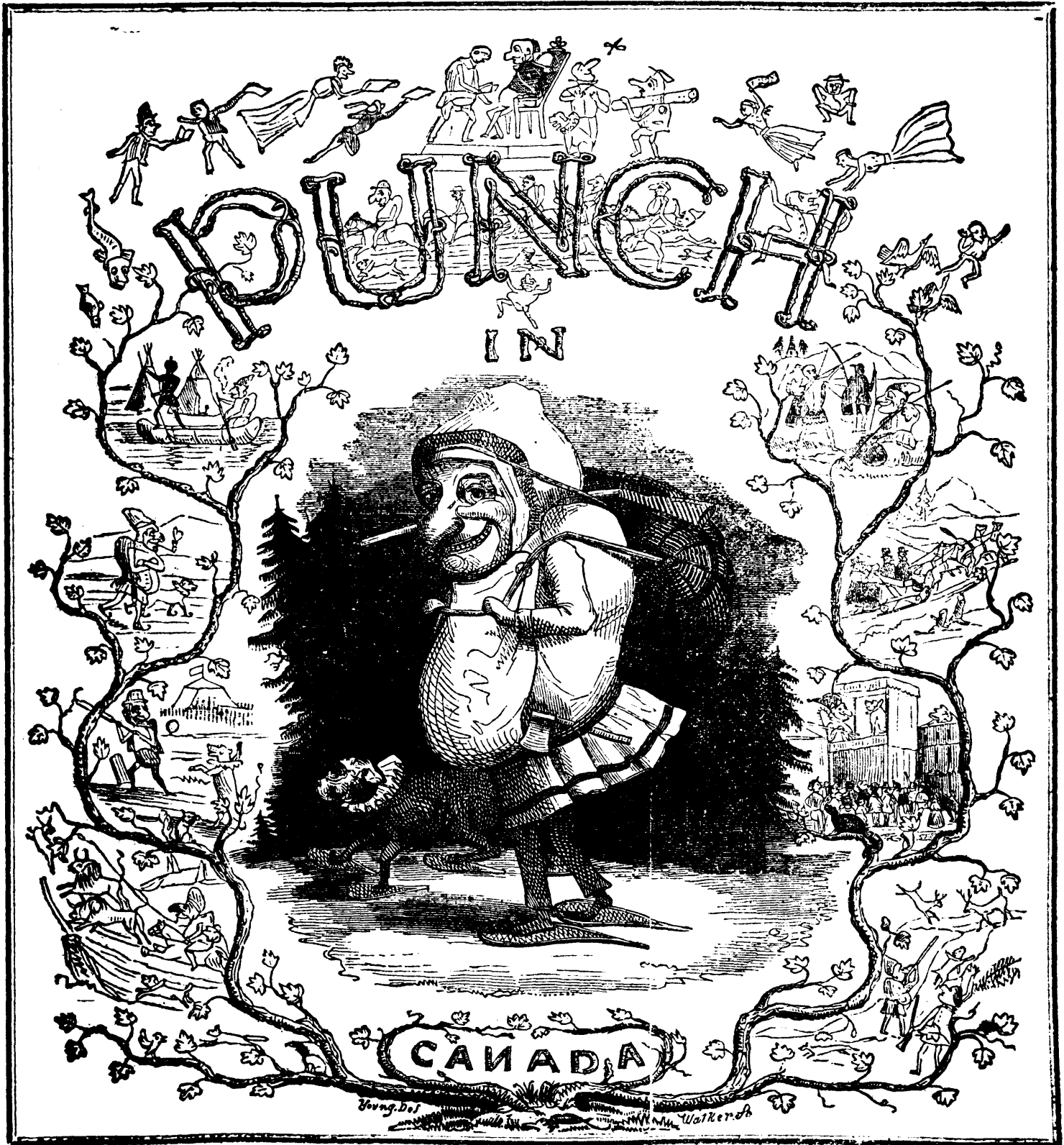


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LOST OR STOLEN from Gorrie's Wharf, on the 27th ult., a LARGE BLUE CHEST, covered with rough board, labelled "J. Walker, Toronto." Any information will be thankfully received at the Punch Office.

# PUNCH'S ADVERTISING PAGE.

## TORONTO, SIMCOE AND HURON RAILROAD UNION COMPANY.

UNION OF INTERESTS.

Capital—\$2,000,000.

*An extensive Canadian Railroad Union Tyrage,*  
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, Hon. H. J. BOULTON, JOHN HIBBERT, R. EASTON BURNS, J. C. MORRISON, M.P.P.,	CHARLES BERCZY, J. DAVIS RIDOUT, GEORGE BARROW, ALBERT FURNISS, BEN. HOLMES, M.P.P.
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**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
<hr/>	
15,000 allotments, amounting to.....	\$2,000,000
<hr/>	
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 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 Tyrage 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:—

18×22, 21×31, 23×33, 24×34, 25×35, 26×40, 18×24, 22×32, 24×36, 25×37, 26×38, 26×41.

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 Boats.

N. B.—*Punch* is an authority on Gastronomy. For further particulars apply at this 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 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 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.

## ASSEMBLY HOTEL,

127 King Street West, Toronto.

THE Subscriber having expended a large amount on the fitting up of this new and splendid establishment, respectfully informs his friends and the public, in consequence of his arrangements being completed, that he is now fully prepared to accommodate in the best style and on the most reasonable terms the gentlemen who may favour him with their patronage.

A TABLE D'HOTE every day from one to two o'clock. Private Dinner Parties supplied with all the delicacies of the season. Orders for Luncheons, Suppers, &c., attended to on the shortest possible notice.

JAMES ELWOOD.

P. S. Gentlemen wishing to Mess together, can have dinner at any hour they may desire.

## 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 & 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. 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, McMURICH & 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.

## "PUNCH IN CANADA."

### A CARD.

MR. T. P. BERNARD has entered into an arrangement with the Proprietor of *PUNCH IN CANADA*, to act as Agent for that popular periodical. He will call on the patrons of Literature in Toronto and the neighbourhood, in the course of the next week, and hopes they will be prepared to receive him with open arms.  
55, King-street,  
February 6th, 1850.

## BOARD OF NATIONAL HEALTH.

## REPORT OF THE PROCEEDINGS.

Miss Canada, a favourite and much-petted daughter of the illustrious John Bull, having for some time past been in a state of extreme nervous excitement, approaching to insanity, Dr. Punch was called in by her anxious relatives. He found the young lady in a state of great debility, and covered with leeches, sucking her life-blood. These creatures have been suffered to remain for years by the quacks who have been attending her; and it is evident that her constitution, although originally good, is very much undermined. The venerable Dr. Punch soon became convinced that her senses were wandering, from the circumstance of her requesting him in one breath to allow her to be placed under somebody's protection, and in another asserting she would be free with everybody. Finding he could gain from her no knowledge of the causes of her malady, he resolved on calling together the Board of National Health, the members of which had lately been prescribing for his unfortunate patient. The meeting took place in his office in Yonge-street, which was decorated for the occasion with expensive hangings of blue and white calico, bought at an alarming sacrifice. A flag was hoisted over the front door at the end of a staff. The flag was a small cotton pocket-handkerchief, on which was impressed the form of Britain's glorious symbol, the Union Jack, and the staff was once the property of a policeman. The flag and staff together were intended as allegorical hints to Annexationists, to "move on."

The members of the Board who attended the consultation were, Dr. Administration, Dr. Annexation, Dr. British-Connexion, Dr. League, Dr. Clear-Grit, and Dr. Punch. Dr. Punch was unanimously voted into the chair.

Dr. ADMINISTRATION, on being questioned by the venerable Punch, said, he believed that Miss Canada's sufferings were for the most part imaginary. She certainly was slightly insane; but the leeches which had been applied by himself and the preceding regular practitioners, kept her system low, and violence was not to be apprehended. For his own part, he thought the leeches highly beneficial to the young lady; and in spite of Dr. Clear-Grit and Dr. League, who were nothing but quacks, he would not consent to their removal. Ignorant people had asserted that Miss Canada was in indigent circumstances; that was an absurdity. She was never behindhand in the payment of her fees to him—and thumping fees they were—therefore, would any doctor believe a patient was poor and deprived of the necessaries of life, when she forked out so liberally for the luxuries? Besides, with reference to the assertion of poverty, was it not patent to everybody—by which remark he meant to assert that Miss Canada was a universal patentee—was it not, he said, patent to everybody, that she voluntarily contributed to maintain and keep up a huge army of locusts—by locusts he meant lawyers—and although inviting one of the plagues of Egypt to visit her at her own private costs and charges, might be good evidence of her insanity, it was a complete refutation of the imputation of poverty. Even admit that some of her accounts were a trifle in arrear, look at her vast estate—reckon up her numerous tenants. Could she not raise their rents? In the memorable words of "fructification Thompson"—afterwards that great statesman, Lord Sydenham—"suppose the ready cash had disappeared from the coffers of Miss Canada, she possessed the power of extracting from her tenants all they had; and therefore, if she had allowed them to retain the use of what they foolishly fancied was their own, it was but fructifying in the pockets of her people, ready to be filched out whenever her necessities required it." The learned doctor spoke for some hours; he stated he was the family physician, and his opinion alone was worthy to be considered; that the young lady required no other attendance; that the members of the Board who volunteered their advice, were merely looking after fees—they were an interested set of quacks; and that if Miss Canada were left in his hands, he would restore her to the now half-alienated arms of her affectionate parents, in a state of plethoric health which would astonish both the natives and the foreigners.—The worthy doctor sat down amidst the mingled grins and grimaces of the assembled faculty.

Dr. ANNEXATION said it warn't not no mortal use Dr. Administration a standing up and pitching long yarns about Miss Canada not being in a state of poverty. Warn't she single, and what was

a single gal tu do in these times? He seed no remedy but for her tu enter right away into them blessed United States. Warn't a single gal a slave tu her father?—and was gals made tu be slaves? There was that almighty spry chap Jonathan, who for a long time had felt a sort o' kinder longing for Miss Canada, and would buckle to her at once, ill-health and all. Warn't she a drooping daily, and wouldn't sich a union revive her? Wouldn't all Jonathan's red cents be hern?—and wouldn't he lend the farmers who farmed her estates whole millions of dollars to make roads?—and wouldn't he give them twenty per cent. more for their wheat and their timber?—and wouldn't sugar be nothing a pound, and tea less than nothing?—and wouldn't Miss Canada, when she became Mrs. Jonathan, jist have nothing to do but sit down and play the piano and eat 'lasses candy?—and wouldn't Jonathan do everything for her, and cherish her, and manage her estate for her, and collect her rents for her, and make her jist one of the happiest, do-nothingest critturs on the universal airth? He rather gnessed he would. It was jist no use at all tinkering and doctoring the young gal's constiution; it was clear gone, without she swallowed the matrimonial pill he had prescribed.

Dr. BRITISH-CONNEXION said, ignorance and impudence were usually allied, and he would give Dr. Annexation credit for having a preponderance of both. Miss Canada had certainly not been well treated by her father; but the treatment of those who professed to be her friends, was much worse. As for the idea that uniting herself to an unprincipled scamp like Jonathan, would benefit either her pocket or health, it was preposterous. Jonathan could lend her farmers or her manufacturing servants no money, for the simple reason—that he had none to lend. He was a borrower himself, of Miss Canada's father, and not over honest in making repayment either. He was convinced that a union with a profligate such as Jonathan, would entail nothing but misery upon a young lady whom he had long known and much respected, and whose case he by no means considered desperate. Following bad advice, had produced many of the present symptoms; and he had no doubt that amongst the learned members of the faculty present—here Dr. British-Connexion looked earnestly upon the chairman—that some remedy would ere long be discovered and applied.

Dr. LEAGUE was of opinion, that the extreme debility of Miss Canada resulted from the enormous leeches applied by Dr. Ministerialist, which absorbed so large an amount of her circulation; but she was sanguiferous, and he considered leeches essential to her existence. He would certainly remove those which at present afflicted her, but would substitute others of a species known as the "Protection leech." These were not indigenous, and must therefore be imported. However, they could be had cheap from old Bull, the patient's father, who had utterly discarded them as hurtful to his constitution. He would explain the action of the "Protection leech." They sucked the life-blood from the most healthy parts of the system, which, when well sprinkled with tax-gatherer's salt, they disgorged into the feebler portions of the frame. He would admit that the salt absorbed a large portion of the vital principle, but sufficient would remain to render the diseased members fat and bloated; and to superficial observers, these would present an appearance of health. Thus the patient's mind would be quieted, and her debility, through the agency of the "Protection leech," would be removed from parts, and distributed over the whole body—and consequently would be but little felt. That the treatment he proposed might, nay, probably would, eventually kill the patient, he was free to acknowledge; but at any rate she would last out his time, and pay him his fees; and, for one, he had no intention of bothering himself about posterity.

Dr. CLEAR-GRIT rose with indignation beaming on his rubicound countenance, and with great vehemence and every symptom of intense indignation, said that he was a member of the Board of National Health, but as yet neither Miss Canada or her friends had deigned to consult him, although he was the only man who could do her any good. As for Dr. Annexation's advice to try matrimony with young Jonathan it was a violent measure, and therefore he was almost inclined to support it having a natural liking for violent measures of all kinds. However, he would not go for it, because he would go for nothing which anybody else proposed, seeing that excepting himself every member of the Board was an ass. Some of them had talked about Miss

Canada's constitution being undermined by leeches. Leeches! Stuff! They were cormorants. Talk about removing them with care! nonsense! He would hew them off with a Canadian hatchet, or, if necessary, borrow young Jonathan's bowie-knife. Suppose the patient did die under the operation, what of that? He was not going to stand shilly-shally about a life or two, and he had no doubt he should be able to rob her corpse of enough to pay himself a pretty handsome fee, and that was the main thing with him. Everybody for himself, and God for us all—was his maxim. Keep all he could get, and pay nobody else nothing. Them was his principles—and he meant to stick to them too. By the a!—

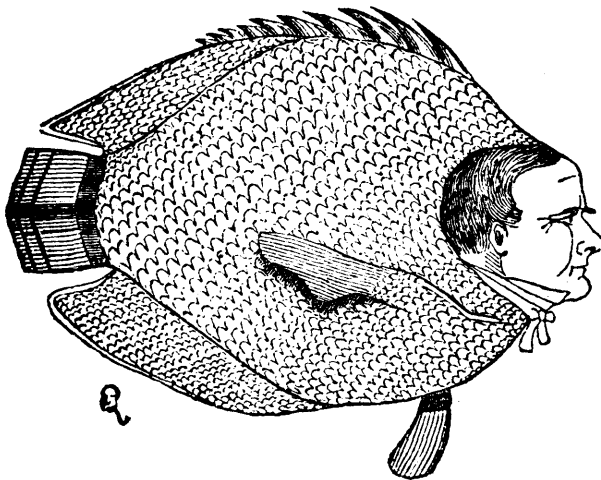
The worthy member here became so excited as to be incapable of giving utterance to his sentiments. Fearing that he might do himself a mischief, Dr. Ministerial and Dr. British Connexion instantly put him into a strait waistcoat and a cab, which conveyed him to the Lunatic Asylum. For this compassionate proceeding, they received the thanks of the Board.

When order was restored, the chairman, the venerable Dr. Punch, rose, and was proceeding to deliver his opinion, when Dr. Annexation guessed he wanted a drink, to procure which he sloped, amidst the audibly expressed wishes of his fellow members that he would never come back.

Dr. Punch said, he thought that Miss Canada still retained sufficient vitality to expel from her frame all the diseases under which she now laboured. He considered the practice of Dr. Ministerial to be highly dangerous; that of Dr. Annexation was beneath contempt; and as for introducing the use of the "Protection Leech," he would never consent to that course of treatment. That system of medicine which had caused the father so much misery, could not be beneficial to the child. Miss Canada for years had had her head tied and her limbs fettered, how then could she be healthy. She was now free: as might be expected, she was a little wild and scarcely knew what to do for the best, and her advisers knew as little as she did, nevertheless he had hopes—

Here Dr. Punch's assistant, the celebrated Walker, intimated that he should shut up the office unless he was paid for over-hours; Punch declined doing this, on which the celebrated Walker dissolved the Council, and the Board adjourned.

### GREAT ICHTHYOLOGICAL CURIOSITY.



CANADIAN LOOSE FISH (*Piscis vagus Canadensis Wilsonii*). Specimen taken in the river Thames, London, C. W., and presented to H. E. Lord Elgin, to be placed in his cabinet.

Why is our dog Toby unlike Henry Sherwood, or modern politicians in general? Because he's not *To-sell*, but *To-by*.

Why are young ladies who elope, like whist players? Because they cut for partners.

### A CHURCHYARD SELL.

Say the children of Mammon,  
Its nothing but gammon,  
Not to turn all your pence to account;  
For making of money,  
Is sugar and honey,  
So mind not the way, but th' amount.

They sell a churchyard,  
And quite disregard  
The command, we are not to do evil.  
They sell the old clay,  
Where their forefathers lay,  
They'll at last sell themselves to the Devil.

### DIFFERENTIAL DUTIES.

All mankind have duties to perform. Earls have duties—M. P. P.'s have duties, and city mayors have duties. These duties are variously performed, and sometimes not performed at all. When this is the case, it is just that the offender should be punished for his neglect. Now one of the duties common to earls, M. P. P.'s, and dustmen, is in obedience to a city ordinance to clear the snow from the side-walks in front of their respective dwellings. And one of the duties of city mayors is to meet out equal justice to those who disobey this ordinance.—An Earl and an M. P. P. neglect to perform their duty, and the Mayor violates his. The Earl escapes scot-free, as a Scotch Earl should; the M. P. P. gets off so-so; but will the Mayor escape? Punch rather thinks not. Punch will lay the case before the public. It is for the public to pass sentence. The facts will be found in the following:—

### POLICE INTELLIGENCE.

#### Reported expressly for Punch.

The Hon. H. J. Boulton was summoned for not clearing the snow from off the side-walks in front of "the castle." The Hon. H. J. Boulton said *the snow was cleared off directly on his being served with the summons*; the law was satisfied; the weather was cold; and he did not see why he was dragged before the police.

The Mayor.—Don't talk of "after the summons," the law says all snow must be cleared before 9 o'clock. The snow was not cleared. The law, Mr. Boulton, must be obeyed. I sit here to vindicate the majesty of the law. This majesty will be vindicated, Mr. Boulton, when you are fined two-shillings-and-six-pence, and you are fined two-shillings-and-six-pence accordingly.

The Hon. H. J. Boulton objected to his decision, but the majesty of the law prevailed. The Hon. H. J. Boulton then promised to pay the fine, which promise Punch hopes he will not forget, and walked out of court.

James Bruce, Earl of Elgin and Kincardine, was then summoned for not clearing the snow from the side-walks in front of Elmsley Villa. J. B.'s autograph appeared for him. The autograph stated that *the snow was cleared off directly on his being served with the summons*, and the autograph also requested the pleasure of the Mayor's company to dinner, &c. &c. &c.

The Mayor.—Pooh! pooh!—some mistake about this case.—There must be a mistake. This case requires consideration, great consideration—deep consideration. The case is dismissed.

O Mayor! great dispenser of justice! Punch is enraptured with thy decision.

### THE POST OFFICE.

The Post Office is still in existence, in Wellington-street, and as lively as ever. The man and the boy have recovered from their severe colds, caught by sleeping on damp mail-bags, after the fatigues of St. Valentine's Day. They have resumed their accustomed activity, which intelligence Punch is satisfied the public will receive with gratitude.



**A SIGN OF THE TIMES,**

Which should be hung out at the door of every good and loyal subject.



## PUNCH'S APHORISMS AND OPINIONS.



NE old file can revive an indefinite number of old saws. Thus, Punch is a very old file, yet his saws are sharper than the blades of Damascus, and infinitely better handled. Punch's establishment may be compared to a saw-mill, where a good deal can be turned out in one cut.

Perseverance can do wonders, if properly applied. For instance, the man who practises walking up and down stairs on snowshoes, will never know what it is to want for slippers.

As the tide of Annexation approaches, it brings up with it, from the depths of Democracy, nothing but the blind puppies and drowned rats of Republicanism. If these are the expected pearls, may we not be permitted to wonder what the oysters are like?—and as we apply the essence of loyalty to our offended nostrils, who can blame us for hoping that the tide of Annexation may be particularly well dammed?

The man who bolts his door, keeps out the robber; but he who bolts his dinner, lets in the night-mare.

Who is there that has observed the quantity of white hares with which our markets are supplied, but is immediately struck with the image of Canada sorrowing for the sins of her Separationists? Should annexation eventually take place, the hares of Canada will remain white all the year round; while the autumnal blush of her maple leaf will perennially pervade her forests—the former the emblem of her grief, the latter that of her shame.

One man is said to be “up to snuff,” and immediately the majesty of the people passes an act, forbidding him to be sneezed at. Another man is declared to be “not worth his salt,” and therefore nothing can save him—not even salt-petre.

A temperance *soiree* may be compared to a closet full of damp umbrellas—without the steam.

Many a man who enjoys the hey-day of popularity, is, in reality, not worth a straw.

## SONG OF THE LOOSEFISH.

*Sung by J. W. Wilson, Esq., M.P.P.*

There's nothing like turning ones coat,  
When once it begins to look seedy;  
There's nothing like selling one's vote,  
To ministers when they are needy:  
But when I reflect on the changes  
By which I have risen to station,  
My present position, though strange, is  
Good for me, then what care for the nation.

The moment I saw my way clearly,  
To advance myself in my profession,  
I ratted and hope to be nearly,  
The most brilliant star of next session.  
I candidly own, I discern it  
Is right to be sometimes deceitful,  
And as to my coat—I will turn it,  
And even my skin—when 'tis needful.

## MONTREAL EYE AND EAR INSTITUTION.

It was with high satisfaction that Punch received, here in Toronto, the report of the Montreal Eye and Ear Institution. It appears that 520 patients, who had had much cause to cry “Eye O!” or to vociferate “Ear, ear!” have been gratuitously treated by Dr. Howard, the surgeon of the institution; and Punch is happy to add, they were so well treated, that all but 27 were cured or relieved. The 520 patients above alluded to, do not include Dr. Howard's successful operations on the eyes of numerous potatoes in the course of the year, which he effected with great skill and a most devouring zeal; nor has he been less fortunate in his private practice on ears of corn, which, like

his other patients, he treated well with applications of salt and cold butter. Punch hopes that for the sake of the charity in which Dr. Howard is engaged, that his high standing in society will increase, and that his years may prosper. Then will the Montreal Eye and Ear Institution flourish, and the yearly report continue to be received, as the last has been, with many delighted “aye-ayes” and “hear-hears.”

## THE CHURCH-YARD VENDORS.

We hear from an authority in whom we place implicit confidence, that the majority of the Trustees of St. James's Church having resolved on selling the ashes of their sires, are now desirous of disposing of the bones. For this purpose they are about to form themselves into a company of bone-grubbers and grinders, and anticipate finding the remains of their ancestors very valuable as manure. Some little feeling is sacrificed, to be sure; but in these utilitarian days, what is feeling to money? The bodies and the bones must be dug up, or how are the wine-cellars and domestic offices of the new houses to be formed. That portion of the dead which has obeyed the universal law of nature, and gone to dust, is sold—why should not quicklime and the bone-mill anticipate nature, and, reducing all to powder, enable the church-yard vendors to have shot in the locker. They might also keep on hand an assortment of skulls and cross-bones, should a supply be hereafter wanted by Yankee sympathisers; or, in the event of the Irish famine continuing, it is more than probable that a profitable export trade will spring up. Altogether, the worldly prospects of those engaged in the wholesale body-snatching business, promise well; but the hopes of the retail resurrectionists are much depressed.

THE COMMON SCHOOLS OF LONDON,  
CANADA WEST.

*The Colonist* very justly, in his issue of yesterday, takes occasion to praise the inhabitants of the city of London, C. W., for voluntarily taxing themselves to pay for the erection of a building to be devoted to the use of common schools; but he notices a peculiarity, as belonging to these inhabitants, which has taken Punch by surprise, upset Punch, in fact, and knocked Punch's imagination into a state popularly designated as “a cocked hat.” Punch will quote the matter of fact words in which the *Colonist* gives to the world the miraculous intelligence.

“We are informed that the inhabitants of this rising town, adorned with many public buildings,” &c. &c. &c.

To paraphrase the well known saying of a distinguished old lady, when expressing her approbation of apple dumplings: “Them inhabitants is the jockeys for Punch.” What would they be worth in California? Imagine the astonishment which would be created in the “diggings” by the sudden appearance of “the inhabitants, adorned with many public buildings.” What a price they would fetch! Malcolm Cameron's price would be nothing in comparison. But what is the stature of these inhabitants, and what is the height of the public buildings with which they are ornamented? Are these buildings moveable, or are they fixtures? Can they be converted into private dwelling houses, or not? These are questions which we implore the *Colonist* to answer. What a speculation for a capitalist to buy up these usefully ornamented inhabitants for transport to the gold regions, that is if they can be transported. Oh, what a transporting idea! But Punch cannot say he puts implicit faith in the information of the *Colonist*. He remembers that in the days when, in the streets of the modern Babylon, he exhibited his now venerated person in the gutters,—when he killed the devil, murdered his first born, walloped his Judy, and perpetrated poetical justice on Jack Ketch; he remembers, in those days, that the simple hearted yokels, from whom he collected his largest amount of coppers, believed that the “streets o' Lunnun were paved with gold.” But Punch's wanderings have deprived him of a too great credulity, and, in spite of the *Colonist*, he doubts the fact of the inhabitants of London, C. W., being “adorned with public buildings.”



## A GOOD CRY.

Punch has often heard his beloved Judy, after she has been duly chastised with the connubial *baton*, assert that she should be better when she had had "a good cry." The British League in Canada, and the Protection Association in Great Britain, are Judies, and, like Punch's own Judy, are preparing to relieve themselves with "a good cry." The word these Judies utter is the same, but how different the meaning! However, in both instances, the "good cry" can be traced to selfish and unphilosophical motives. In Great Britain, the farmers, or rather the landlords, are blustering for protection, which with them means dear bread; in Canada, the "League" blubbers for protection, which with it means dear manufactures. In England, the landlord would enrich himself at the expense of the manufacturer; in Canada, the manufacturer would enrich himself at the expense of the landlord. In both instances it is an effort of Wealth to trample on Labour. Let Labour look out. Let the Protectionists have "a good cry," and be done with it.

## MORE OF THE MISERIES OF OUR WORST CONTRIBUTOR.

*Mrs. Busybones's Boarding House,*  
Feb. 23rd, 1850.

DEAR PUNCH,—I am a victim, I am a victim, sir; don't deny it, for I am, sir. Very well, sir!

Methinks I hear you, in the fulness of your heart, exclaim "Alas, poor victim!" Generous soul, I thank you, I thank you, sir. Very well, sir! Since you wish it, sir, I will rend my bosom into two pieces, and lay its hidden sorrows upon this small sheet of paper. On the Monday following the issue of your "No. 6," sir, some friend, some meddling friend, sir, sent Mrs. B. a No. 6; Mrs. B., sir, who never reads, but does nothing but sweep and dust all the day long, sir, and "put everything in its place," except me, sir, I have no place. Well, sir, all unconscious of the horrors I was about to encounter, and determined not to delay my contribution for this week, I sat in my own room, sir, trying to catch an idea, sir, when of a sudden, in pounced Mrs. Busybones, sir, No. 6 in hand, her finger pointed to my note to you, and following me round the room, she exclaimed "Monster! but I'll punish you, I'll fill your bed full of pins." In my bewilderment I had forgotten her threat; but—Oh! that I had a voice of thunder, a thundering voice, sir, that in the face of day and in the public squares, I might proclaim to the populace "SHE'S DONE IT." For three days, sir, was I anointed with "the Poor Man's Friend"—but, sir, I cannot bear malice; I met Mrs. B. with a smile, yes, sir, a smile of forgiveness and reconciliation; and she smiled, sir, yes, with a duster in one hand and a stick of wood in the other she smiled, sir, grinned sir, and asked me what I would have for dinner.—Both mutton and beef, sir, she said, were in the house. For a whole week, sir, I had lived on defunct sheep, I ordered beef, sir, when with a triumphant growl, Mrs. B. rushed to the staircase and screamed "Mary, dress the mutton." She then hinted at the amount of my small account, sir. Can you cash up, sir, my dear sir, my very dear sir, and forgive the apparent neglect of

YOUR WORST CONTRIBUTOR.

## TO CORRESPONDENTS.

## THE WIFE OF A SUBSCRIBER.

*From his early connexion with Bartlemy fair, it is but fair to suppose that Punch is partial to fair correspondents: indeed so open is he to their attractions, that he might style himself a thoroughfare. Punch in confidence, replies to the question asked by "the wife," and informs her that it is the correct practice for great cards to return visits by despatching small cards. This may not be a perfect practice, but it should be remembered that practice makes perfect.*

[By our worst Contributor.]

Why is Lord Elgin like a dilapidated wharf? Because he is a used up peer. (Pier).

## FASHIONS FOR FEBRUARY.

LADIES' PUBLIC PROMENADE DRESS.—Bonnetts are generally worn by those who have them. We have, however, seen several mesianic leaders of fashions in the east, who tastefully fold a shawl around them, so disposed as to form a hood which protects both head and shoulders. The style of bonnet is frequently that of the winter of 1845, and in some instances of a later date, indeed of dates unknown; the fabric resembles velvet denuded of pile; some possess a variety of tints, from atmospheric influence, and have a *negligee* drop in front partially concealing the visage. The ribbons generally fasten under the chin, sometimes tied in knots, but ladies of taste prefer bows. Necks are ornamented with the furs of wild animals, or the domestic cat. Shawls are crossed in front. Ladies of a domestic turn, who indulge in the useful pursuit of fetching beer from a neighbouring hotel, frequently carry keys, which swung round the finger present a singularly lively and striking *coup-d'œil*. The dress of the lower part of the frame, falling in careless elegance over the shoes, particularly when of different colours and heterogeneous material, adds much to the picturesque effect. Boots or shoes are much worn down at the heel, and open at the toes for the purpose of ventilation.

GENTLEMEN'S FASHIONS.—We notice that coats are frequently open at the elbow, and richly fringed at the termination of the tails. These are of a description much worn. Amongst architects' assistants the favourite material appears to be fustian, to which members of parliament are also much attached. The garments of the former class are generally profusely ornamented with the city mud. We have seen a few shirts with buttons on, but they are by no means general. Trousers appear to be all the rage; in morning dress, few are seen without them, but they are generally taken off at night; occasionally, however, when gentlemen dine out, who are unaccustomed to do so, they form a portion of the night dress. Trousers are worn long or short, at the option of the owner, but gentlemen generally object to wearing them too long. When worn long, they are usually of a variegated material. Stockings are sometimes divested of feet, which saves the inconvenience of darning. Hats are various. The favourites appear to be well greased, and are richly trimmed with black crape.

## THE NEW FOOL-OMETER.

Punch has invented a new measure of folly. Up to the hour of publication, the following indications were placed against the degrees of the scale to prove a man to be a fool.

Any annexationist or other person, who believes that the twenty per cent. duty on grain and lumber, exacted by the tariff of the United States, comes out of the pocket of the producer and not out of that of the consumer.

Any Canadian farmer, who fancies that where land and labor is cheap wheat will fetch the same price as where it is dear.

Any person who believes that the present ministers, or the Governor General, thought the Rebellion Losses Bill a just measure.

Any person who thinks England will give up Canada without a fight.

Any citizen of Toronto, who would not cheerfully pay a tax to have the city streets made passable.

Any person who can read, and does not subscribe to Punch.

Any reader of the *Globe*, who believes what he reads.

Any elector who believes in the promises of the candidate.

Anybody who believes anything.

## CONS. OF THE COMFORTLESS.

Why is my health like my last shilling? Because it's bad.

Why is my purse like my head? Because there's nothing in it.

Why is my barrel of beer like my tailor? Because they are both done.

Who drove the first 'bus? Phce-bus, of course.

[Punch thinks that the green parrot at Beverly's, must be the author of the last conundrum. If not, the party from whom it emanates will be good enough to communicate his address.]