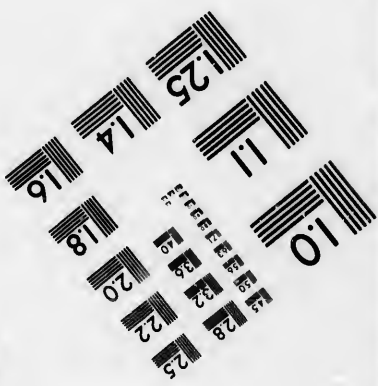
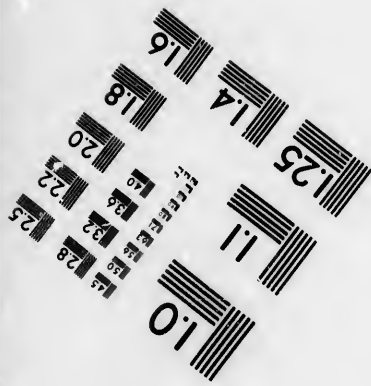
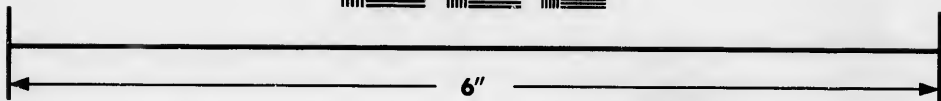
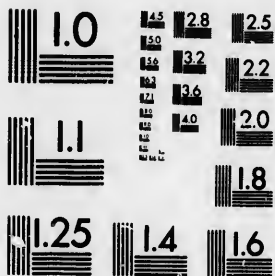


**IMAGE EVALUATION
TEST TARGET (MT-3)**



**Photographic
Sciences
Corporation**

23 WEST MAIN STREET
WEBSTER, N.Y. 14580
(716) 872-4503

**CIHM/ICMH
Microfiche
Series.**

**CIHM/ICMH
Collection de
microfiches.**



Canadian Institute for Historical Microreproductions / Institut canadien de microreproductions historiques

© 1986

Technical and Bibliographic Notes/Notes techniques et bibliographiques

The Institute has attempted to obtain the best original copy available for filming. 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 filming, are checked below.

L'Institut a microfilmé 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 filmage sont indiqués ci-dessous.

- | | |
|--|--|
| <input type="checkbox"/> Coloured covers/
Couverture de couleur | <input type="checkbox"/> Coloured pages/
Pages de couleur |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Covers damaged/
Couverture endommagée | <input type="checkbox"/> Pages damaged/
Pages endommagées |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Covers restored and/or laminated/
Couverture restaurée et/ou pelliculée | <input type="checkbox"/> Pages restored and/or laminated/
Pages restaurées et/ou pelliculées |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Cover title missing/
Le titre de couverture manque | <input checked="" type="checkbox"/> Pages discoloured, stained or foxed/
Pages décolorées, tachetées ou piquées |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Coloured maps/
Cartes géographiques en couleur | <input type="checkbox"/> Pages detached/
Pages détachées |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Coloured ink (i.e. other than blue or black)/
Encre de couleur (i.e. autre que bleue ou noire) | <input checked="" type="checkbox"/> Showthrough/
Transparence |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Coloured plates and/or illustrations/
Planches et/ou illustrations en couleur | <input checked="" type="checkbox"/> Quality of print varies/
Qualité inégale de l'impression |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Bound with other material/
Relié avec d'autres documents | <input type="checkbox"/> Includes supplementary material/
Comprend du matériel supplémentaire |
| <input type="checkbox"/> 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 | <input type="checkbox"/> Only edition available/
Seule édition disponible |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Blank leaves added during restoration may
appear within the text. Whenever possible, these
have been omitted from filming/
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 filmées. | <input type="checkbox"/> Pages wholly or partially obscured by errata
slips, tissues, etc., have been refilmed to
ensure the best possible image/
Les pages totalement ou partiellement
obscurcies par un feuillet d'errata, une pelure,
etc., ont été filmées à nouveau de façon à
obtenir la meilleure image possible. |
| <input checked="" type="checkbox"/> Additional comments:
Commentaires supplémentaires: | [Printed ephemera] 1 sheet (verso blank) There are some creases in the middle of the pages. |

This item is filmed at the reduction ratio checked below/
Ce document est filmé au taux de réduction indiqué ci-dessous.

10X	14X	18X	22X	26X	30X
<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input checked="" type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>
12X	16X	20X	24X	28X	32X

The copy filmed here has been reproduced thanks to the generosity of:

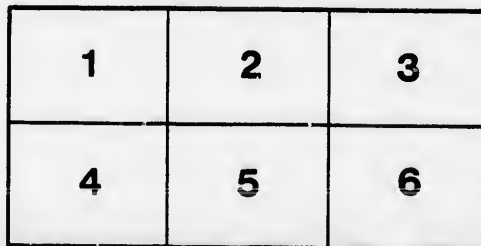
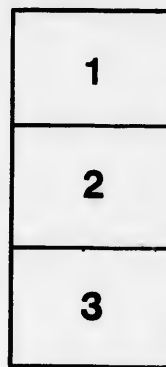
McLennan Library
McGill University
Montreal

The images appearing here are the best quality possible considering the condition and legibility of the original copy and in keeping with the filming contract specifications.

Original copies in printed paper covers are filmed beginning with the front cover and ending on the last page with a printed or illustrated impression, or the back cover when appropriate. All other original copies are filmed beginning on the first page with a printed or illustrated impression, and ending on the last page with a printed or illustrated impression.

The last recorded frame on each microfiche shall contain the symbol \rightarrow (meaning "CONTINUED"), or the symbol ∇ (meaning "END"), whichever applies.

Maps, plates, charts, etc., may be filmed at different reduction ratios. Those too large to be entirely included in one exposure are filmed beginning in the upper left hand corner, left to right and top to bottom, as many frames as required. The following diagrams illustrate the method:



L'exemplaire filmé fut reproduit grâce à la générosité de:

McLennan Library
McGill University
Montreal

Les images suivantes ont été reproduites avec le plus grand soin, compte tenu de la condition et de la netteté de l'exemplaire filmé, et en conformité avec les conditions du contrat de filmage.

Les exemplaires originaux dont la couverture en papier est imprimée sont filmés en commençant par le premier plat et en terminant soit par la dernière page qui comporte une empreinte d'impression ou d'illustration, soit par le second plat, selon le cas. Tous les autres exemplaires originaux sont filmés en commençant par la première page qui comporte une empreinte d'impression ou d'illustration et en terminant par la dernière page qui comporte une telle empreinte.

Un des symboles suivants apparaît sur la dernière image de chaque microfiche, selon le cas: le symbole \rightarrow signifie "A SUIVRE", le symbole ∇ signifie "FIN".

Les cartes, planches, tableaux, etc., peuvent être filmés à des taux de réduction différents. Lorsque le document est trop grand pour être reproduit en un seul cliché, il est filmé à partir de l'angle supérieur gauche, de gauche à droite, et de haut en bas, en prenant le nombre d'images nécessaire. Les diagrammes suivants illustrent la méthode.

re
détails
es du
modifier
r une
ilimage

es

errata
to

pelure,
n à

le of the pages.



32X



CARRIERS' TO THE P OF THE MONTREAL TR

JANUARY

Oh, swiftly flies Time!—how quickly comes
round
The season when greetings and treatings
abound,
Yet New Years, though welcome, indelibly
trace
The wrinkles of age, as they pass, on the
face ;
Still, though their recurrence will certainly
shed
A silvery ripeness on many a head,
We hail with delight the approach of the
day
That casts those enjoyments of life in our
way,
Whose yearly returnings are sure to impregn
The soul with that kindness, that keeps the
heart green.

Well worthy of record, and startlingly clear,
Are scenes that are crowded within the past
year :
How Liberty struggled to remedy woes,
And Tyranny gasped in expiring throes ;
How despots condescended, in hopes to avert,
The strife that impends, when their subjects
assert
A right to that freedom of action and mind
Inscribed on the charter that God gave man-
kind—
Away with their sinister promises,—for
Concessions from tyrants are preludes to
war.

On Italy's mountains, her valleys, her plains,
Where Nature in beauty surpassingly reigns,
The war-cry was heard, and her children's

There were valiant police, with pot stick and
white belt,
No sugar nor salt men, that a shower might
melt,
But a strong able-bodied, and hard-fisted
corps,
That could capture old vagrants, or drunkards
could floor.
There were bands of fine music, that strode
on together,
With Lecompte at their head, in gold lace
and red feather.
There were scarlet-clad soldiers, who often
had won
A stoutly fought battle, with the bayonet and
gun.
There were sturdy brigades of brave firemen
too,
In their jackets and trowsers of red, white
and blue.
There were squadrons of horsemen, to hinder
a crush,
When the crowd, ever eager, seemed likely to
rush—
Bold, strapping, mustachoid dragoons, never
loath
To hurl at a crusher a trooper's round oath.
There were cocked-hat officials, long, short,
lean and fat,
And a bishop beside, in triangular hat ;
With lawyers in plenty, who wouldn't have
lamented
To worry the train, had a fee been presented.
Even doctors left sick rooms, the concourse
to swell,
Thus giving their patients a chance to get
well.

The swell
Imparting
The temple
With all A
Its ceiling
That taste
In circles
With clea
fines.
The tables
That heart
pare.
There wer
array,
And side
play :
There we
make,
Suggestive
take,—
And pastry
One's teeth
Confection
light
They melt
bite,—
Indigenou
With other
White vas
Diffused o
Nor must
Adopted fo
On butlers
For founta
The rich o
slow,
While spe

MEMBERS' ADDRESS TO THE PATRONS OF THE ROYAL TRANSCRIPT.

JANUARY 1, 1861.

...ce, with pot stick and
... that a shower might
... died, and hard-fisted
... vagrants, or drunkards
... ne music, that strode
... r head, in gold lace
... soldiers, who often
... with the bayonet and
... ades of brave firemen
... owsers of red, white
... f horsemen, to hinder
... nger, seemed likely to
... hoed dragons, never
... rooper's round oath.
... officials, long, short,
... triangular hat;
... , who wouldn't have
... a fee been presented.
... rooms, the concourse
... nts a chance to get

The swellings of music are heard in the night
Imparting a thrill of incensest delight.
The temple of pleasure ontrances the eye
With all Art can adapt, or Wealth can supply.
Its ceiling is tinted with warmest of hues
That taste in the arabesque style can infuse,
In circles of light its circumference shines
With clear mellow radiance that softly de-
fines.
The tables were served with the daintiest fare,
That heart might desire, or hands could pre-
pare.
There were fish, flesh, and fowl, in profusest
array,
And side dishes, too, made attempting dis-
play :
There were salads of every conceivable
make,—
Suggestive of nightmare to those who par-
take,—
And pastry beside of such delicate kind,
One's teeth water now, as it runs in the mind,
Confections were plenty.—O! luscious de-
light !—
They melt in the mouth as they yield to the
bite.—
Indigenous fruits in abundance were found
With others that told of a tropical ground :
While vases of flowers in beautiful bloom
Diffused over all a delightful perfume.
Nor must we look over the happy design
Adopted for cooling and serving the wine,
On butlers, your glass waited not, to be filled,
For fountains of marble the neotar distilled,—
The rich coloured Claret streamed gentle and
slow,
While sparkling Champagne came with

In bran new blue broad cloth, and burnished
gold lace,
They made no small show in that glittering
place ;
There was fat-bodied Galt in a sorrowful
plight,
Almost bursting the seams, his fit was so
tight,
There Public Works Rose—known as tall
lanky John,
Was pothered to death to retain his suit on ;
And Kingston Macdonald had,—strange, but
quite true,
As restless a face as the wandering Jew,
And like him he looked, as his terrible nose
Stuck out as if guarding his beautiful clothes.
The rest of that crew, were all present as
well,
And how they appeared, time forbids me to
tell.
But with gold and with indigo, there were
they all
In grand courtly costume, adorning the ball,
Looking just like a troupe,—so many have
said—
Of show-men belonging to Governor Head.

The one who attracted most notice that night,
With gentle deportment, and figure but slight,
Was England's young prince, in whose honour
we all
Paid ten dollars each for the supper and ball
His manner was easy with something of shy-
ness,—
(A thing very rare in a royal young high-
ness ;)
His dress was a colonel's bright uniform

Concessions from tyrants are preludes to war.

On Italy's mountains, her valleys, her plains,
Where Nature in beauty surpassingly reigns,
The war-cry was heard, and her children's
life-blood

Streamed over the land like a crimsoning
flood ;

Oppression had striven, with merciless hand,
To rivet the fetters that selfishness planned,
But chafed with the pressure, for freedom
athirst,

Oppressed ones determined those fetters to
burst,

And led by a hero, whose virtuous mind,
Sought only the good of his country and kind,
They rushed to the battle, to combat for
right,

Nor long was the conflict, for first in the fight
The "red-shirted" hero undauntedly shone
With effort too pure for reward or a throne.
And now that success has been sent where
the aim

Was saving a people from thralldom and
shame.

May Prudence continue what boldness attain-
ed

And Wisdom establish what victory gained.

On a page of the past, there is mentioned a
day

When a Prince on his journey, came rambling
this way ;

He a *real* Prince was, not a "count" nor a
"lord."

But the son of a Queen, by her subjects adored,
Amidst booming of cannon, whose roar, al-
though loud,
Scarcely equalled the cheers of a jubilant
crowd,—

The waving of banners, and an anthem's sweet
strain,

Prancing steeds, clashing sabres, and drench-
ings of rain,

Umbrellas extended, from which drippings
ran on

Bonnets, dresses, and shawls, till their glory
was gone,

And foul mud that bespattered high over the
knees,—

His young Highness was landed,—in horrors
like these.

When our Mayor, with elegant bow, and
sweet smile,

Read over the address, in his very best style.
Then onward the sinuous procession was
marched

Through crowds that were staring, and
through streets that were arched,

To worry the train, had a fee been presented.
Even doctors left sick rooms, the concourse
to swell,

Thus giving their patients a chance to get
well.

And the judges, good men, ever ready to
please,

In the cortège rode on, seeming quite at their
ease.

For a wonder, the clergy were found to unite,
And turned out in neck-ties of immaculate
white.

There also appeared our city Recorder,
With laced hat and toga in finest of order,
Mayor Rodier shone bright, as the city's up-
holder,

With civic gold chain on his bosom and
shoulder.

The Societies mustered, as all are aware,
For St. Patrick's, St. George's, St. Andrew's
were there ;

But the "Friends of poor Paddy" above all
the rest

Were considered, for splendid arrangement,
the best,

For their President, Collis, wore circling his
neck,

A pure massive gold badge, free from tarnish
or speck ;

So that he and the Mayor were all that we find,
Were so dazzlingly splendid, as almost to
blind,—

And attracted such notice, that both on that
day

Were considered fine men—but each one in
his way ;

So the pageant rolled on with its medley of
forms,

Like a restless big wave that was cradled by
storms ;

Or it looked, speaking plain, as it swayed up
and down,

Like a monster menagerie just come to town.

But His Highness, God bless him, while mov-
ing along

In the midst of that motley and glittering
throng,

With his modest demeanor, and juvenile
face,—

Striking contrast to hairy-faced Newcastle's
Grace,—

Was the object on which the fair ladies' bright
eyes

Kept lingering with looks that description
desies ;

And their raptures broke out in praises so
zealous,

That lovers that day, of the Prince were
quite jealous.

Accepted for
On butlers,
For fountain
The rich co
slow,
While spar
reader
And tart le
From gener
That all m
aver,—
To be cheer
prefer.

O who can
In soft swa
small f
As in rich u
To heart s
chir' ;
Such feelin
your fil
For dancers
will,
In "Lance
was ab
Then went
table,
In satins
dressed
It may be t
fessed—
With flounc
riched,
Or may be
Head dress
gold,
And pearls
some o
Some mish
were
So trifling,
Sometimes
came d
And trailed
Till a tram
tear,
Of injury d
It likewise
Erle
Was tripped
And sad to
The lady a
floor.

The Army
Were well r
Her Majesty
Forgetful fo

fee been presented.
rooms, the concourse
ts a chance to get
men, ever ready to
seeming quite at their
were found to unite,
ties of immaculate
city Recorder,
in finest of order,
ht, as the city's up-
on his bosom and
es all are aware,
George's, St. Andrew's
or Paddy" above all
lendid arrangement,
is, wore circling his
ge, free from tarnish
were all that we find,
lendid, as almost to
e, that both on that
on—but each one in
a with its medley of
that was cradled by
ain, as it swayed up
ie just come to town.
less him, while moy-
otley and glittering
onor, and juvenile
ry-faced Newcastle's
the fair ladies' bright
ks that description
e out in praises so
of the Prince were

Adopted for cooling and serving the wine,
On butlers, your glass waited not, to be filled,
For fountains of marble the nectar distilled,—
The rich coloured Claret streamed gentle and
slow,
While sparkling Champagne came with
readier flow.
And tart lemonade, milder drink, people say,
From generous marble too, trickled away,
That all might be pleased,—so the stewards
aver,—
To be cheered or be griped, as taste might
prefer.

Who can describe the sensations you meet
In soft swaying sounds from bright dancers'
small feet
As in rich undulations, fair figures keep time
To heart stirring tones of the music's sweet
chime,—
Such feelings this night you might have to
your fill,
For dancers kept pounding the floor with a
will,
In "Lancer" and "Gallop" while Nature
was able,
Then went and refreshed at the supper spread
table,
In satins and poplins, the ladies were
dressed,—
It may be that some to white muslin con-
fessed,—
With flounces of lace the full skirts were en-
riched,
Or may 'twas tarlatan cunningly stitched :
Head dresses were seen full of flowers and
gold,
And pearls on young necks,—(and perhaps
some on old),—
Some mishaps occurred, but these incidents
were
So trifling, as scarcely worth mentioning here,
Sometimes a false flounce from a garment
came down
And trailed quite undignified after the gown,
Till a tramp on the train,—increasing the
tear,
Of injury done, made the owner aware,—
It likewise so happened, that once Captain
Erle
Was tripped by his partner in making a whirl,
And sad to relate, in an instant—not more,
The lady and Captain both rolled on the
floor.
The Army and Navy that night in the room,
Were well represented, we safely assume;—
Her Majesty's ministers also were there,
Forgetful for once of political care,—

Paid ten dollars each for the supper and ball
His manner was easy, with something of shy-
ness,—
(A thing very rare in a royal young high-
ness;)
His dress was a colonel's bright uniform
styled—
Enough to make half of our ladies run wild.
And on the soft hearts of these beautiful
creatures,
Forever was stamped his appearance and
features.
The staring we did was excusable, since
Our chances are few for beholding a prince;
And if to get near him we crowded each
other,
It was in respect for the son and the mother.
In dancing he showed a most excellent taste,
For well he knew how to encircle a waist;
In "quadrille" and "polka" right well he did
duty,
(Whenever his partner possessed any beauty;)
And twenty-one times the young prince had
to dance,
Thus giving that number of ladies a chance
To grasp a brief pleasure, whose boasting
survives,
On memory's page for the rest of their lives.

Southward the loud cry of SECESSION is heard,
And statesmen turn pale at the sound of the
word;
The alarm that is felt is sufficient almost
To break the repose of great Washington's
ghost.
With keen self-upbraidings that spirit should
bow,
If conscious of what is transpiring just now;
His genius and valour an empire built,
But left in its charter a sanction for guilt.
Like a germ of disease it has rankled since
then,
A license for wrong, and a torture on men.
And fatal it spread, till disruption has torn,
That union of States, a republic had borne.
Nor Heaven itself will that sovereignty save,
That fetters God's image, and calls it a slave.
Reflections like these should encourage the
mood
That touches the heart with sincere gratitude;
For our country is one where Freedom can
claim
A something more sound than the myth of a
name;
And we boast of a land where the "TRANSCRIPT"
is printed,
And its patrons have never its Carriers
stinted.



