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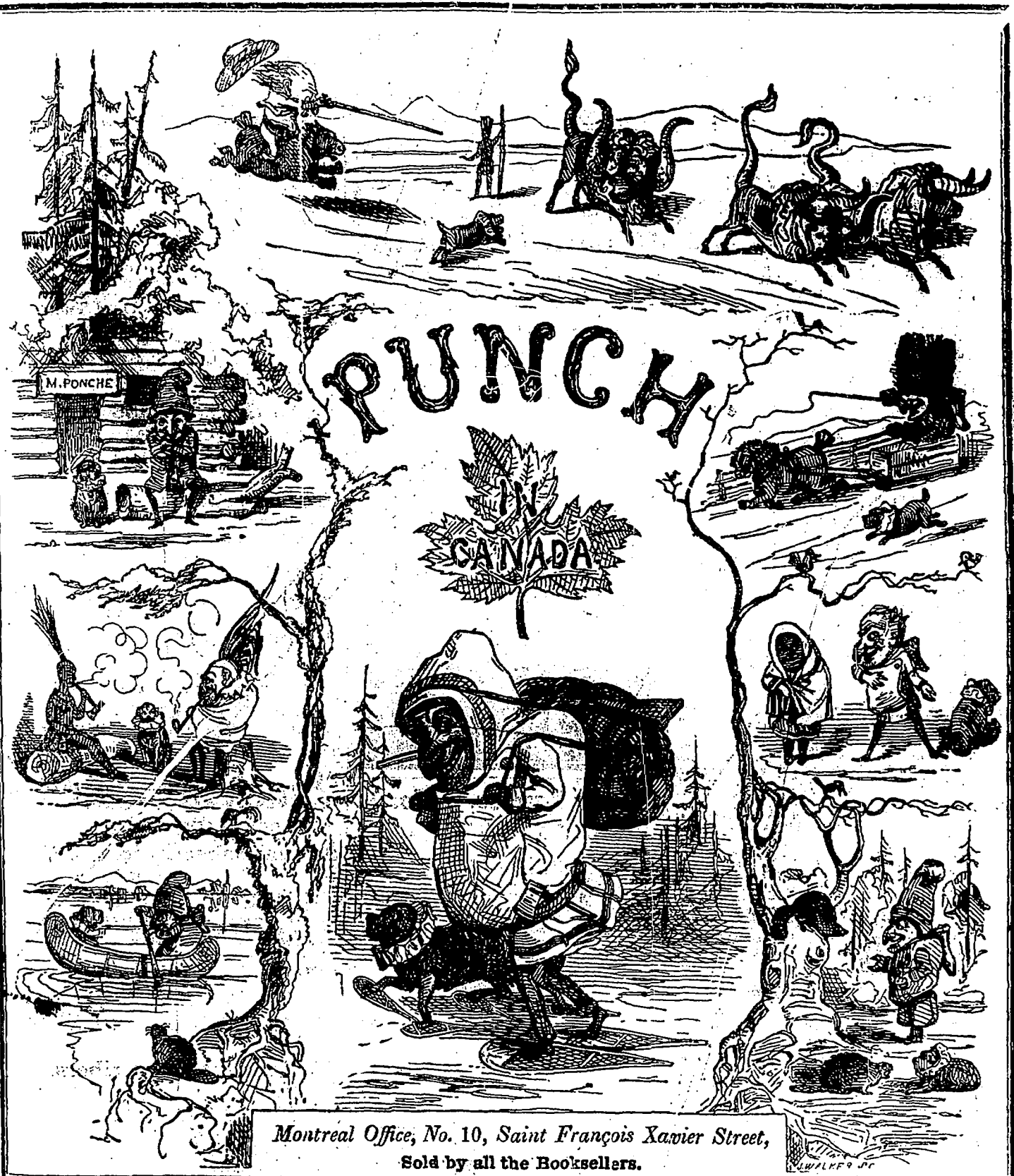
REMOVAL.

B. DAWSON avails himself of the columns of Punch, to inform his Friends and the Public, that he has removed from No. 137½ Notre Dame Street, to No. 2 Place d'Armes, adjoining Messrs. S. J. Lyman & Co.'s Drug Store, where he hopes, by central situation, varied Stock, and moderate charge, to secure a continuance of favors.

Vol. 1.—No. 11.]

June the 18th,

[PRICE, 4d.



*Montreal Office, No. 10, Saint François Xavier Street,
Sold by all the Booksellers.*

PUNCH (IN CANADA) WILL HEREAFTER APPEAR EVERY FORTNIGHT.

TURKISH BLACK SALVE!!!

Under the Patronage of the Honorable the East India Company



THIS SALVE, prepared from the original recipe procured from a Celebrated Turkish Hakim, (physician) of Smyrna, in Asia Minor, and which has obtained an unprecedented celebrity in Great Britain and the East Indies, from the astonishing Cures performed by it in both these countries, has lately been introduced into Montreal. As might be expected, its popularity has followed it, and its use is becoming general upon all classes.

The Proprietors, prompted by the very flattering reception it has met with in the Metropolis, have determined on extending its usefulness to all other parts of Canada; and, for that purpose, have established Agencies in all the principal Cities. They better themselves that when its wonderful properties shall become more generally known, they will meet with that encouragement which the introduction of such a valuable medicine into a country justifies them. The contracted limits of an advertisement necessarily precluded their entering into any adequate detail of its merits, but for the information of the public, they intend to publish, from time to time, such statements of Cures as may occur, and for the present, will content themselves with merely enumerating some of the complaints for which it has been used, with the most complete success,—such as Swollen Glands, Broken Breasts, White Swellings, Cuts, Whitlows, Scalds from Steam-bath Explosions, or other causes, Burns, Scrofulous Sores, Sore Nipples, Carbuncles, Scald Head, Gun-shot Wounds, Bruises, Boils, Frost-bites, Wens, Chilblains, Ulcerated and Common Sore Throats and Bunions. If used in time, it will prevent or cure Cancers; also, Swellings arising from a blow on the Breast, Ring-worm, Pains in the Back, Rheumatism, Gout, Pains in the Chest, Palpitation of the Heart, Complaints in the Liver, Spine, Heart and Hip, Rushing of Blood to the Head, Swelled Face and Toothache. Its benefits are by no means confined to the Human race, but it extends its healing qualities to the Brute creation. It is an excellent application for Saddle and Harness Galls, Broken Knees, Cracked Hoofs, &c. In fact, it is impossible to enumerate half the complaints that have been cured by the application of this Salve. It is very portable—will keep in any climate, and requires little or no care in its application, as it may be spread with a knife on any substance, viz: chamois leather, linen, or brown paper. See Wrapper and Public Papers, for further Certificates. None genuine unless the Proprietor's name is on the wrapper. Sold in Montreal by J. S. LYMAN, Place d'Armes; SAVAGE & Co., Notre Dame Street; UNOUBART & Co., Great Saint James Street, and LYMAN & Co., St. Paul Street, and in all the principal Cities of Canada.

All Letters must be post-paid, and addressed Messrs. BOMMERVILLE & Co., Post Office, Montreal.

Ottawa Hotel, Montreal.

BY GEORGE HALL, Great Saint James Street, formerly McGill Street. Carriages always ready on the arrival of the Steamboats, to convey passengers to the Hotel, FREE OF CHARGE.

THE MONTREAL Weekly HERALD

OR, DOLLAR NEWSPAPER! The Largest and Cheapest Journal in BRITISH NORTH AMERICA! is published at the very low rate of \$1 per annum to Subscribers in Clubs of 7 or more persons; in Clubs of 4 persons, 6s. 3d. each; or, single Subscribers, 7s. 6d. each, CASH, ALWAYS IN ADVANCE. All Letters to be post paid.

The Proprietors of this Paper, beg to announce to the Public at large, that they have made arrangements for giving, as usual, the very fullest Reports of the Debates, which will embrace Translations of the French Speeches; reported exclusively for the HERALD—which will probably be the only Journal possessing this feature. Those who desire to possess accurate information as to the Parliamentary Proceedings, will, therefore, do well to subscribe during the next 2 months.

Donegana's Hotel.

The Proprietors of this Hotel, in returning their best thanks for the liberal patronage already received, beg to inform the Public that they have completed their Spring arrangements, and will now be enabled to carry on their

Splendid Establishment

on a more favorable footing than before. The extensive accommodations of this Hotel, the superior Internal Arrangements, its incomparable Situation,

The Bills of Fare, Wines, Baths, Carriages, and its Internal Decorations, all combine to make it peculiarly agreeable and comfortable for Families, Pleasure Travellers, as well as Men of Business.

And to insure prompt and careful attention to the wants and wishes of all patrons of the Hotel, the Proprietors need only say that they retain the services of Mr. G. F. POPE as Superintendent and Mr. COURTNEY as Book-keeper.

They also beg to say that, notwithstanding the superiority of their Hotel, their Charges are not higher than other respectable Hotels in town.

JOHN MCCOY, Bookseller, Stationer,

and Printer, 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 departure of the Mails and Expresses.—All the NEW NOVELS, PERIODICALS, and PUBLICATIONS, on hand.

THE VERNON GALLERY, & THE LONDON-ART JOURNAL FOR 1849.

EACH NUMBER of this elegant Monthly Journal, will contain THREE STREET ENGRAVINGS of the very first order, (two from the "VERNON GALLERY," and one of SCULPTURE,) with about 40 Fine Wood-Engravings and 32 pages of Letter Press. Specimens may be seen and Prospectuses obtained at the Stores of the Undersigned Agents, who will supply the work regularly every month. Subscription 45s. currency per annum.—January, 1849. R. & C. CHALMERS.

Compain's Restaurant, PLACE D'ARMES.

MR. COMPAIN begs to inform the Public and Travelers that his GRAND TABLE D'HOTE is provided from one to two o'clock daily, and is capable of accommodating one hundred and fifty persons.

Dinner at Table d'Hote, 1s. 3d. A commodious Coffee Room is on the premises, where Breakfasts, Dinners, and Luncheons may always be procured. Societies, Clubs, and Parties accommodated with Dinners, at the shortest notice.

The Wines are warranted of the first vintage, and the "Maitre de Cuisine," is unequalled as the Continent of America. N. B.—Dinners sent out. Private Rooms for Supper and Dinner Parties.

Saint George's Hotel, (late Paynes), PLACE D'ARMES, QUEBEC.

THE Undersigned, grateful for the distinguished patronage accorded him for the last six years in the ALBION HOTEL, (having disposed of the same to his Brother, Mr. A. RUSSELL) has the pleasure to announce, that he has Leased, for a term of years, the ST. GEORGE'S HOTEL, and, with a large outlay of money, Re-painted and Furnished entirely with new FURNITURE this very pleasantly located and commodious Establishment. He trusts his patrons will, in their visit the coming Season to his Hotel, find accommodation for their comfort far surpassing former occasions.

His Tariff of Prices will be found particularly favorable to Merchants and others, whose stay with him will extend more than one week. WILLIS RUSSELL. St. George's Hotel, Quebec, April, 1849.

TEA & COFFEE
CANTON HOUSE
103 NOTRE DAME ST

Mossy Lyrics,—No. 1.

One morn, a man, at Moss's door,
Hath badly clothed, and sadly poor,
Stood and gaz'd on garments gay,
On coats, and hats; and fine array,
For which he feared he could not pay;
But in he went,
And soon content,
(For joy blinding all his pliz),
A Summer suit,
From head to foot,
For twenty-two and six was his.
How happy are they, who, when they can,
Deal with Moss, and crie the well clad man,
At his noted Store in the Street of St. Paul;
Though other coats may keep out the wet,
And you pay double price for all you get,
A coat of famed Moss's is worth them all.
MOSS & BROTHERS,
Tailors and General Out-fitters.

ICE! ICE!! ICE!!!—REDUCTION IN PRICE.

ALFRED SAVAGE & Co, beg to inform their Friends and the Public, that the large increase in the number of their ICE Customers, has enabled them to reduce the price from Six Dollars the Season to FIVE

A. S. & Co. have already commenced to deliver their ICE, and their Customers may rely on being attended to with regularity.

A double quantity is delivered every SATURDAY. Steamboats, Hotels, &c., supplied with any quantity, on reasonable terms. St. Notre Dame Street. June 1, 1849.

WAR OFFICE!—Segar Depot!

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

John Orr, NOTRE DAME STREET, has constantly on sale, at his Old Establishment, most *choice* Brands of Segars, in every variety, comprising Regalias, Panettelas, Galanes, Jupiters, LaDesasas, Manillas, &c. &c.

Strangers and Travellers are invited to inspect his Stock, he having for years been celebrated for keeping none but GENUINE SEGARS. A lot of very old and choice Principes of the Brands of CRUZ & HYOS, STAR, and the celebrated JUSTO BANZ. Orders from any part of the Provinces, punctually executed.

For the Public Good.

THAT excellent Ointment, the POOR MAN'S FRIEND, is confidently recommended to the Public as an unfailing remedy for wounds of every description, and a certain cure for ulcerated sore legs, if of twenty year's standing; cuts, burns, scalds, bruises, chilblains, insect, scrobutic eruptions, pimples in the face, weak and inflamed eyes, piles, and fistula, gangrene, and is a specific for those eruptions that sometimes follow vaccination.—Sold in pots at 1s 9d.

Observe!—No Medicine sold under the above name, can possibly be genuine, unless "BEACH & BARNICOTT, late Dr. Roberts, Bridport," is engraved and printed on the stamp affixed to each packet. Agents for Canada, Messrs. S. J. LYMAN, Chemists, Place d'Armes.

JOE! JOE!! ICE!!!—Hard Times.

Messrs. Wm. LYMAN & Co. having reduced the price of ICE, in accordance with the times, they are prepared to supply a few more Families, at 35 for the season. Hotels, Confectioners, Steamers, &c., supplied on the most reasonable terms, as usual. May 10.

The Grand Emporium

OF MOSS AND BROTHERS, 180 St. Paul Street, is now the Resort of all who desire to purchase Clothing from the best and largest Stock on the Continent of America; both in quality, price, and style, "Moss and Brothers" defy competition.

To Travellers

and others, their establishment offers the greatest advantages; a complete suit of Clothes being (MADE TO MEASURE IN EIGHT HOURS.) To enumerate the prices of their various goods, is almost superfluous, but they draw attention to their immense consignment of GUTTA PERCHA COATS received by the "Great Britain," which must be sold at London prices to close an account.

- A large lot of Superfine Cloth Pelotes at 25s.
 - Satin Vest in every color and style, at 6s. 9d.
 - Sporting Suits, complete, at 32s. 6d.
 - Summer Suits, 22s. 6d.
 - A splendid suit of Black, made to measure, for £3 17s. 6d.
 - So if you mourn for Rebel Losses, Go and buy a suit at Moss's.
- MOSS & BROTHERS, 180 St. Paul Street.

ALLEN'S EXPRESS, leaves Montreal for UPPER CANADA, with Light and Valuable Parcels, EVERY FOURTEEN DAYS, from the Ottawa Hotel, McGill Street.

Punch in Canada

CIRCULATION 3000!

Annual Subscription, 7s. 6d

(Payable in advance.)

CLUBS! Subscribers forming themselves into Clubs of five, and remitting six dollars, will receive all the back numbers, and five copies of each issue, until the first of January, 1850. A remittance of three dollars will entitle them to the Publication until the first of July.

To Future Subscribers.

In all cases the subscription must be paid in advance. The half dollar being awkward to enclose, a remittance of one dollar will entitle the subscriber to the Publication for eight months; four dollars will entitle the sender to five copies of each number for eight months; two dollars to five copies for four months.

To Present Subscribers.

In some few instances, Punch has been sent to orders unaccompanied by a remittance. This involves Book-keeping, expense of Collectors, and ultimate loss. The Proprietor respectfully informs his present subscribers, who have not paid their subscriptions; that No. 8 will be the last number sent, on the unpaid list, not because he doubts their responsibility, but because he dislikes the nuisance of writing for money. He detests to be dunned, and will not lay himself under the necessity of doing.

THE LATEST DEPUTATION.

Pitying the Governor General for being compelled to listen to nothing but addresses of condolence and confidence, and desirous of mitigating His Excellency's ennui by a change of subject, a deputation of men of all parties assuming for the occasion a "dignified neutrality," waited on his Excellency to ascertain his opinions on affairs in general. Amongst the number we recognized Mr. Sol. Gen. Blake, Mr. Sol.-Gen. Drummond, David Thompson Esq., Billa Flint, Mr. Cauchon, Mr. Papineau and Mr. Egan, M. P. P. Mr. Jones of Hamilton, Bernard Foley, Esq. and James Lamb, of the Niagara district, J. J. Rooney, John Newman, and Duncan Sinclair of Ottawa. Mr. Tully, dressed in his uniform as General of the "Prairie Hens" accompanied the Deputation. His bearing was so imposing that the Deputation instantly "took a sight" at him.

The Deputation started in Caleches from Donegana's Hotel, and on arriving at the Toll-bar, they had a lengthened interview with the "Pikeman" on the subject of the toll, which lasted until the amount was paid by Mr. Jones of Hamilton. David Thompson Esq. of Haldimand reminding him that "the necessary funds" raised by subscription were in his possession. On arriving at Monklands the Deputation drove up to the back door, some of them being rather ashamed of their company, and Lady Elgin being "indisposed" to see them.

The Deputation then walked round to the Front door where they discovered "General" Tully in the custody of the sentry who had obstinately refused to present arms, whereupon the "General" drew his sword for the first time and fainted away. After some consultation, David Thompson Esq. was deputed to ring the bell, which he did with much nervous trepidation. The door opened and after having obeyed the orders of the gentleman usher in plush breeches to wipe their highlows on the mat and not dirty the staircase, the Deputation proceeded to the Hall of audience; some few leaving their hats behind them, and all their presence of mind. Bernard Foley, Esq. in his very happy and humorous style, hoped the gentlemen usher in plush breeches, was "salubrious." The gentlemen usher hoped he was.

His Excellency received the Deputation with that air of dignified neutrality" for which he is distinguished, and after pointing out as interesting "the last precious stone" he had the pleasure of being presented with, and a curious drawing room ornament constructed of Egg-shells, he inquired of the Deputation what they wanted.

Billa Flint Esq., said they wanted something to drink.

His Excellency rang for some cold water which was indignantly rejected by the Deputation.

Mr. Papineau then proceeded to dilate on the cold water which all Governors and especially Lord Sydenham had thrown on the noble race-*Canadienne*, and he considered the cold water offered to the Deputation as an insult to that oppressed people. The Union act and the dictatorship—

His Excellency was sorry to interrupt—

Mr. Papineau knew it, no sooner was the vile Union act mentioned than he was gagged.

Mr. Cauchon politely remarked to the hon. member, that he had better "hold his jaw."

Mr. Papineau observed he would hit Mr. Cauchon over the snout.

His Excellency put it to the Deputation whether these gentlemen ought not to have their fight out in another room.

The Deputation assented, and the gentleman usher in plush breeches conveyed Messrs. Papineau and Cauchon to the coal cellar.

Mr. J. J. Rooney desired to know why the Commissioner of Crown lands did not give him more employment.

His Excellency thought—

Mr. Sol.-Gen. Blake considered His Excellency had no right to think; he was there to protect His Excellency and would do so "with his blood."

His Excellency said he wanted no protection.

Mr. Egan remarked that Lumber did.

Mr. Sol.-Gen. Drummond wished to know what connection there was between Lumber and his Excellency.

Mr. Egan considered Governors were live Lumber, and if he must speak out, he knew large quantities of dead Lumber much more valuable.

His Excellency had no opinion on any subject, and therefore would not make his opinions known; he should however be happy to hear the opinions of others; he would therefore request each member of the Deputation to say what he wanted.

Mr. Egan. Protection for Lumber.

Mr. Billa Flint. Root beer, and root Doctors.

Mr. J. J. Rooney, }
J. Newman, } Snug Surveys on the Ottawa.
D. Sinclair, }

Bernard Foley Esq., "Your son to reign over us."

Mr. Sol.-Gen. Drummond. The first vacant Judgeship.

Mr. Sol.-Gen. Blake, in a very excited tone. You shan't have it.

His Excellency seeing that his excitable advisers would most likely break the peace, and wishing to preserve his "dignified neutrality" quietly withdrew and ordered "General Tully" to the scene of action. The "General's" appearance was the signal for a "general" row: he was pitched into by all parties, and amidst great uproar and noise, the voice of Mr. Blake being heard above all others crying aloud for blood, our reporter bolted.

MES SOUVENIRS.

I saw a man, a tall, tall man,
That mincing steps did take
I turned to ask his name, and lo,
They said his name was Blake;
They spoke of actions he had done,
Of speeches he could make,
This tall, tall man with mincing steps
This precious Mr. Blake.

I trotted to the Parliament
My envious thirst to slake,
And there upon his tall, tall legs
I saw this Mr. Blake
I asked a man what he would do?
"He's going, sir, to spake,"
And so I sat me down to hear
A speech from Mr. Blake.

First up and down his head did go
And then his fist did shake,
And then he scratched his empty head,
And then queer starts did make;
I pitied him exceedingly
And wished a pill he'd take,
I'm sure there's something wrong inside
That's griping Mr. Blake.

"He has no pang, he has no pain
"Nor gripes nor belly ache,"
A person said who knew him well
Who knew this Mr. Blake;
"His mother lives in Dublin Town
"His cousins learn to bake,
Its eloquence and not disease
That troubles Mr. Blake!

Then out I rushed and near the pump
I stopped my sides to shak,
I laughed so long, I laughed so loud
I thought my back would break—
They came and asked me why I laughed,
No answer could I make?
But when my breath came back I vowed
I laughed at Mr. Blake.

And even now though weeks have fled,
My mirth I can't restrain,
I think I'm in that house once more
And hear that man again.
I do believe if I were dead,
And from my sleep should wake,
I'd roll and kick like one possessed
At thought of Mr. Blake.

By
Chas. Dawson Shandy
 7/8.



THE PRISONER OF MONKLANDS,

(Suggested by "The Prisoner of Chillon.")

My hope was Grey—I had my fears—
 Parchance he might
 Not think me right,
 And blow me in the House of Peers.
 But glad some came his smooth reply,
 Approving of my calm repose,
 (Though some may say that's all my eye,
 And bearing balm to soothe my woes,
 Yes, all might now be passing well,

But for the "Morning Chronicle,"
 Whose galling pen with venom'd point
 Has put the "Times" quite out of joint,
 I'd rather perish at the stake,
 Than e'er again a subject make
 For such dissection—Hung the bunch!
 "Herald," "Chronicle" and—"Punch!"
 'Twere better with my blood have seal'd
 (Like Paddy Blake,) the odious Bill,

Upon the Stoney battle-field—
 That mob!—methinks I hear it still
 Twice with eggs and once with stones,
 Nearly-broken were my bones.
 But no more I'll wildly go
 To the Vandal City—No—
 A prison'd martyr here I'll be
 In "dignified neutrality."

By
Chas. Dawson
Shaw
W.S.



Ye Modele Brokere and ye Mysterious Merchants.

A QUEERE SONGE AND A TREWE.

O wearys be the summer night,
Neverre of sleep a wink,
From dossed lamp till morning's light,
Nothing but thinke and thinke.

For I am but a seedy wight,
Living by hooks and crooks,
Struggling in the world's fight,
A watchere in its nooks.

Watching of the world's show
Open night and days,
No matter how the world doth goe,
And wondering who's to paye.

For days by days the self-same cry
Echoeth through the land—
All to sell but none to buy,
And businesse at a stand.

Yet swaggereth still the merchant bold,
The brokers swaggereth he;
At highest price themselves they hold
When things at lowest be.

And downe and downe tho' prices goe,
Pork and flower and pence,
Or sunneth butter ever so lowe,
Still they are quite ye cheese.

Waiting to cenne the market's turn,
Businesse neverre so flitte,
No care have they that had be firm,
So they canne cut it fitt.

O rede me, rede me von riddell!
For I would emulate
The power to cut a henyo awells,
It may not yet be late.

For sure they ganted them at eve
May cast a shadow as long,
As tallest pine when the noon sun-shine
Falls vertical and strong.

A brokere stood upon the quays,
Where! bound for distant ocean,
Bigge idle-rockinge argosies,
Took nothings—by their motion.

His paletot of blamelesse make,
His hatte of velvete glibbe,
And trowsers gay of Tweed bespake
Ye sufferings of Gibbe.

While jewelled studdes his front bestarred
Full gaye with many a bead,
And moche there lingered on his garb
Ye fragrance of ye weed.

O brokers, brokers! rede me well
The merchant's mysterie!
Whether they buy or whether they sell
'Tis neverre but one to me.

The blossoms on the hedge that blow,
The wild-flowers me that greet,
Their uses and their haunts I know,
But not the flowers of white.

Not more in ashes am I skilled,
For put nor pearl I care,
Though puts of pure moche I've swilled
In England's tavernes faire.

Yet as the ship of life I view—
O crazye be that hunt!
I marvelle how her merchant crew
Still keep afloat, afloat.

How they will do the jolly thing,
Disporting free and merry,
With brande smale and cooling sting,
And cobblers good of Sberye.

With billiard-ones and raquette ball
And sport in lady's bowers,
Laughing with all both great and small,
While downe and downe goes flowers.

And ever on the stretch am I,
Thinke you by night and daye,
If they must sell and none will buy
Then who the dickens can paye!
And aye that brokere winked his eye,
But neverre a word did saye.

O brokers, brokers! look not see!
But word of grace impart,
Ye secretes of ye craft to know
Still burneth atte my heart.

For I am but a seedy wight,
Scarcely knowing where to dine,
And as for drinke—He took a sight
And vanished straight from mine.

Forth then from nat the merchant meanes
With heavy steps I goe,
Nothing about them knew I then
And nothing now I know.

But as I went my lonely way
Moch more dull I did cull,
That things of dust should be so gay
When ashes are so dull.

And wearys was the summer night,
Neverre of sleep a wink,
From moon-set till morning's light
Nothing but thinke and thinke!

G.D.S.

"FACTS" OF THE "TIMES."

No. 1. "A month since the Steamer brought us an account of Sir Allan McNab, with a dozen or two brother Legislators, diving in public, drinking destruction; both of body and soul, to the Governor General's responsible advisers, and standing in a balcony after dinner to see the chief of them burnt in effigy before the windows."

Speaking of the Conservative party the "Times" observes,

No. 2. "Low as they are in numerical strength, they are still lower in character and fortune."

No. 3. "Suspected parties were marched off to gaol, and when the post left, order triumphed at Montreal."

No. 4. "It is not a bill for indemnifying rebels."

No. 5. "The bill does not, because it cannot exclude everybody who took part in the Rebellion."

Punch has for many years believed the maxim that "the king can do no wrong," he has also believed it to be a "great fact" that the "Times" could not lie; and he is confirmed in that belief. The public have been deceived as to the proceedings at the "speakers" dinner on the day alluded to by the "Times." The ministers were present to be sure, but Punch is assured that the hon. Mr. LaFontaine proposed the toast, dooming himself and colleagues to "destruction, body and soul" which was drunk with enthusiasm. Of course, Sir Allan, out of politeness, was compelled to join in the nine times nine which followed it. Nor was this strange, the ministers brought in a measure which has destroyed them, why should they be prevented from pouring out, or rather pouring in, libations to their own destruction. It is well known that one of them, Mr. Hume Blake, would willingly destroy anything.

Concerning fact No. 2, Punch admits his error. He fancied the party opposed to the Rebel-paying bill was composed of the leading merchants, the elite of the learned professions, and a large majority of the landed proprietors, agriculturists, shopkeepers and artisans. The "Times" has convinced him he is deceived. It is made up of bankrupts in character and fortune. Punch must retire from the ranks.

Fact No. 3. "Suspected parties were marched off to gaol, and the town was quiet." Punch fancied that several of the aforementioned bankrupts were rashly arrested by the government and then liberated on their own terms, and that the tranquillity of the town was evidenced by the Governor General being compelled on the very day he wrote to Lord Grey to say all was peaceable, to leave government house by a round about way, in order to escape the indignation of the brutal minority; who however managed to convince him all was not so quiet as he had had the temerity to assert; and that since that period he had been cooped up in Monklands, solacing himself with his "dignified neutrality." But "Punch's" belief is a delusion and a snare." The "Times" says all is quiet, and Punch believes the "Times."

Fact No. 4. "It is not a bill for indemnifying Rebels." Of course not; the "Times" says it is not. But, the leading Journal adds; "the bill does not, because it cannot exclude every one who took part in the Rebellion" Great "Times!" Wonderful "Thunderer!" Foolish opposition, stupid bankrupts! You fancy a bill might be so worded as to exclude Rebels; the "Times" says it cannot. Bow your heads before the "Times."

But an idea has struck Punch after much pondering. "It is not a bill for indemnifying Rebels; says the "Times;" but you cannot exclude Rebels from being paid says the "Times." Then is it not a bill to pay Rebels!—yet Rebels will not be paid, says the "Times." Punch agrees with him, **REBELS WILL NOT BE PAID.**

PROTECTION FOR "TULLY."

We understand that the Government are about to raise a corps of respectable matrons to take care of Mr. Tully's police. They are to be under the command of the lay Editor of the *Pilot*, and are not to be mounted. Each of them will be furnished with a copy of the Kingston Penitentiary Commissioner's report, and their instructions are to threaten to read these reports to the mob, should they attempt to be violent. It strikes Punch that this is the best plan derived yet for strengthening the "Strong Government."

KEEPING THE PEACE.

Mr. McGrath has proved the stupidity of the Council in not electing him as Chief of the Police, by committing an assault upon Mr. Wilson who voted against him. Punch will subsidize the ex-candidate if he will thrash all the Council.—One down, tother come on.

GROSS DECEPTION.

The *Montreal Gazette* some few days since made an announcement, which we have since ascertained to be not founded on truth. Punch is sorry that his love for veracity compels him to brand that broad-sheet with the red-hot iron of his indignation. The "Gazette" broadly stated that the Shad-flies had made their appearance, and that the shad-fish would follow them in a day or two. We believed this—and finding our office filled with shad-flies, we equipped our boy with hooks, lines and landing nets, and elevating him to a seat on the counter instructed him to wait for the fish. After three days and nights anxious watching, not a fish made its appearance, although the flies were abundant. The "Gazette" has deceived us. Will the "Gazette" send us a salmon as a recompense?

AT IT AGAIN.

The Duke of Wellington who insists on contributing to the columns of the *Courier*, has been writing a marvellous letter headed "Ces sacres soldats" under the signature of R. A. P. Had Punch been present when R. A. P. was inditing his epistle: he would have given R. A. P. a r-a-p over the knuckles, which would have spoilt his epistolary powers for a considerable period. If the private conversation of gentlemen is to be made the subject of tittle-tattle letters to newspapers, there is an end at once to the observances of society; an end to all free interchange of thought, to all social comfort. We are sure the Editor of the *Courier*, on sober reflection would be the last man in the world to defend so gross an outrage on gentlemanly feeling.

ANGEL'S VISITS.

The much praised and dreadfully worried ruler of the Canadas, has received so many visits from sympathizers of all sorts that his nerves were not more than usually astonished by the "Men of Ottawa," although even "Jeames" the butler of Monklands, expressed an anxious desire for "Levindair Waiter," the moment their approach was announced. The little Irish-man from the neighbourhood of Lochabar, who calls himself a surveyor, looked very small as he approached the retreat of "dignified neutrality" and evidently felt puzzled between his position as one of the deputies of Aylmer, and his first appearance in a clean Dicky. Can the "Men of Ottawa" send us no better specimens of their loyalists: there must be some to send, for "Doran" would never ring his Dinner bell with such punctuality to feed a set of scare-crows. Punch will visit Bytown shortly and judge for himself.

HORRIBLE TORTURE.

We mentioned that there is a man in town who has read through one of the *Pilots'* three column leaders. He says he was told it would remove his gout, and that it did do so, but brought on spasms and ague. Punch's dog Toby has been endeavoring to find him out, and when he does, his artist promises to give a sketch of him. All Punch knows of him at present is that he has got an Aunt Mary, and lives in Griffin-town.

CAPITAL OPPORTUNITY.

To be sold or let cheap, the City of Montreal, (the Capital of Lower Canada) situated on the river St. Lawrence, with the mountain in the rear, and commanding a fine view of the Island of St. Helen's in front. This is supposed to be very favorably situated for trade, and would be a first rate speculation for a keen enterprising Yankee. Amongst the buildings are the ruins of a fine Parliament House; and a Monastery known as Monklands, (formerly the residence of the unfortunate hermit, James Bruce,) within a pleasant drive of the place. For particulars and terms apply at Dolly's Chop House.

OUR OWN GAZETTE.

ADDRESSES OF CONDOLENCE.

Our esteemed friend Pompey, the foreign nobleman of colour who presides over a portion of the establishment of Donegana's Hotel, has kindly favored us with the following affecting and eloquent reply from His Excellency the Governor General, to a deputation—consisting of Pompey himself, representing himself—which lately waited upon His Excellency at Monklands, with an Address of condolence for the unfortunate position in which he has been placed by the Goths and Vandals, the Picis, the Hotteniots and other savage denizens of the City of Eggs. With characteristic modesty, Pompey has suppressed his own document, which, we understand, was written in Abyssinian characters upon a shingle; but with the discernment of an intelligent negro, he states that he prefers the pages of Punch to the columns of the Official Gazette, for the promulgation of the following.

REPLY.

Great Pompey!

Mighty indeed must be the emotions kindled in the bosom of a Bruce, by the kindly spark of sympathy which falls from a Pompey! Far too feeble is my command of language, to admit of my adequately expressing the surprise and exultation experienced by me, at finding that Pompey, the Great of history and the renowned amongst heroes, has taken up his residence in the country, from the government of which I have for the present thought proper to withdraw. I understand O great Pompey! that you are a waiter—a waiter at Donegana's Hotel; and as a token of the sympathy which mysteriously binds us as it were together in the bonds of fraternity, I have great pleasure in informing you that I too am a waiter—upon Providence; and, considering that I have been doing nothing for the last six years but watching the tide of events, it may be said that upon resigning my Governorship I have accepted the office of a tide-waiter, a very respectable occupation, Pompey, and one for which I feel myself peculiarly adapted. I consider it my duty O Pompey! to offer you on this occasion—with the greatest reserve however—a word or two of advice. Never allow the conduct of the white waiters whose Tory principles, I am informed, pervade the Hotel at which you reside, to influence you in any degree, or to cause you to swerve from that path of true patriotism which you, in common with all the intelligent inhabitants of Canada, have chosen to pursue. The countenance of an intelligent gentleman of colour—and permit me to say that the countenance which you have exhibited towards me upon this occasion, is of a very remarkable cast indeed—must give a color of respectability to a cause which has grown peculiarly strong from your addition to its ranks.

With reference to your allusion to Ancient Daniel Tucker, and to the remarkable rotatory evolutions introduced by that intelligent Ethiopian James Crow, Esq., I can only say that I shall be happy, at an early day, to form a personal acquaintance with these eminent individuals. And, by the way, as I am upon the subject of great men, particularly those of classical antiquity; I must convey to you my gratification at being given to understand, that Cyrus the son of Mandane and Satrap of the Persians, has commenced business as a restaurateur in Jacques Cartier Place. Let me hope that you will ere long be induced to transfer your valuable services to that establishment; and, with a fervent prayer for your happiness, I will venture to breathe a wish, that at some more propitious period, Pompey the Great, the Wallace Wight and the Bruce, may fraternize in dignified neutrality at the gorgeously decorated Bar of Cyrus the grandson of Astyages!

(Signed) ELGIN and KINCARDINE.

PARALLEL RULERS.

A maker of mathematical instruments advertises Parallel Rulers on a new principle, "very cheap, only five shillings per pair." Can an enterprising individual furnish a parallel to the Ruler at present representing Her Gracious Majesty in British North America? We fear not; but if the parallel only could be procured, we rather imagine that the pair might be disposed of for an infinitely smaller sum than five shillings.

PUNCH ON PROPHECY.

Punch after a little trouble in transposing the letters contained in the words.—

James Earl of Elgin and Kincardine

Has discovered, that the only anagram they are capable of, is the following ominous, and portentous one—

"Ken-e; England lose Canada if I Emiri!"

A startling oracle which does not require a seer to interpret. The vernacular and peculiarly characteristic Ken-e is more expressive, than if it read, know all men, and the Turkish title of Governor, considering the Eastern minority of the noble family (with the orthographical exception which is unavoidable) is also very approp. In fact Punch thinks that taking every thing into consideration, it is not a bad anagram, and which receiving a liberal construction, but not a more meaning one, would read thus. "Know ye all, England will assuredly lose Canada, if I am the Governor General."

"Honor est a Nil" is the anagram of Horatio Nelson, and no one can deny but it was well sustained. The future, pregnant with gloomy events, will reveal whether Punch's discovery shall be as well borne out.

EXTENSIVE SWINDLING.

On or about Wednesday 31st ultimo, upwards of £10,000 was abstracted from the Provincial chest by a party of men, disguised as Legislators, and who, we regret to say, have all made off with their booty. Some fellows, supposed to be part of the gang, were seen the same evening on board the Quebec Steam-boat, and others have since been traced to Upper Canada. We understand that one of the set called Cauchon narrowly escaped being taken, suspicion having been excited by his endeavoring to change a ten dollar debenture at Sorel. On being questioned how he became possessed of so much money, he said he got it from a gentleman named Wicksteed, and on this explanation was foolishly allowed to depart. He was a steerage passenger, and a remarkably ill looking fellow.

TO ALL WHOM IT MAY CONCERN.

Notice is hereby given to all whom it may in any wise concern, that James Bruce, who, under the influence of severe mental aberration has lately been guilty of some incendiary acts, and has circulated certain incoherent ravings in which a mingling together of spiders and Robert Bruce, Rebel losses and William Wallace has rendered his unhappy hallucinations painfully prominent; has been placed under the charge of the keeper of the Cote du Neige pike, by his afflicted relatives. This precaution is taken, in order that his movements, and productions may be under the government and inspection of a trust worthy guardian, and the public are therefore warned not to pay any attention to letters or answers they may receive from him unless countersigned and approved by that gentleman.

N. B. The melancholy affliction under which this person labors, has, singularly enough, sharpened his faculties in pecuniary transactions so much that in such matters he is considered dangerous, by his medical advisers, verb. sup.

Punch has just been informed by one of the Mounted Police, who came in express for that purpose, that an application has just been made by the unfortunate person above referred to, to the pike keeper for permission to enter the city, upon which that gentleman answered with a slight suspicion of the Milesian accent "divil a fut, ye had better jist be off home at wanet; its mighty little they want ye there, or any where else for the matter of that. Be off home out o' this, I say."

ORNITHOLOGICAL TRANSFORMATION.

The Elgin Guards, who some few weeks since enlisted as Gallie cocks, have, it is understood, been transformed into Prairie Hens.