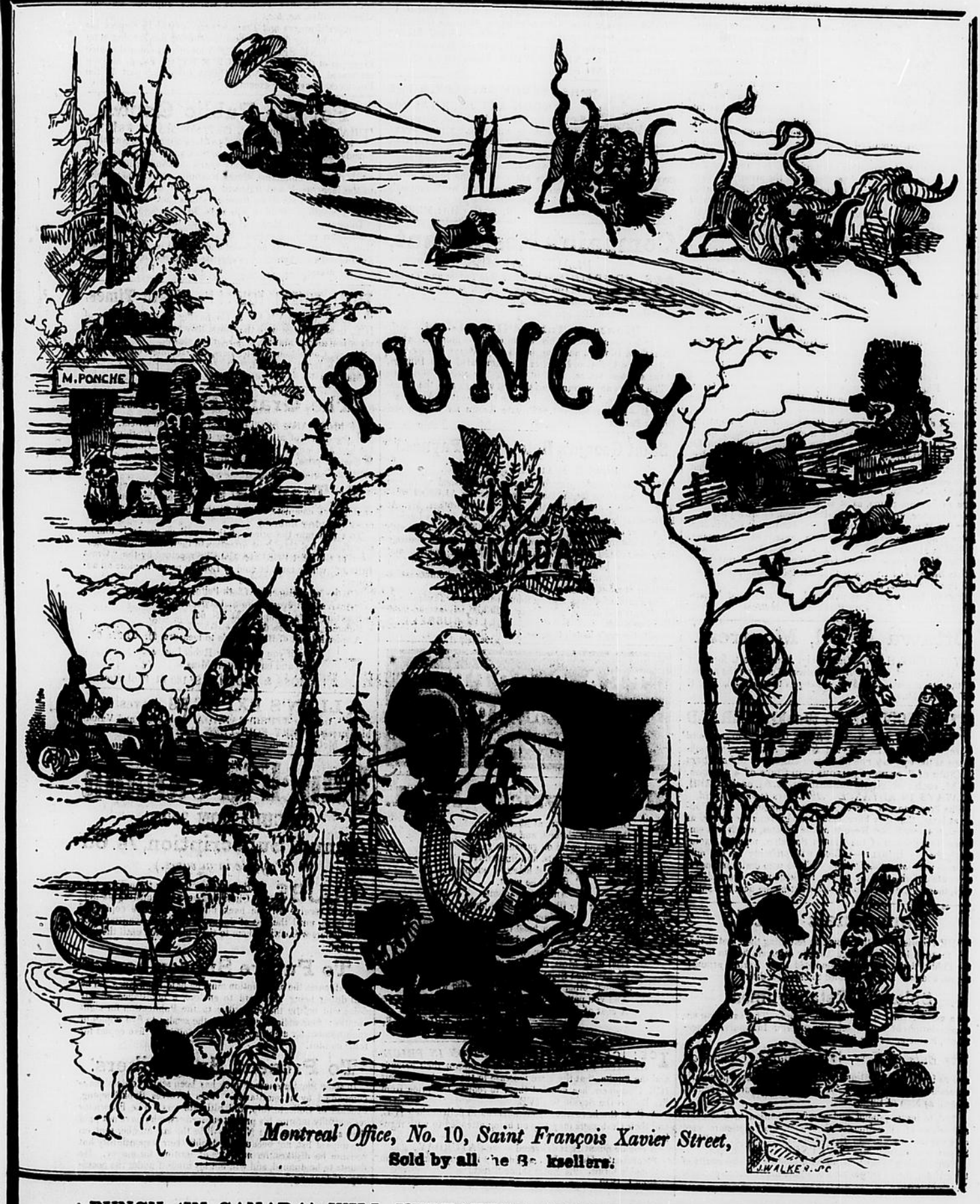
Vol. 1.—No. 10.] (June the 2nd, 1849!) [PRICE, 4*d*.



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 among 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 flatter themselves that when its wonderful properties shall become more generally known, they will meet with that encouragement which the introduction of such a valuable medicament into a country justly entitles them. The contracted limits of an advertisement necessarily precludes 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 boat Explosions, or other causes, Burns, Scrofulous Sores, Sore Nipples, Carbuncles, Scald Head, Gun-shot Wounds, Bruises, Boils, Frostbites, 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; URQUHART & 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. SOMMERVILLE & 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 Printseller, No. 9, Great St. James Street.—Framing in gold and fancy woods.—Books Elegantly Bound.—Engraving in all its varieties.—Lithography executed, and the materials supplied.—Water Colours, Bristol Boards, Artists' Brushes, &c. always on hand.

☞ A regular and constant supply of NEW PUBLICATIONS, in every department of Science, General Literature and Fiction, from England, France, and the United States; and Orders made up for every 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 STEEL 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 Travellers 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 on 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. RUSSEL,) 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, Repainted 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.

Mossy Lyrics,—No. 1.

One morn, a man, at Moss's door,
Both 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 illumined all his phiz,)
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, cried 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. 91, Notre Dame Street.

June 1, 1849.

WAR OFFICE!—Segar Depôt!

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

John Orr, NOTRE DAME STREET, has constantly on sale, at his Old Establishment, *choicest Brands of Segars*, in every variety, comprising Regalias, Panetellas, Galanes, Jupiters, LaDesseadas, 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 SANZ. 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, ulcers, scorbutic 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.

ICE! ICE!! 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 $5 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 Peltos at 25s.
Satin Vests 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 dolar 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 Collectorship, 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 dunning.

THE PROROGATION OF PARLIAMENT.

We give below the speech reported in the *Official Gazette* as that delivered by the commander of the Forces on the prorogation of Parliament. Punch of course although invisible, was in his place in the House while the gallant General was speaking words which the hearts of members felt were at variance with the truth. Punch whispered to their consciences, and each and every one went home fully impressed that he had listened to the words recorded below.

SPEECH, AS UNDERSTOOD:

Honorable Gentlemen of the Legislative Council, and Gentlemen of the Legislative Assembly:

The Governor General not seeing fit to be made a cock-shy of has deputed me to receive the cheers of a loyal people, who will not evince their regard to their Sovereign by bestowing them on him. You have done much harm and little good. You may therefore depart to your homes and relieve the Province from the burden of paying you four dollars a day: at the same time relieving the Ceceiver General of a large amount of Debentures; which in this instance I wish were at a discount of fifty per cent, and then you would get more than you deserve.

In performing this duty, I beg to thank you for the manner in which you have blackguarded each other during the session; thus shewing the high sense you entertain of each others worth. I have also to congratulate you that in spite of the efforts of Her Majesty's Sol.-Gen. West; that no lives have been lost in the Legislative riots, but that many self important men have been enabled securely to make fools of themselves.

I know that the steps which the Imperial Parliament is now taking for the removal of your profits into the pockets of the owners of foreign shipping, will lead you to look to those who reap those profits to complete the old, and construct new railways and canals; and thus give to Canada the advantages of capital which Great Britain will not give, and a ready access to all markets.

Gent'emen of the Assembly,

I thank you in Her Majesty's name for nothing, having as I conscientiously believe, nothing to thank you for.

Honorable Gentlemen and Gentlemen,

I deplore the excesses which have been lately committed in this city; the waste of the people's food, so lavishly bestowed upon me in the shape of eggs; and the destruction of the building appropriated for the sittings of the Legislature. It is satisfactory however, to observe that these proceedings meet with no sympathy from the Rebels of '37 and '38, who it was my intention to reward for their rebellion.

You will not fail, I trust, on your return to your homes, to mention this fact and make the cry of "The Bruce" useful in the coming elections; let the people understand that questions involving the first principles of rightful government are to be brought forward, and carried without their sentiments being previously ascertained; that they, believing your professions at the hustings, shall elect you to serve God; but shall not grumble when they discover that you serve Mammon; that peace and order are indispensable to the progress of good government: but bad Governor's and bad Governments desire that peace and order should reign that they may carry into effect measures subversive of Justice; repugnant to common sense, and degrading to all men who submit to their coming into operation.

It is my earnest prayer that such measures may never come into operation in Canada.

SPEECH, AS REPORTED:

Honorable Gentlemen of the Legislative Council, and Gentlemen of the Legislative Assembly,

The Governor General not seeing fit to be present on this occasion, has deputed me to signify to you Her Majesty's pleasure on the several Bills which you have passed, and to relieve you from further attendance in this place. In performing this duty, I beg to thank you for the zeal and assiduity which you have evinced during a session unusually laborious and protracted, and to congratulate you on the many important measures which you have been unable to perfect.

I trust that the steps which the Imperial Parliament is now taking for the removal from the Statute Book of those provisions which check the resort of foreign shipping to the ports of the Province in search of freight, together with the measures which you have adopted for completing the Provincial Canals and encouraging Railways, will tend to increase traffic on the St. Lawrence, and to give the produce of Canada more ready access to distant markets.

Gentlemen of the Assembly,

I thank you in Her Majesty's name for the supplies which you have voted for the public service, and for maintaining the credit of the Province.

Honorable Gentlemen, and Gentlemen,

I deplore the excesses which have been lately committed in this City, the outrages of which the Queen's Representative has been the object—and the destruction of the building appropriated for the sittings of the Legislature. It is satisfactory, however, to observe that these proceedings meet with no sympathy from the people of Canada, who have availed themselves of the occasion to come forward in large numbers to renew the assurance of their loyalty to the Queen and attachment to the Constitution of the Province. You will not fail, I trust, on your return to your homes, to exert your influence to allay excitement—to inculcate respect for law, and the decisions of Parliament—and to promote feelings of mutual confidence and brotherly love between the inhabitants of all classes—you will thus render an important service to your country; for peace and order are indispensible to its progress, and to the success of the various measures which you have passed for its moral and material welfare. It is my earnest prayer, that God may bless your endeavors, and continue the protection which he has hitherto, in so signal a manner, vouchsafed to Canada.

GREAT BANQUET.

Mr. John Tully, on his confidential appointment to secret service, entertained a select party at his Castle in Griffintown. We observed that Mr. LaFontaine was absent, he having differed with his colleagues as to the propriety of the appointment, and was "too disgust" to attend. It was reported that the Hon. Inspector General was present; but as he was in New York at the time, we can scarcely think it probable. Mr. Blake came armed with an offensive tongue but harmless pistols, and Mr. Drummond wore his celebrated pumps with iron heels, in which he is wont to perform his favorite dance upon the Queen's Commission. Dr. Dill, who had just arrived as a deputation from the inmates of the Provincial Penitentiary, with an address expressing their approbation of the Governor General's conduct and their entire and unlimited confidence in his Ministry, was an honored guest; and declared, that to support the cause, he would do anything or anybody. Every arrangement was made to do honor to the Press, and at a late hour in the evening, the *Minerve* was sent home on a stretcher; which, we regret to say, is not an unusual occurrence. The Banquet passed with no disturbance, excepting a slight quarrel got up by Mr. Blake, but as that was expected, it excited no surprise. Everybody was toasted, and, of course, everybody was drunk, and the guests returned to their homes delighted with the beer and benevolence of the future Wellington of Canada.

FURTHER CORRESPONDENCE ON THE SUBJECT OF THE

"BALL TICKETS."

The following letters have been handed to us for insertion; and we are authorized to state that the *quæstio vexata* of the ball tickets is henceforth and forever "gone to its nest."

MONKLANDS, 26th May, 1849.

My dear Gibson,—Will you excuse my familiarity?—I am sure you will; for the same goodness of heart which actuated you in fobbing our family tin for the benefit of your very excellent Charitable Fund, is doubtless the motive power by which you are hourly propelled along the rail-road of social relations. What a capital letter that was of yours, dated the 23rd instant! I have done nothing but read it ever since; and after having studied it for six and thirty hours on a stretch, without taking a wink of sleep, or partaking of the slightest refreshment during that space of time, I have arrived at the conclusion that it is not only a regular smasher, but one of such a nature as to preclude the possibility of a rejoinder. I take up my pen, therefore, not with a view to reply, but rather to record my congratulation at your having so successfully stood forth as the champion of the highly respectable St. Andrew's Society. But I have dilated sufficiently on this subject. What is your private opinion of the New Horse Police?—talking of ball tickets reminds me of them; and I am authorised to say that His Excellency wishes particularly to have your opinion on the subject, as well as to cultivate your acquaintance in a general way; expense, on this particular occasion, being no object whatever. Will you then dine with us on Sunday next at 7? Don't say no. By the bye "Fergusson," of whom you speak so often in your delightful letters, does not lodge here. *Au revoir*, and believe me,

Yours affectionately,
(Signed,) ROBERT BRUCE,
Lieut.-Col. Mil. Sec.

P. S.—Of course you will answer this letter, and may I ask if you will have any objection to seeing out correspondence in the columns of Punch? I have interest enough to get it inserted, as the eminent individual just named, is rather favorably disposed towards me, than otherwise.

R. B.

JAMES GIBSON, Esq.,
Secretary of the St. Andrew's Society.

MONTREAL, 26th May, 1849.

Sir,—I have the honor to acknowledge the receipt of your letter of this day, in which conflicting emotions appear to have served up a curious mess, compounded of ball-tickets and Horse Police, flavored with a slight suspicion of hospitality. In return I beg to assure you that I cherish no feelings of personal enmity towards your illustrious brother; partly from reverence towards the representative of Her Most Gracious Majesty, and partly because I do not wish to be down on the Thistle; a thing not to be blown upon by the breath of dishonor. Your invitation to your hospitable mahogany, I beg respectfully to decline. Your assurance that the "Fergusson" of our correspondence rests not at Monklands, is matter for my sincere congratulation; and lastly, with respect to my opinion on the subject of the Horse Police; in the first place I cannot, for the life of me, trace the association between them and ball-tickets, and secondly I do not conceive that horses are the proper animals on which to mount Ministerial troopers. Therefore I cannot look upon them as *Horse* Police, and I beg respectfully that you will communicate my sentiments on the subject to His Excellency.

As regards the publication of our correspondence in the pages of Punch, I freely admit that I look upon it as an honor scarcely inferior to that of being thus entangled in a correspondence with a descendant of the illustrious Bruce; the Courier to the contrary and notwithstanding.

I have the honor to be Sir,
Your obedient Servant,
(Signed,) JAMES GIBSON,
Sec. St. Andrew's Society.

Lieut.-Col. the Hon. Robt. Bruce, I. I.
Military Secretary.

THE WAR OF THE RACES.

The peacefully disposed and equally cleverly conducted Journals of this Province, have prophesied the probability of "A War of Races," being one of the happy results of the present mode of governing this *thriving* Colony. Punch would weep tears of the strongest pickle, to be a witness to any such uncomfortable struggle, and as he has been, from the first moment that his hunch saw the light—taught to believe that one John Bull could thrash six Johnny Crapauds—he thinks that if the "War of Races", came to a fight, the Englishman would have too much honest roast beef in his composition to use more than his little finger. Punch wishes to make known the many advantages attending a system of universal humbug; humbug is the life of trade; the meat and drink of politicians; the seven thousands a year of Governor's; the Union Jack of Loyalty; "the Stars and Stripes of Independence." With such a weapon as humbug, what necessity can there be for a "War between the Races." Somebody has said somewhere that "whoever likes may make the laws of a country but the song writers were the rulers of the People," Punch is perfectly aware that he rules in the hearts of all the population of Canada, *English* and *French*; indeed the degree of attachment evinced towards him by the latter is truly delightful to contemplate, and he therefore proposes to teach the art of singing in English and French on the true Hullabbulloo system. He submits the following specimen which he intends as his first English lesson; in his next number he will give an equally spirit stirring stimulent for the benefit of his French patrons, thus by the gentle art of singing, he hopes to teach both races the absurdity of falling out with each other, and to prove that all Canadian quarrells will prove of as little value as

"AN OLD SONG"

[There is a well authenticated anecdote of Cromwell, on a certain occasion, that when his troops were crossing a river to attack the enemy he concluded an address, couched in the usual fanatic terms in use among them, with these words—"Put your trust in Providence; and keep your powder dry."]

"The night is gathering gloomily, the day is closing fast,
The tempest flaps his raven wings in loud and angry blast;
The thunder clouds are driving, athwart the lurid sky,
But—"put your trust in Providence and keep your powder dry."

There *was* a day when *loyalty* was hail'd with honor due,
Our banner the protection wav'd, to all the good and true,
And gallant hearts beneath its folds, were link'd in honor's tie;
We "put our trust in Providence, and kept our powder dry."

And now—when Treason bares her arm, to madden this fair land,
For Queen, and *laws*, and *order fair*, we'll draw the ready brand;
Our gathering spell be *England's name*, our word to "do or die,"
To "put our trust in Providence, and keep our powder dry."

There is, alas! a wondrous change, come all this country o'er,
And "*worth and gallant services remembered are no more*;"
To crush beneath oppressions weight, the Frenchmen mean to try,
But remember, boys, *we're English*; so "keep your powder dry."

Forth starts the spawn of treason, the '*scap'd of thirty eight*,
To bask in *courtly* favor, and seize the helm of State;
E'en *they* whose hands are reeking yet, with murder's crimson die,
Remember well, all that, my boys, and "keep your powder dry."

PUNCH A TRANSCENDENTALIST.

The "Boston Post," blowing with the bellows of eulogy, upon the flame of Emerson's eloquence, states, amongst other remarkable facts, that "he (Emerson) inverts the rainbow, using it for a swing"! Why, what a stupid old Post it must be, not to know that Punch walks up the rainbow on snow-shoes, and comes down the other side of it on a tobogan, every morning regularly before breakfast; the said rainbow being specially provided for Punch's private gratification, and having no connection with any other rainbow whatever.

By Charles Anderson Shenley

THE NEW POLICE.

The New Police! the New Police!
With clattering boots and sticks a piece,
Rum to look at, but fast to run,
Hurry them on and we'll have some fun!

There was a row in a street remote,
Where some devilry was afloat,
And forty green ones ready and rough,
Were sent to settle it, sure enough.

Did they quell that riotous row?
Not by wonderful odds I trow—
For they were met by a rollicking crew,
And woefully walloped black and blue.

"Hit him playfully over the crown,
Dance a jig on him now he's down!
Bonnet him cleverly—O distress!
He's got no friend in the crowd I guess."

These were the words of that cheerful throng
As they drove our friends along—
Most of whom wept as they hurried away,
And one of them even tried to pray!

Wasn't it charming, thus to see
So rare a show of bravery,
Such men of war in times of peace—
The New Police! the New Police!

PUNCH'S ADDRESSES.

The following addresses to His Excellency, and the replies to the same, are not to be found in the *Official Gazette.*

No. 1.

Address from the retail apple-vendors of the city of Montreal and its neighbourhood.

May it please Your Excellency.

We, the undersined appel vendors of this ere city and nabourhood, bring our baskets to Your Excellency's front dore, in order to eggsibit the unbounded conferdence we has in Your Excellency's credit, and that nuffin wot has bene dun here hav operated to prewent us from sarving Your Excellency and mi ladi as afore. We werry much regret the burning of the Parliament House, which was werry well adapted to the purposes of our trade, as also a ornament to the Province. We also deprecates all kinds of desorduts, and particlarly the colery morbum, which is known to be werry ard upon apples, and seriously opposed to our calling. We trusts as your futur administration may be productive of no end of fruit, and that egg plums and all kinds of vegetables may flourish in Your Excellency's garden. We prays Your Excellency to accept of a small plate of the rale dandy French Russet, which is knowed to be a favorite of Your Excellency, though as we, one and all of us, magnanimously considers werry inferior to the English production.

Hoping as Your Excellency may find the Hen as lays the golden egg,

We is
Your Excellency's most dutiful subjects,
(Signed,) MRS. BELTON *and fifteen others.*

May 26, 1849.

REPLY.

Ladies,—I have received the flattering expression of your confidence, accompanied by your touching present of a plate of dandy French Russets, which, as you truly observe, are favorites of mine. I could have wished the plate had been larger, but gratitude does not weigh gifts, and I do not complain that the apples were diminutive in size, and not very abundant in number. The taste of this fruit has always struck me as being peculiarly fine, though when eaten in quantities and by themselves, they are calculated to produce an uneasy sensation. I am told that attempts have been made to graft them on the English pippin. As far as I am personally concerned, my dear Mrs. Belton and fifteen others, I freely confess to have become a perfect slave to the dandy grey russet, and unless I can break off that fatal indulgence, scarcely know where it will end. My ministers also, are strongly addicted to the fruit, and like myself, are suffering severely in consequence. The pips which are scattered about, seem to stick in men's throats, and in my case have produced a most pelting disorder.

In reference to your kind wish, that I may find the precious hen which lays the golden eggs, I can only say, that if there is such a bird in this neighbourhood, I certainly ought to have discovered it by this time.

Believe me,
My dear Mrs. Belton and fifteen others,
To be yours most devotedly,
ELGIN AND KINCARDINE.

To Mrs. Belton and fifteen others.

No. 2.

Address from the local authorities and inhabitants of Isle Dorval, in the River St. Lawrence.

TRANSLATION.

We, the inhabitants and local authorities of Isle Dorval, situated in the River St. Lawrence, and well known as the favorite resort of the aquarian fisherman and pedestrian sportsman, beg to approach Your Excellency's person with the most profound respect and veneration. We assure Your Excellency that Your Excellency may rely on our aid to carry out the principles of your Government; and that if, at any time, the pressure of affairs of state should lead you to desire retirement, (and we hope you will(our pine shanty and our bark canoe, are at your Excellency's most perfect disposal.

Begging Your Excellency's acceptance of a string of black bass.

We are
Your Excellency's
Most obedient,
Most devoted,
Most humble and
Most enlightened admirers,
JEAN POULET *et les trois*
Membres de sa petite famille.

REPLY.

Deeply do I appreciate the kindness of the family composing the authorities and inhabitants of Isle Dorval, in the River St. Lawrence. Simple and kind-hearted people, your words are graven on my heart. Henceforth, Dorval is a part and portion of my existence. Your foes are my foes, my foes are your foes. I will share my eggs with you—your fish you shall share with me. Often shall I in fancy, sleep in your shanty and sail in your canoe. Heaven bless you. Long may you live to enjoy that constitutional government of which you are at once an ornament and a support.

Yours,
My children,
Truly,
ELGIN AND KINCARDINE.

N. B.—Your fish was most capital.

No. 3.

Punch having, for a short time, removed his seat to the anticipated Seat of Government, sent his dog Toby to present an address from his master. Thus commissioned, Toby proceeded to the Government House, where, standing on his hind legs, and making three capital bows, he delivered himself as follows, in a very audible tone:

"BOW——WOW——WOW."

The next morning, Punch received the subjoined reply from Mr. Leslie.

COPY.

Sir,

I am instructed by His Excellency, to convey his most heartfelt thanks for your address, and more particularly for the highly flattering and complimentary manner in which it was conveyed.

His Excellency desires me to inform you that he rightly interprets that language, and that in causing the utterance of those significant sounds, it was your intention to mark your confidence in His Excellency's Government. And although to some, the sounds "Bow, wow, wow," may appear vague, His Excellency is not disposed to admit that they are more so than the words conveyed in numerous other addresses which His Excellency has lately received.

At the same time, His Excellency desires me to say, that, as a descendant of "the Bruce," he would feel flattered if it were in his power to place a portrait of Mr. Punch's faithful Toby, by the side of a full length drawing of the remarkable spider so well-known in connection with His Excellency's family history, and recently brought forward in his reply to one of those numerous and highly influential addresses from everybody and nobody, which he is daily receiving.

(Signed,)
J. LESLIE.

In reply to the above, Punch signified Toby's decided disinclination to sit again for his portrait. If His Exeellency desires a portrait of Toby, His Excellency can subscribe to Punch.

MODERN REGULATIONS.

His Excellency the Governor General, went down to the House to give his assent to the Indemnity Bill for Rebel Losses, in his full uniform, but, in accordance with the new regulations, went back in a Shell Jacket.

LORD GREY.—THE TIMES.—MARE'S NESTS.

The nidificatory architecture of female horses, or in other words the cultivation of that curious class of structures popularly known as mare's nests, has of late furnished a wide field for the fertile imaginations of the red-hot politicians who congregate much in the City of Eggs. From a report in a late number of the London "Times," it appeared that Lord Grey, in his speech on the Navigation Laws, had made use of expressions with reference to this Colony, admitting of but one interpretation—conveying, in fact, that as the people here have long been preparing for the process of "going upon their own hook," the sooner they accomplish that object the better, for all parties concerned. Straightway the watchers "took up the wondrous tale;" and the immediate impeachment of Lord Grey, was about the mildest measure suggested by the justly-incensed but rather-hastily-judging loyalists. Justly-incensed indeed, had the statesman been absolutely convicted of thus coolly hinting at the feasibility of leaving them to their own resources "at an early day." But premature, nevertheless, in their conclusions, inasmuch as the cry was got up solely on the strength of the "Times" report, and without either taking into consideration that fallibility which is a common attribute of men and of reporters, or making such diligent research amongst the contemporary journals, as might establish or falsify, beyond the fear of contradiction, the fact of a British Statesman having so far forgotten himself, as to give utterance in a British House of Commons, to the expressions in question. In the midst of the outcry, comes a "still small voice." across the Atlantic, in the shape of a "private letter" from Lord Grey!—(My Lord,—Punch wishes you would write him a "private letter;" you may rely upon the strictest secrecy—he would laugh over it in deep retirement, and "burn it when read.")—And the confidential dispatch of the Noble Colonial Secretary, utterly denies the imputation—the sentiments uttered by him, were "exactly the reverse" of those attributed to him by the "Times." The reporter, in fact, had taken an inverted view of the affair, morally standing on his head as a relaxation from his graver duties; and the result was, that the matter had to be set right before the world in general, by means of a "private letter" from the Colonial Secretary to the Governor General. We certainly, from the first, suspected the authenticity of the attributed expressions, we could not "realise" the possibility of the thing, and positively felt a sensation of relief, at the assurance contained in Col. Bruce's letter, which appeared in the "Herald" of Wednesday. Nevertheless, we would rather have seen the contradiction in the columns of the "Times" itself—we hope it has appeared in that paper of a subsequent date, and this, without impeaching in the slightest degree, the statement contained in the letter of denial, but solely from a strong objection to seeing public business transacted through the medium of "private letters." Returning, however, to the popular amusement of mare's-nesting, let us deprecate the practice as one calculated to make matters look worse than they really are. A keen writer has remarked, that "warblers verging upon antiquity, are not liable to be imposed upon with the external integuments of farinaceous grains;" clearly meaning to convey, that old birds cannot be caught with chaff; and Punch, perceiving with his aquiline glance, that many trains of that rank unsubstantial delusion are cunningly laid upon the paths of politics, treads with great caution the trap-laid and tortuous alleys of that region of mist. Let us polish the lenses in the telescope of loyalty, ere we sweep the horizon with the disc. The poet sings, that, "a heart of small specific gravity, combined with nether integuments of a gauze-like texture, materially tends to facilitate one's passage through this valley of tears;" and thus Punch feels confident, that in his present frame of mind, and a pair of Russian ducks, he can climb manfully to the mast-head of hope, therefrom to keep a bright look-out for "better days."

SUGGESTIVE OF BLOOD-LETTING.

The late body-guard of glorious memory, was under the command of *Doctor* Tache, and the new Mounted Police are to be dragooned by a *Doctor* Fortier. Might they not safely, as well as effectively, be armed with lancets, and have their pistols loaded with Holloway's Pills?

A WARLIKE OBSERVATION.

A venerable friend of Punch, it strikes him it was the Duke of Wellington, when they were discussing the troubles of Canada over a bottle of Canadian whiskey, which inspired them with a correct view of the real state of affairs, observed, "that in time of peace we should always be prepared for war," Punch's own friend the Duke must write for the *Courier*, and always be enforcing his own maxim. The thousands of men that are daily raised in that paper fully armed and equipped; and amply munitioned and prepared for "all the pomp and circumstance of glorious war," has tended materially to affect the credit of the province. Baring & Brothers have sent us a communication, but as it had no bearing on the subject, we shall not allude to it at greater length; but it contained sufficient to convince us that so long as the Duke of Wellington speaks his sentiments through the columns of the *Courier*: so long will debentures be uneasy; fearing an onslaught on the portals of the government chest; so long will they be without rest: so long will they be a terror to their holders: and fall at last into a decline so rapid that not even "Wistar's balsam of wild-cherry," or "Hinck's balsam of wild-goose" will ever recover them from it.

We implore the Duke to have pity on the infants of Montreal, who are now frightened to bed by the cry that the army of the *Courier* is coming. We beseech him for the sake of the repose of our grandmother not daily to pass in review those countless hordes of armed barbarians, now harmlessly cradled in his vivid imagination, but which at any moment, Minerva like may rise, and scatter desolation and ruin over the apple-stalls and washing-tubs of this devoted city. He should remember that in the rivalry of races he may have to run and be distanced: for though the swiftest Policeman may be outstripped: and the Duke well knows they are good at a race, especially when the race is Canadian, yet he should remember "the race is not always to the swift, nor the battle to the strong."

If he has no pity on the Policemen against whom these paper squadrons are raised: let him at least have pity on the Policeman's coats: those magnificent uniforms glorying in the cut of "Moss:" and which when "Moss!" receives the amount of his contract will become the property of his Royal Mistress. Should these garments be defaced, the loss will be irreparable, the Policemen may be replaced, the coats never. Let the Duke ponder well on these matters, let him raise no more bug-bears for Punch to demolish.

BAR AND BUNKUM.

Punch has looked over the columns of the Montreal papers, for the last half century, and discovers that one hundred and thirty-three thousand, one hundred and seventy eight gentlemen have in that period, been admitted to the bar; and in every case they were examined on their knowledge of credit, or the law of debtor and creditor, which is what Punch understands by the stereotyped phrase, "passed a creditable examination." There is no doubt all these students were able to sit for credit, but to be creditable, you must be able to get it.

Punch presumes the tenor of the examination submitted to, is to ascertain the amount of debts contracted during the course of study usually undergone in Montreal, consisting of fishing excursions, Bachelors Balls, Notre Dame Street Parades, cigar smoking, horse racing, brandy inbibing, &c. &c. &c. The examiners, of course, judge from their own experience and if greatly indebted, of course the student passes with a great deal of credit.

FROM OUR OWN NAUTICAL CONTRIBUTER.

Why is the Governor General like a ship fouling another by the bowsprit when at anchor?

Because he is likely to thwart a Haw(e)se.

Why do the various addresses to His Excellency, resemble Bankrupts and their estates?

Because they come from people who are in a bad way and are published in the Gazette.