Punchinello, Vol. 1, No. 1, Saturday, April 2, 1870

Various

The Project Gutenberg EBook of Punchinello, Vol. 1, No. 1, Saturday, April 2, 1870, by Various

This eBook is for the use of anyone anywhere at no cost and with almost no restrictions whatsoever. You may copy it, give it away or re-use it under the terms of the Project Gutenberg License included with this eBook or online at www.gutenberg.net

Title: Punchinello, Vol. 1, No. 1, Saturday, April 2, 1870

Author: Various

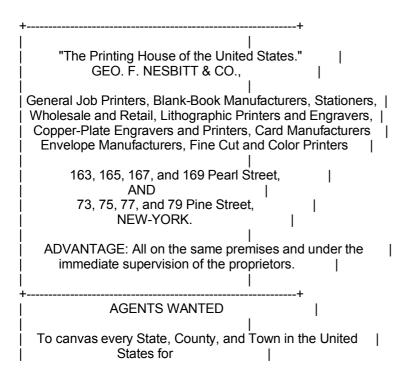
Release Date: February 20, 2004 [EBook #11177]

Language: English

Character set encoding: ASCII

*** START OF THIS PROJECT GUTENBERG EBOOK PUNCHINELLO, VOL. 1, NO. 1, ***

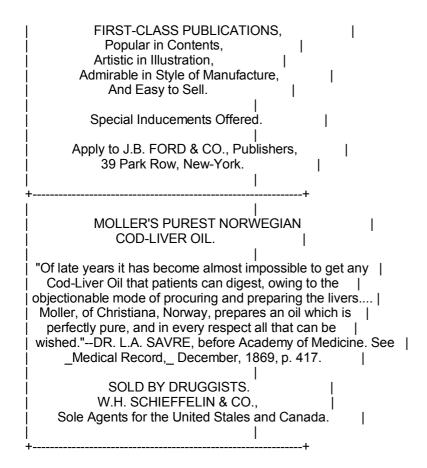
Produced by Joshua Hutchinson, Steve Schulze and PG Distributed Proofreaders



Livros Grátis

http://www.livrosgratis.com.br

Milhares de livros grátis para download.



PUNCHINELLO

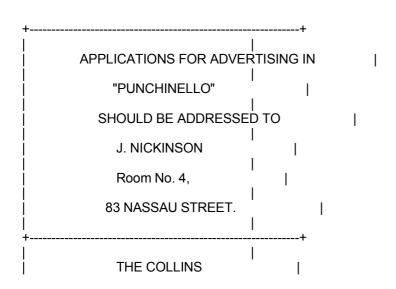
VOL. I. No. 1

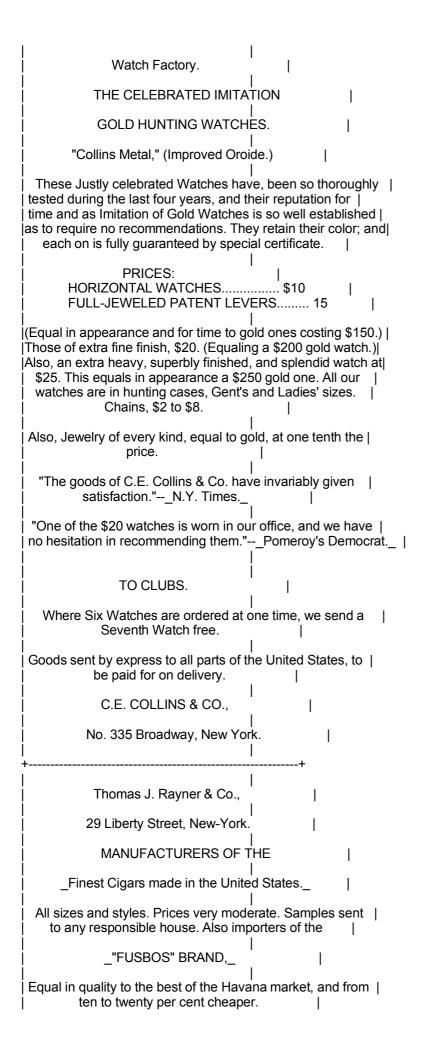
PUBLISHED BY THE PUNCHINELLO PUBLISHING COMPANY,

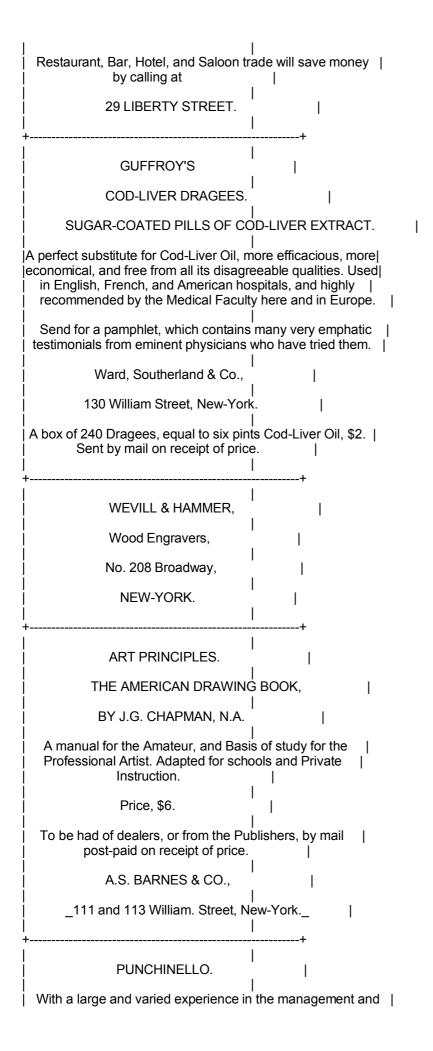
AT THEIR OFFICE,

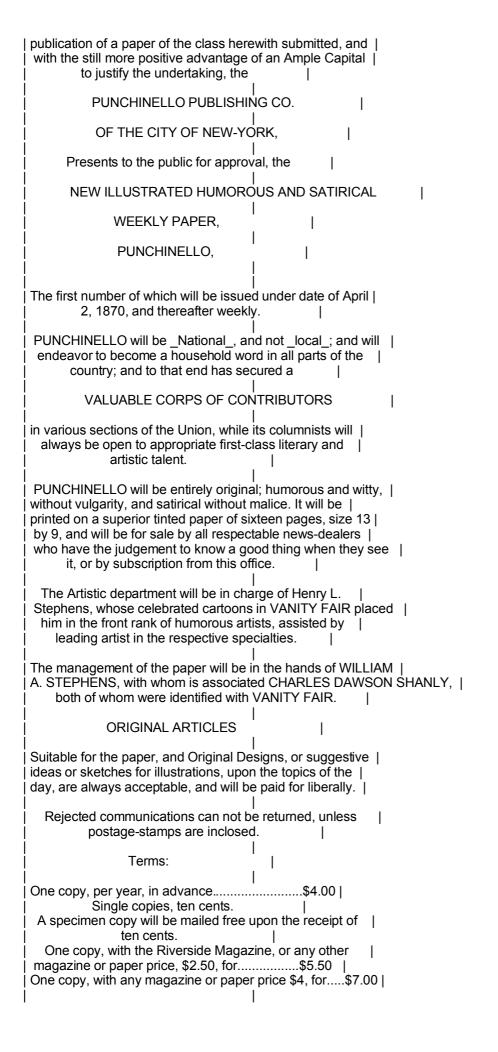
83 NASSAU STREET, NEW-YORK

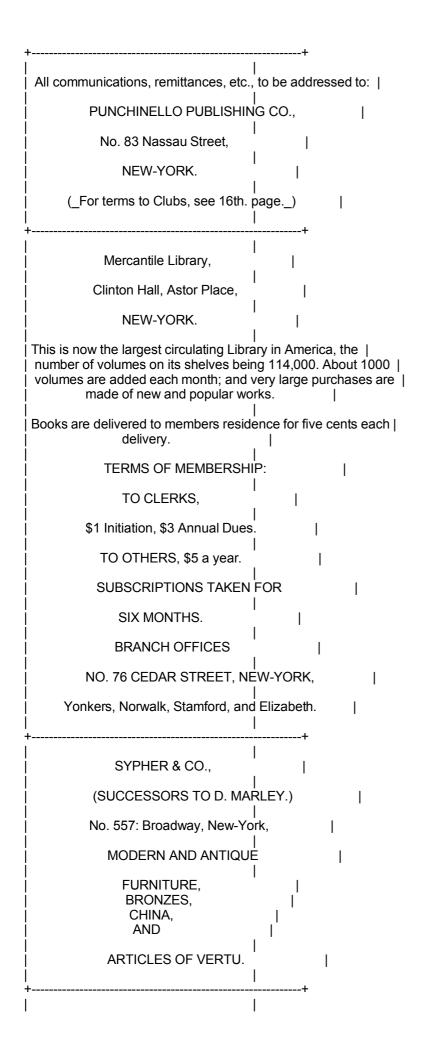
SATURDAY, APRIL 2, 1870

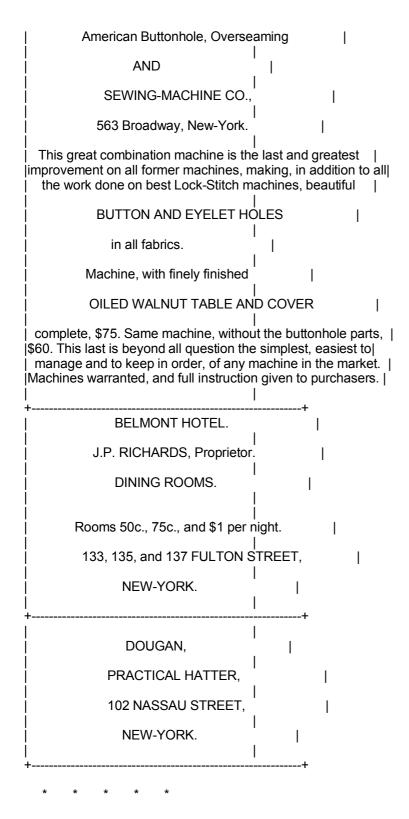












Entered, according to Act of Congress, in the year 1870, by the PUNCHINELLO PUBLISHING COMPANY, in the Clerk's Office of the District Court of United States, for the Southern District of New-York.

PREFACE

PUNCHINELLO, Vol. 1. No. 1.

(Suggestion: "Take care of No. 1.")

PUNCHINELLO TO THE PUBLIC. GREETING:

His name, PUNCHINELLO hopes, will not be found a difficult one to articulate. He flatters himself that it has a smack of grape-juice and olives about it. It rhymes with "mellow," which naturally brings us to "good fellow.". On occasions PUNCHINELLO can "bellow," cut a "tremendous swell," O, and he never throws away a chance of pocketing the "yellow." He would like to rhyme with "swallow;" but alas! it can not, can not be.

And yet, in spite of (or perhaps on account of) PUNCHINELLO'S mellifluous name, much cavil has been brought to bear upon him. (Prepare to receive cavilry.)

Squadrons of well-meaning persons with speaking-trumpets marched to and fro before the sponsors of PUNCHINELLO, each roaring at them to stop such a name as _that_, and attend to _his_ suggestion, and his only.

One did not like PUNCHINELLO because it means a "little Punch," and he--the speaking-trumpeter--liked a great deal; and lo! while he spoke, he changed his trumpet for several horns. Then he was taken with a fit of herpetology in his boots, and sank to advise no more.

Another--a fellow with an infinite fancy for buffo minstrelsy--was vociferous that PUNCHINELLO should be called "Tommy Dodd." The discussion upon this lasted for three months; but finally, "Tommy Dodd" was rejected on account of the superfluously aristocratic aroma that exhaled from the name.

Four divisions of men with banners then came by, each division respectively composed of members of the waning families of Smith, Brown, Jones, and Robinson, and each division bawled and thundered that the name round which it rallied should be adopted instead of PUNCHINELLO, on pain of death.

And thousands of others came with suggestions of a like sort; for which some of them wanted "stamps." And when they had all had their say, PUNCHINELLO was called PUNCHINELLO, and nothing else--a name by which he means to stand or fall.

And now to business. PUNCHINELLO is not going to define his position here. He refrains from boring his readers with prolix gammon about his foreign and domestic relations. He will content himself (and readers, he hopes) by briefly mentioning that he has foreign and domestic relations in every part of the habitable globe, and that they each and all furnish him with correspondence of the most reliable and spicy character, regularly and for publication. Among his foreign relations he is happy to reckon M. MEISSONNIER, the celebrated French artist, to whom he is indebted for the original painting from which PUNCHINELLO, as he appears on his own title-page, is taken.

A preface is not the place in which to enlarge upon topics of great humanitarian interest, political importance, or social progress. PUNCHINELLO will merely touch a few of such matters, then, and these with a light finger. (No allusion, here, to the "light-fingered gentry," for whom PUNCHINELLO keeps a large grape vine in pickle.)

PUNCHINELLO observes the incipient tendency to return to specie payments. To this revival, however, he is not as yet prepared to give his adhesion, though, on the whole, he considers it preferable to relapsing fever, which is also noted on 'Change. Cuba shall have her due share of attention from him. And if She-Cuba, (Queen of the Antilles, you know,) why not also He-Cuba?—lovely and preposterous woman, who, from her eagemess to slip on certain habiliments that are masculine, but shall here be nameless, shall henceforth be appropriately distinguished by that name.

Let other important topics take care of themselves. PUNCHINELLO will only add that he would at any time rather suspend the public plunderers than _habeas corpus_, and that he means to take the gloss off the grim joke that "Hanging for murder's played out in New-York."

It is pleasant for PUNCHINELLO to draw the attention of his readers to the fact that this, his First Number, is dated April 2d—the day after All Fools' Day. This is cheering; since thus it is manifest that PUNCHINELLO leaves all the fools and jesters behind, and is, therefore, first in the race for the crown of comic laurel and the quiver of satiric shafts.

And now, by DAN PHOEBUS!--that's the DAN (ah!) that drives the _Sun_, you know, and is the biggest spot upon it--here we find that we have talked ourself all the way to DELMONICO'S, and there's CHARLEY on the lookout.

Punchinello: "Good evening, Mr. DELMONICO; have you any room for us?"

Delmonico: "You are very welcome, Mr. PUNCHINELLO, and your rooms are quite ready; for we have been expecting you ever so long. Of course, your staff of artists can be accommodated in our Drawing-room, if you will permit me to throw off so insignificant a joke."

Punchinello: "Tut, CHARLES!--'tis a joke of the first water, (first brandy-and-water, CHARLES.) Cap your joke with another as good, and then consider yourself on our staff. Lead us to our apartments, CHARLES."

And so, looking from his pleasant Fifth Avenue windows, PUNCHINELLO waves a salutation to his audience with a "May you be happy, each and all of you, and live all your days in clover," (admission ten cents.)

* * * * *

PUNCHINELLO'S NEW CHARTER.

THE GREAT PLATFORM OF THE RINGS.

The Lions and the Lambs lie down together, While the "Sun" stands still.

The People of the State of New-York, represented by PUNCHINELLO and his troop of admirers, hereby enact:

Sec. 1. All the offices now provided by law with within the City and County of New-York, shall be put in a grand grab-bag;

Sec. 2. It shall be the duty of the Commissioners of the Central Park to devote said Park, on the Fourth day of July next, to the erection of poles (or polls) for the purpose of enabling voters to grab from the grab-bag.

Sec. 3. HORACE GREELEY, PETER COOPER, the Rev. Dr. THOMPSON, DANIEL DREW, and REDDY THE BLACKSMITH, are hereby constituted Inspectors and Canvassers for the grabbers.

Sec. 4. It shall be the duty of the said inspectors to prepare a registry-list of all the persons intending to grab, who are required to serve a notice of intention through the post-office upon REDDY THE BLACKSMITH, the Chairman. DANIEL DREW is to provide funds wherewith to pay the postage.

Sec. 5. The registry-list shall be alphabetically prepared, and the number of chances shall be determined by dividing the number of grabbers by the

number of offices.

- Sec. 6. The grabbers shall be selected by lot.
- Sec. 7. The lots shall be drawn by REDDY THE BLACKSMITH from his own hat, his eyes wide open, while every other inspector, and the voters, shall be blindfolded with newspapers from the files of the _Christian Union_; whereupon, as the names of the fortunate grabbers are called, each one shall proceed to the grab-bag and grab his office.
- Sec. 8. There shall be no repeaters of the process.
- Sec. 9. The persons thus grabbing offices shall be then and there, by the Inspectors, declared duly elected to the offices grabbed, for life.
- Sec. 10. Any vacancy occurring by assassination shall be immediately filled by the Inspectors appointing the assassin.
- Sec. 11. Every person owning real estate on the Island shall contribute one ninety-ninth part of his income to the said grab-bag. On the following Christmas, in the presence of the grab income-bents of offices, the Inspectors shall proceed to divide the proceeds of these taxable contributions, and one half of these proceeds shall be equally divided among the grab income-bents of offices. The other half shall be devoted to paving every conceivable surface of the city with wooden pavement.
- Sec. 12. Owners of real estate in the city of New York are hereby allowed to make their own arrangements with the gas companies for the supply of light; but nothing herein shall be construed to devote any part of the proceeds to light the public streets at night and real estate owners shall be allowed to make their own arrangements for the supply of water with the grab income-bents of the Croton Grab Board.
- Sec. 13. The sewers of the city shall be converted to burial places for persons assassinated at political meetings.
- Sec. 14. Nothing herein contained shall be so construed as to permit any judge to grant an injunction against any grabbers of the offices.
- Sec. 15. The "dead-beats," heretofore known as policemen and soldiers of the first division, are hereby legislated out of office, and it shall be a felony punishable with assassination for any one to go unarmed with a six-shooter.
- Sec. 16. All provisions of the United States or State constitutions inconsistent with the above provisions are hereby repealed.

From Gertrude of Wyoming.

From Gertrude of wyoming.

Because a jury-mast is a makeshift for a lost spar, it does not follow that a jury-woman is a make-shift for any body. In fact, the women who sit upon juries are not the sort of women who personally supply the family linen.

* * * * *

SURE TO BE LOST AT C.--Signor LEFRANC's voice, if he continues to recklessly strain it with his chest C.

* * * * *

HINTS FOR THE FAMILY.

As it is intended that the mission of PUNCHINELLO shall be extended into all circles of society, that of the family shall not be neglected. Every other weekly journal abounds in wise domestic counsels, apt recipes. cunning plans, and helpful patterns of all sorts; and PUNCHINELLO. intending to offer the most advantages, expects to become so necessary to the economical housewife and the prudent bread-winner that no family will be able to do without him. So, with no further prologue, we will present our readers with some valuable hints in regard to the use that can be made of things that often lie about the house gathering dust--idle clutter and of no service to any body. The first hint, we know, if followed up, will be found of the greatest advantage to all, vielding great measure of convenience at little cost. Take a wide board--as wide as you can get it--and as long as it will cut without cracks or knotholes, and saw the ends off square. Then bore four large holes in the corners, and insert the ends of four sticks, each about three feet long. Place it upon the floor, so that the board will be supported by the sticks, thus:

[Illustration]

This contrivance will be found very useful for various purposes. It will do to put books upon, to write upon, to iron clothes upon, and for any other purpose where it is considered desirable to support household objects at a distance from the floor. One of its chief advantages is to serve as a receptacle for the food of a family during meals. If on such occasions it be covered with a white linen or cotton cloth, its appearance will be much improved, and in time it can not fail to become a favorite article of furniture.

The next hint will please the ladies. Take two pieces of cotton or woolen cloth, of any size from two inches to a foot square, and sew them together at the edges, leaving, however, a small place unsewed at one corner. You will now find that you have something like a square bag. This is to be tightly filled with wool, bran, mowings, clippings of human hair, or something of the kind, and the open corner is then to be sewed up. When finished, the affair will assume this appearance and will be found very useful for the preservation of pins. The manner of using it is as follows: you take the pin in the hand and firmly press it into the bag, when it will be found that the body of the pin will easily enter, but that the head will prevent its entire disappearance. The stuffing of the bag will retain the pin in its position until a slight degree of force is used to withdraw it. With the use of this ingenious little contrivance, pins can be kept in safety with the points always hidden and their heads exposed to view. It will be found much more economical and convenient than the plan of carrying pins loose in the pocket, and eventually will be generally adopted, we think. The top and corners can be ornamented a discretion .

[Illustration]

Hint the third is especially addressed to country families. Take one of the ordinary toilet-tables that are to be found in so many rural habitations, and, on removing the white cover, you will probably find that the table is formed of an empty flour-barrel with a board nailed on top of it. Remove this board; get a head from another barrel of the same size; place it properly upon the top; put some good hoops around the ends, nail it all up tightly, and you will find that you will have a very good barrel.

* * * * *

Founded upon Fact.

Why is BRENTANO like a hardware man?

Because ne keeps _1omanawks_for sale.
* * * * *
Definition by an Envious Wood-Engraver.
ZINCALIArtists who draw on zinc plates.
* * * * *
[Illustration: AN AGGRAVATED CASE.
_Man with Muffler "IT ISN'T THE FACT OF THE SORE THROAT I MIND SO MUCH AS THE SUSPICION THAT I CAUGHT IT FROM THAT BEASTLY SNOB, BURLAPS, WHO OCCUPIES THE ROOMS OPPOSITE."]
* * * * *
Truly Noble.
We have been requested to publish the following letter:
NEW-YORK, March 1, 1870.
TO THE PATRIOTS HAVING CHARGE OF THE MONUMENT TO VICTOR NOIR:
GENTLEMEN: I honor the brave! I am of America, American! I import from bleeding France her brandy, her champagne, her claret, her olives, and her sardines. I dispose of them at 1108 Lispenard street, New-York, where my peculiar facilities enable me to offer unusual inducements to the trade! I am with you and against tyrants! _Vive la freedom!_ I inclose seven francs as a contribution to the monument! D.E.D. BEHTE.
* * * * *
Perennius AEre.
In view of the recent long and luminous discourse by a distinguished United States Senator upon the subject of the funding bill, it is respectfully suggested that a part of the amount to be saved to the nation by this financial scheme shall be devoted to the erection of a "palace lifting to eternal SUMNER!"
United States Senator upon the subject of the funding bill, it is respectfully suggested that a part of the amount to be saved to the nation by this financial scheme shall be devoted to the erection of a
United States Senator upon the subject of the funding bill, it is respectfully suggested that a part of the amount to be saved to the nation by this financial scheme shall be devoted to the erection of a "palace lifting to eternal SUMNER!"
United States Senator upon the subject of the funding bill, it is respectfully suggested that a part of the amount to be saved to the nation by this financial scheme shall be devoted to the erection of a "palace lifting to eternal SUMNER!" * * * * * * *
United States Senator upon the subject of the funding bill, it is respectfully suggested that a part of the amount to be saved to the nation by this financial scheme shall be devoted to the erection of a "palace lifting to eternal SUMNER!" * * * * * * A Question for Ben Butler's Nurse. Was the honorable member from Massachusetts _really_ born with a silver
United States Senator upon the subject of the funding bill, it is respectfully suggested that a part of the amount to be saved to the nation by this financial scheme shall be devoted to the erection of a "palace lifting to eternal SUMNER!" * * * * * * A Question for Ben Butler's Nurse. Was the honorable member from Massachusetts _really_ born with a silver spoon in his _mouth_?
United States Senator upon the subject of the funding bill, it is respectfully suggested that a part of the amount to be saved to the nation by this financial scheme shall be devoted to the erection of a "palace lifting to eternal SUMNER!" * * * * * * A Question for Ben Butler's Nurse. Was the honorable member from Massachusetts _really_ born with a silver spoon in his _mouth_? * * * * * * *
United States Senator upon the subject of the funding bill, it is respectfully suggested that a part of the amount to be saved to the nation by this financial scheme shall be devoted to the erection of a "palace lifting to eternal SUMNER!" * * * * * * A Question for Ben Butler's Nurse. Was the honorable member from Massachusetts _really_ born with a silver spoon in his _mouth_? * * * * * * The Witch and the Switch. Fashionable women are like the conventional school-mistress—they
United States Senator upon the subject of the funding bill, it is respectfully suggested that a part of the amount to be saved to the nation by this financial scheme shall be devoted to the erection of a "palace lifting to eternal SUMNER!" * * * * * * A Question for Ben Butler's Nurse. Was the honorable member from Massachusetts _really_ born with a silver spoon in his _mouth_? * * * * * * * The Witch and the Switch. Fashionable women are like the conventional school-mistress—they believe in the switch.

THE MARINER'S WRONGS.

Within the memories of men who are not yet old, the sailor was always looked upon and talked about as "a jolly dog." There was a glamour of romance about him when he was at sea, and "JACK ashore" was for ages held up as the presentment of all that was happy, and contented, and free from care. His hardest duty was supposed to be shinning up the ratlin to "reef," or "brail up," or "splice the mainbrace," or do some other of those mysterious things that caused him to look so mythical to the minds of land-lubbers and the simple-hearted kind of women that used to be, but now no longer are. His lighter hours (about eighteen out of the twenty-four) were passed in terpsichorean performances on the "fo'k'sl," and were so fascinating to the shorey mind that music was specially composed for them, and the "Sailor's Hornpipe" is one of the scourges inflicted upon mortals, for their sins, by barrel-organists at the present day. Grog was dealt out to him by the gallon, and, as for "backy," the light-hearted fellow was never allowed to suffer for want of _that_; so that his happiness may be said to have been complete.

Things are sadly changed, now, with regard to poor JACK. Every day we read of outrageous assaults upon him with marline-spikes and other perverted marine stores, by brutal skippers and flagitious mates, whose proper end would be the yard-arm and the rope's end. All belaying-pin and no pay has made JACK a dull boy. His windpipe refuses to furnish the whilom exhilarating tooraloo for his hornpipe. Silent are the "yarns" with which he used to while away the time when off his watch and huddling under the lee of the capstan with his messmates. And then, when he comes ashore, it is only to be devoured by the sharks that lie in wait for him and drag him away bodily to their obscene "boarding-house" dens.

Once on a time JACK, when in dock, used to make holiday of it on Sunday. He looked as gay as a tobacconist's sign when rigged out in his best blue for a lark ashore, where he was occasionally to be seen on horseback with a row of his jovial messmates, all of them sitting with their backs to the horse's head, and the sternmost of them steering the bewildered animal by his tail. Now there seems to be a movement to cut off from JACK even the holiday to which he is surely entitled. The captain of a bark, lying at San Francisco, has lately stopped wages, to the amount of sixty-five dollars, from a seaman, because the latter refused to assist in discharging cargo on Sunday. Blue has, in one sense, always been JACK's favorite color; but if this sort of thing goes on much further, he must become bluer than ever, and his cheerless condition will be such that he will not have a cheer left to shake the welkin with when he helps to man the yards.

* * * * *

Postal.

Frankly speaking, can Senator REVEL's letters be called _Blackmail_?

* * * * *

Propagandism.

Ancient Rome was saved by a proper goose; modern Rome by a proper gander.

* * * * *

The Sheriff's party tell us that they are always "watch"ful in the interest of the tax-payers. So they should be, for don't they own the most "repeaters"?

* * * * *

The Plays and Shows.

HAMLET--WITH A YELLOW WIG.

The poet--his name is of no consequence-has defined the evening as

"The close of the day when the HAMLET is still."

Evidently he was a bucolic, and not a metropolitan poet. Otherwise he would have remembered that the close of the day, or, to speak with mathematical accuracy, the hour of eight P.M., is precisely the time when the HAMLET of a well-regulated theatrical community begins to make himself vocally prominent. A few nights since, we had no less than three HAMLETS propounding at the same time the unnecessary question, whether to be or not to be is the correct thing. The serious HAMLET of the eagle eye, and the burlesque HAMLET of the vulpine nose, are with us yet; but the rival of the latter, the HAMLET of the taurine neck, has gone to Boston, where his wiggish peculiarity will he better appreciated than it was in this Democratic city.

The late Mr. WEGG prided himself upon being a literary man—with a wooden leg. Mr. FECHTER aspires to be a HAMLET—with a yellow wig. Mr. WEGG had this advantage over Mr. FECHTER, that his literary ability did not wholly depend upon his ligneous leg. Mr. FECHTER'S HAMLET, on the contrary, owes its existence solely to his wig. The key to his popularity must he sought in his yellow locks.

There are, it is true, meritorious points in Mr. FECHTER'S Dane. One is his skill in fencing; another, the fact that he finally suffers himself to be killed. Unfortunately, this latter redeeming incident takes place only in the last scene of the play, and the Fat Prince has therefore abundant previous opportunity to mar the superb acting of Miss LECLERCQ. Why this admirable artist did not insist that her OPHELIA should receive a better support than was furnished by Messrs. BANGS, LEVICK, and FECHTER, at Niblo's Garden, is an insoluble mystery. She must have perceived the absurdity of drowning herself for a Prince—fair, fat, and faulty—who refused to give her a share of his "loaf," and denied, with an evident eye to a possible breach of promise suit, that he had given her any "bresents."

That Mr. FECHTER speaks English imperfectly is, however, the least of his defects. If he could not speak at all, his audience would have reason for self-congratulation. We might, too, forget that he is an obese, round-shouldered, short-necked, and eminently beery HAMLET, with a tendency to speak through his nose. But how can we overlook his incapacity to express the subtle changes of HAMLET'S ever questioning mind? One of his admirers has recently quoted RUSKIN in his support. MR. FECHTER gives no heed to RUSKIN'S axiom, that all true art is delicate art. There is no delicacy in his conception of HAMLET. True, he is impulsive and sensitive; but this is due to his physical and not to his mental organization. A HAMLET without delicacy is quite as intolerable a spectacle as a Grande Duchesse without decency.

What, then, has given him his reputation? The answer is evident;--His yellow wig. NAPOLEON gilded the dome of the _Invalides_, and the Parisians forgot to murmur at the arbitrary acts of his reign. Mr. FECHTER crowns himself with a golden wig, and the public forgets to murmur at the five acts of his HAMLET.

In all other respects Mr. FECHTER'S HAMLET is inferior to that of his rival Mr. FOX. It is not nearly as funny, and it is much less impressive. Both actors are wrong, however, in not omitting the

graveyard scene. To make a burlesque of Death is to unlawfully invade the province of Messrs. BEECHER and FROTHINGHAM.

The popularity of Mr. FECHTER is only a new proof of the potency of yellow hair. It is the yellow hair of the British blonde, joined to that kindliness of disposition with which--like a personification of Charity--she "bareth all things," that makes her a thing of beauty in the eyes of R.G.W., and a joy for as many seasons as her hair will keep its color. It is because Mr. FECHTER decided that the hair presumptive of the Royal Dane must have been yellow, that his name has grown famous in England.

The veracious chronicler relates that, on one occasion, Mr. VENUS deprived his literary friend with a wooden leg of that useful appendage. But that act of constructive mayhem did not destroy Mr. WEGG'S literary reputation. Can MR. FECHTER'S HAMLET endure an analogous test? If he has confidence in himself, let him try it. He has gone to BOSTON for a change of air. When he returns to NEW-YORK, let it be for a change of hair. When he succeeds in drawing full houses to see him play HAMLET with raven curls, we shall believe that he is something more than simply a HAMLET--with a yellow wig. Until then we shall be constrained to class him with the other blonde burlesquers.

MATADOR.

* * * *

WHAT THE PRESS IS EXPECTED TO SAY OF US.

There is no trash in this paper.--_Literary Standard_.

PUNCHINELLO is a perfect beauty, and good as beautiful.--_Moralist_.

--a most suitable companion for our walks and meditations.-- Casuist .

PUNCHINELLO pays beautifully.--_Cash Account_.

- --just the thing for our mothers-in-law.--_Domestic-Hearth_.
- --its wisdom and learning are equally remarkable.-- College Club .

PUNCHINELLO deserves to be styled A Brick .-- Midnight Male .

--the most irreproachable thing going; and every man who does not buy a copy for himself, every week, and another for his wife, with one for each of his children, is a brute.-- Plain Speaker .

```
--bully.--_Western Grazier_.
```

- --knows beans .-- Horticulturist .
- --up to snuff.-- Market Reporter .
- --cock of the walk .-- Prairie Chicken .
- --perfectly lovely.--_Ladies' Voice_.
- --read it, try to parse it, and then set it to music and sing it.--_Yankee Teacher_.
- --the thing we dreamed of, longed for, sighed for, and paid for.--_Public at Large_.

* * * * *

A Walking Fish.

The Walk in life of Mr. Secretary of State FISH, considering him as a private individual, has hitherto been irreproachable. Nevertheless, his walk might be much improved by President GRANT, if the latter would only teach him to Walk Spanish.

* * * * *

"Hole-in-the-Day."

It is stated, though on what authority we are unable to say, that the Philadelphia _Day_ is printed on straw paper made from the surplus straw-hats that formed an item of a notorious government contract negotiated during the war.

* * * * *

[Illustration: MESMERISM IN WALL STREET.

First Lady Broker, (entrancing subject.) "THERE, I'VE GOT HIM TO THE POINT NOW. TAKE HIM AT HIS WORD, QUICK."

Commodore V-nd-rb-lt, (murmurs.) "SELL ME ONE THOUSAND SHARES CENTRAL."

Second Lady Broker. "BOOKED!"]

* * * * *

THE BALLAD OF CAPTAIN EYRE,

OF THE PACIFIC AND ORIENTAL STEAMSHIP "BOMBAY."

My name was ARTHUR EYRE, when I sailed, When I sailed; My name was ARTHUR EYRE, when I sailed; My name was ARTHUR EYRE, a true British snob, I swear, Who for Yankees didn't care, as I sailed.

I'd been taught at 'ome, per'aps, ere I sailed, Ere I sailed; I'd been taught at 'ome, per'aps, ere I sailed; I'd been taught at 'ome, per'aps, that JOHN BULL his fingers snaps At the "cussed Yankee chaps," ere I sailed.

So I steered across the seas, as I sailed, As I sailed; I steered across the seas, as I sailed; I steered across the seas, and swilled my hale at hease; I was master, "if you please," as I sailed.

VICTORIA'S flag I flew, as I sailed, As I sailed; VICTORIA'S flag I flew, as I sailed; VICTORIA'S flag I flew, and wore her colors too, Like a British sailor true, as I sailed.

Off the shore of far Japan, as I sailed, As I sailed; Off the shore of far Japan, as I sailed; Off the shore of far Japan, I a Yankee ship did scan, That with helm a-starboard ran, as I sailed. A curse rose to my lip, as I sailed, As I sailed; A curse rose to my lip, as I sailed; A curse rose to my lip as on the Yankee ship Through the darkness I did slip, as I sailed.

And I ran the Yankee down, as I sailed, As I sailed; And I ran the Yankee down, as I sailed; Ay, I ran the Yankee down, and I left the dogs to drown, While to Yokohama town on I sailed.

They say they showed a light, as I sailed,
As I sailed;
They say they showed a light, as I sailed;
They say they showed a light, to tell their hopeless plight,
But "I served them bloody right," as I sailed!

For my name is Captain EYRE, as I sail, As I sail; My name is Captain EYRE, as I sail; For my name is Captain EYRE, and it's d-----d absurd, I swear, That for Yankees I should care, as I sail!

* * * * *

"Arcades Ambo."

As there seem to be some disorganizing elements just now at work in the ancient and honorable order of the Knights of Pythias, might it not be well for them to compromise by a fraternal secession of the discontented spirits, who could form a kindred order under the title of the Deys of Damon?

* * * * *

USEFUL MATERIAL FOR FANCY CLOG-DANCERS--Sandal-wood.

* * * * *

[Illustration:

March 4, 1869. A GIANT AMONG THE PIGMIES.

March 4, 1870. A PIGMY AMONG THE GIANTS.]

* * * * *

PUNCHINELLO IN WALL STREET.

That it is not PUNCHINELLO'S intention to overlook Wall street, may be absolutely taken at par. To look over Wall street is quite another matter, and P. knows how to do it to a T. Many a time at midnight, from his perch on the tip of the spire of Old Trinity, (a tip-top point from which to look over Wall street--you see the point?) has PUNCHINELLO beheld the ghosts of dead speculations floating hopelessly through the murky air. It could not be said of them that there was "no speculation in those eyes." The ghost of a dead speculation was never so utterly damned, the eyes of a ghost of a dead speculation were never so absolutely dimmed, but that speculation of some kind might be discerned fluttering like a mummy-cloth from the shadowy outline of the former, and gleaming feebly from the gloomy goggles of the latter. Gleam on,

poor ghosts! Goggle while you may, and gibber. PUNCHINELLO watches you with interest, (25 per cent..) as you are weighed down to the very dirt of The Street by the night-fog of Despair, flapping your wings on a very small "margin," as if attempting vainly to "operate for a rise." Go down, poor ghosts; repair to your incandescent place below, for there is no hope for you. As we sit here upon our spire, we can not say to you, _Dum spiramus speramus_. Alas! no. We would like to do so, of course; but our sense of truth revolts against the enunciation of such a taradiddle.

Soon after daylight has been fully turned on, it is the wont of PUNCHINELLO to descend from his perch on the church, (rhyme,) and roam waywardly and invisibly among the denizens who occupy the dens of The Street. He knows all the ins and outs of the place, and has long been disgustingly familiar with its ups and downs. Gently has he dabbled in stocks, and no modem operator is half so conversant an he is with the juggles of the Stock Exchange. PUNCHINELLO, though as fresh and frisky, in mind and body, as a kid on a June morning, is older than he chooses to let every body know. Bless you all, readers dear! he was by when the Tulip Mania was hatched, (mixed figure,) and it was he who punctured the great South Sea Bubble, and sent it on a burst. Ha! ha! he-e-e!--how he laughs when he recurs to those days of the long, long ago, with their miserable little swindles, no better than farthing candles, (allowable rhyme,) and their puny dodges devised for flagellating LUCIFER round a stump.

Just think of a lot of fellows pretending to play at Tulipmaniacs bolting Bubble-and-squeak, and not a jockey among them all had ever heard of "puts" and "calls." Deuce a one of them know a "corner" from a cockatrice's egg, and if you had mentioned a "scoop" to the most intelligent of them, he'd have sworn that you had been and gone and swallowed a Scandinavian dictionary. (N.B. In this application the nave in Scandinavian might properly be spelt with a k.) Ah! yes, yes: What-d'ye-call him was wide-awake when he remarked to Thingumbob that "the world _does move_."

How strong the contrast to PUNCHINELLO as he glides, invisible, to and fro among the bulls and bears on 'Change, observing the "modern instances" of their improved manner of doing business, and taking all their devices into the corner of his brightest eye! (The only safe "corner" he knows of on The Street.) How he chuckles as he observes the ways of 'em--sees a bear selling that which he hasn't, and a bull buying that which he doesn't want--all "on a margin" and to "settle regular," of course. Bless you! children of the modern Mammon. Go in and win, or lose if you find it more exciting. Learn to control finances, if you would fain grow to be good men and contribute hereafter good men to the taxable population. Proceed with your virtuous transactions on 'Change. Never mind each other's toes; they who have corns must not care for being cornered. (Meant playfully.) Inflate the market with your heavy purchases. Blow the market, and "corner the shorts." Be a "bear," if you will; and when you play at "bull," remember the frog in the fable, who would be an ox, and went on inflating until he burst.

You bloated stockmonger there, with your hands in your pockets and your eye on the mean chance, what care you how much capital is represented by certificates issued? "That's played out," you say? You know it is, you slimy salamander, and so does PUNCHINELLO. You know that by the use of convertible bonds capital can be increased or diminished _ad infinitum_. Loan your millions to Erie, to save it from destruction or the Sheriff, (synonymous terms,) and you will derive sweet consolation from the consciousness of your power to add or diminish at will.

Look at the "Great Waterer." When he chose to "snake away" Erie from its friends, and make it tributary to New-York Central, the printing-press was at work—a fact which he did not discover until he had paid out ten

millions. Then the foreigners purchased ream after ream of certificates to control Erie, and to-day their stock is declared not worth a row of pins, owing to the piles of money swallowed by the afflictive suits on the stamped certificates.

Observe SNIGGER and SNAGGER, too; mark the goings and comings of these partners in business and iniquity. How regularly they have kept swearing that their business never paid, and yet their dividends always increased when they wished to distribute their stock.

And here is one who--more audacious, far, than King CANUTE of old--would control even the ocean. This man starts a Pacific Mail with a capital of ten millions, increases the amount to twenty millions, and swears it is worth thirty. Then he "puts his foot in it" and shows the knave in his deal, (dealings--jocular,) by selling the stock at thirty-five.

This from PUNCHINELLO, as he looks over The Street--and through it--from his lofty pinnacle. Don't strain your precious eyes and necks in fruitless endeavors to discover him there, since he can make himself invisible at will. But listen, ye men of The Street, with all your ears, (Erie,) and you will hear a solemn chant like unto that of the _muezzin_ from the minaret. 'Tis the voice of PUNCHINELLO wafting sonorously from his tower the instructive moral--

"Whoe'er sells stocks as isn't his'n, Must pay up or go to pris'n."

* * * * *

A New Conglomerate Pavement.

It was well said by a saucy Frenchman, "that England had fifty religions but only one sauce." Paraphrasing this loosely, we may say of New-York, that she has a dozen different pavements and deuce a good one. There was the "Russ," on which the horses used to be "let slide," but couldn't trot; the "Belgian," of dubious repute; the "Nicholson," which, from its material, must have been invented by "Nick of the Woods;" the "Mouse-trap," set to catch other things than mice; the "Fiske," a pavement pitched in altogether too high a key to be pleasant; The "Stafford," the "Stow," and several others which it would be painful to enumerate here. Why doesn't the daily press look lively, and devise a better pavement than any of these? There's STONE, of the _Journal of Commerce_; WOOD, of the _News_; MARBLE, of the _World_; and BRICK, of the _Democrat_. Let them put their heads together and give us a good conglomerate.

* * * * *

A Hopeful Anticipation.

Now that the darkeys are about to take part in national legislation, we shall probably be able to negrotiate a postal treaty with France.

* * * * *

On one Drowned.

He left a large circle, etc.!

* * * * *

[Illustration: SYMPATHY WITH CUBA.

Enthusiastic Sympathizer. "What I say is, we _must_ have our cigars; and therefore , Cuba must be ours."]

PUNCHINELLO'S LYRICS.

No. 1.

Ho! I am the jolly repeater, And I train with the magical band, Who the legerdemain of the ballot With the skill of a wizard command.

Once a year every poll I explore, Honest voting is Greenland to me; Free suffrage is ever my motto, To my amnesty judges agree.

The trickster inspector I loathe, sir!
Or the canvasser's pencils that thieve;
Voting early and often is nobler
Than ballots to change from one's sleeve.

No eight hours' labor I ask for, Votes from sunrise to sunset I cast; They are bread on political waters, And my sinecures follow them fast.

WILLIAM B. and his millionaire crew
Will only vote once, sir; while I
(Who to scorn laugh the honest assessors)
Plump a score to their one—on the sly!

Who asks for my name? I repeat it--Ho! the jolly repeater am I; Each book of the registry knows me, And I'm now in the market--Who'll buy?

(The above may be sung _da capo_, which is Italian for "repeat.")

Music and Morals in Chicago.

The _Marriage of Figaro_ did not interest the Chicago people when it was produced in that peculiar city. Had it been called the "Divorce of Figaro," it would have aroused their warmest admiration.

* * * * *

MR. GREELEY'S AIDS TO LITERARY EFFORT.

On the general principle that "no one is a hero to his valet," not even a valetudinarian, it may be safely asserted that the divinity that doth hedge most great writers is lost the moment their admirers become acquainted with their habits of thought and methods of composition. The popular delusion that H.G. "knows every thing" is calculated to work indefinite injury to some modest men who are supposed to "know something." GREELEY'S mind, like a _camera obscura_, may be said to retain its impressions while in the dark, and to lose them when exposed to the light. He has never, to any extent, heeded the scriptural injunction against walking in darkness, which explains why so many _Tribune_ readers are in the dark conceming the truth and justice of popular questions. Consequently, as in the case of other great men, when GREELEY'S mind becomes pregnant with a theme, moved to pity by the neglected education and limited mental resources of many of his readers,

he repairs to one of his numerous literary lairs, and ransacks the pages of the Past for plunder befitting his pen and party. When he is about to write an editorial article on Protection, he invariably prepares his mind by reading several chapters on the "Manly Art of Self-Defense," which accounts for the wisdom and brilliancy displayed by him on the subject of tariffs. In order to approach a discussion of the subject of vegetarianism without prejudice, H.G. repairs to the wheezy WINDUST'S, where, for hours at a time, he literally "crams" with his favorite dish of pork and beans. The Amelioration of the condition of the Working Classes is another favorite theme with GREELEY, and, in order to discuss clearly and cogently the many phases and ramifications of this lively and exciting topic, he devotes several hours to the study of "Idleness as a Fine Art." Before writing a particularly funny or spirited article upon Politics, the Fine Arts, or the Drama, H.G., it is said, may be seen for several hours at the Astor Library, poring over BURTON'S Anatomy of Melancholy_. While in the throes of literary labor upon _The Great Conflict_, he had numerous dogmatic discussions with Mr. KIT BURNS, participated in several flights of the "fancy" to the bird-battling haunts of New Jersey, and even pursued the ministers of muscle to the scene of their bucolic pastimes in the P.R. It is, perhaps, unnecessary to remark that Mr. GREELEY'S _Recollections of a Busy Life_were inspired almost directly by frequent collusion with the pages of DE QUINCEY and COLERIDGE, whose wild lives and turbulent experiences possess a peculiar charm for the Triton of the Tribune . When Mr. GREELEY wishes to write against capital punishment--which he does about every time the moon changes-he naturally turns over a few pages of _Thirty Years in Washington_. When he purposes to tempt the bounding bean of the kitchen garden of Chappaqua, or humble the hopeful harrow of agriculture, he may be found either at the Italian Opera, serenely sleeping under the soporific strains of _Sonnambula_, or at the Circus, benignly blinking at the agglomerating Arabs. The inspiration for that thrilling story in real life, entitled, _What I Know about Farming_, is said to have been received almost wholly from the state of somnolency induced by that clever clairvoyant, the Rev. Dr. CHAPIN. A curious notion exists in the minds of a few ignorant persons, to the effect that Mr. GREELEY vexes his mellow mind for essays on the temperance question with frequent and numerous imbibitions of "soda straight;" but it is high time that this popular error was exploded. All who have seen Mr. GREELEY in the bar-room of a certain city hotel, dashing down brandy or pouring down whisky, and have next morning perused a Tribune editorial on "The Evils of Intemperance," need not be reminded of the chief source of H.G.'s animated style and vigorous diction. An extended walk along the beautiful avenues of the city, or a drive through Central Park, invariably prepares Mr. GREELEY's mind for the birth of an article on the advantages to young men of leaving the metropolis and seeking homes in the West. Some months ago, Mr. GREELEY purchased a small, select library, which contains, among other choice works, the sweet pastoral productions of SYLVANUS COBB, Jr.; the quaint and exhilarating narratives of EUGENE SUE; the wholesome and harmless fictions of NED BUNTLINE, together with the complete poetical works of MARTIN FARQUHAR TUPPER, and it was from the perusal of these comforting and pellucid contributions to American literature that Mr. GREELEY caught the spirit and the style which distinguish his thrilling work on Political Economy. But something too much of this. We would not embitter the life of Mr. GREELEY, at present, by any farther revelations, and therefore we let the subject drop.

CONDENSED CONGRESS.

SENATE.

At the opening, Senator SUMNER rose to a personal explanation. In fact, he always does. He said that General PRIM had disowned having had any

thing to do with him upon the Cuban question. General PRIM was perfectly correct. (Applause.) He did not know much about the Cuban question; but he flattered himself that he was familiar with the gurreat purrinciples of Eternal Justice, and he intended to apply them to the solution of all our political problems. He said that Lord COKE had justly and eloquently observed _de minimis non curat lex._ He thought this would apply to our relations with the Island, where, although the sugar-cane lifts its lofty top and the woodbine twineth, the accursed spirit of caste still prevails. He begged to bring to the attention of the Senate and the country the amended lines of the sacred poet:

"What though the spicy breezes Blow soft o'er Cuba's isle; Though every prospect pleases, And only man is vile?"

The Senate would say with CICERO, _de non apparentious et non existentibus, eadem est ratio_, and they would remember with reference to the revolutionists of Cuba the great saying of Lord BACON, "Put a beggar on horseback, and he will go to the Senate from Massachusetts." Whatever the issue of the Cuban contest might be, he could lay his hand upon his heart, and say with the Mantuan bard, "_Homo sum_." or, in the language of our own Shakespeare, that which we call a rose by any other name would smell as sweet. These were all the sentiments he could find in his library which bore directly upon this subject.

Senator SUMNER then introduced a bill to provide for the resumption of specie payments. The bill sets forth that it shall hereafter be a felony for any person to make tender of any thing other than gold and silver to any person of African descent, in any of the States lately in rebellion. In moving the bill, the senator said that its passage was imperatively demanded by several negroes whom he knew, and that he would not consent to deliver these helpless persons into the hands of their late masters without some such guarantee as this bill furnished. He quoted from ARISTOTLE, LOCKE, and BURKE to prove that classes liable to oppression were apt to be oppressed.

Senator TRUMBULL wished to know what that had to do with the resumption of specie payments.

Senator SUMNER considered the inquiry impertinent. The great principles of justice were always in order.

Senator GARRET DAVIS took the floor, and made a neat speech of three days and a half in opposition to the bill. He said he was a Democrat, and he always had been a Democrat. The founders of the republic would weep if they could see what the government had come to. What would CLAY and CALHOUN have said to seeing such men as his honorable friend from Nevada (Mr. NYE) and himself in the Senate? If he might be permitted to infringe upon the domain of the senator from Massachusetts, he would quote Shakspeare, "What should such fellows as I do, crawling between heaven and earth?" (Loud applause.) At the close of Mr. DAVIS'S speech his friends came in from WELCKER'S, and congratulated him on having got through. Exhausted nature made the Senate adjourn.

HOUSE.

After some general sparring, of which a set to between Mr. GARFIELD and Mr. HAIGHT formed the most conspicuous feature, the cadetship question came up. Mr. VOORHEES explained that he never had sold any cadetships. Mr. LOGAN wished to know who said he had. Mr. VOORHEES remarked that Mr. LOGAN was another. Mr. VOORHEES explained that he had appointed the son of a constituent, and that subsequently to the appointment he had taken a drink at the expense and the request of the constituent. He always

took his straight, and the cost to his constituent was only fifteen cents. Which one of his colleagues would have acted otherwise? (Voices, "Not one.")

Mr. BUTLER denounced the course of Mr. VOORHEES. For his part, he saw no impropriety in selling cadetships or any thing else. What do gentlemen suppose that cadetships exist for, if it is not for the emolument of congressmen? He considered his patronage as a part of his perguisites. This had been the guiding principle of his life, alike in his military and his political career. He considered the action of Mr. VOORHEES to be an act of deliberate treachery to this House. If he accepted a pitiful drink in return for his official influence, he was guilty of a gross offense in cheapening the price of patronage. A cadetship was worth \$500 if it was worth a cent. If, on the other hand, he gave his cadetship away, his conduct was even more culpable; for other congressmen might be weak enough to follow his baleful example, and the market would be broken down. He advocated the formation of a Congressional Labor Union to determine the value of these appointments, and to expel all members who took less than the standard rate. This was what was done in other branches of business, and if his colleagues wished to be like him, the little busy B.F.B., and improve each shining hour, this is what they would do.

And then the House adjourned.

* * * * *

READY-MADE EPITAPHS.

On a Departed Clown.

Though lost to sight, to mummery dear.

On a Faithful Book-keeper.

Posted up.

* * * * *

Wring the Belles.

American belles ought to make good housewives, because they put up with little or no waist.

* * * * *

To whom it may Concern.

Persons who take music by the wholesale are informed that they can procure it of the street organ-grinders, who dispose of it by the Barrel.

* * * * *

Voice in the Air.

"What is honor? Air."--Sir JOHN FALSTAFF.

"What is dishonor? EYRE."--Every body.

* * * * *

The "Cumming" Man.

The "sensation" editor of the Sun.

* * * * *

[Illustration: "BLAG YER BOOTS, MISTER!"]

* * * * *

A Huge Sell.

The appointing to cadetships at West-Point.

* * * * *

The Most Religious Editor in New-York.

C.A. DANA--because every week-day is observed as a _"Sun"_ day by him.

* * * * *

A Good General Idea.

A neat practical joke was that perpetrated by one of our contributors, who, having been requested to bring us "something pat," walked into our office a day or two after with a couple of Fenian generals in tow.

* * * * * *

A Happy Thought.

The Elevated Railway is worked by means of what is known to engineers as an "endless rope." Might it not be well to work the murderers and robbers of New-York on the same principle?

* * * * *

Abnormal.

One of the strangest anomalies in color known is to be observed at Mobile and other places on the Southern coast, where black men are frequently Bay pilots.

* * * * *

KING OAKEY THE FIRST, OF IRELAND.

BY ALDERMAN ROONEY.

HOORAH! the dawn begins to break, Ould Ireland's sons at last awake, And from their sowls the shackles shake That long have kept them under. Arise, then, brave Phoenicians all, Obey your noble gineral's call; From off the steps of City Hall You hear his voice of thunder!

O OAKEY, darlin'! you're the wan To take ould Erin by the han'; We'll pummel the Britishers every man, And make you King of Ireland!

Go rowl the news across the say, Of how we spint the glorious day, A hundred thousand on Broadway, And more upon the Island. Go tell the lords in Parlamint, Of how Saint PATRICK'S day was spint, And see if they don't reduce the rint On every fut of dry land.

O OAKEY, darlin'! you're the wan To take ould Erin by the han'; We'll pummel the Britishers every man, And make you King of Ireland!

Go tell them how you raised the flag, The green above their crimson rag, And should they talk of Yankee brag, We'll tache them how to rue it. Go tell them how all day you stud, Wid both your nate feet in the mud, As if it had been Saxon blood And you wor fightin' thro' it!

O OAKEY, darlin'! you're the wan Who've tuk ould Erin by the han'; We'll pummel the Britishers every man. And make you King of Ireland!

Your innimies say you're not sincere, Nor care a straw for Irish here, Unless whin 'lection time is near, And Irish votes are wanted. But don't you throuble yourself at all, We'll drive your innimies to the wall; We know you better, OAKEY HALL, Than take sich stuff for granted.

No! OAKEY, darlin', you're the wan Who've tuk ould Erin by the han'; We'll pummel the Britishers every man, And make you King of Ireland!

They say you want to be Mayor once more, And after that, to be Governore—As if you wouldn't be needed before, To lade the Faynians over.

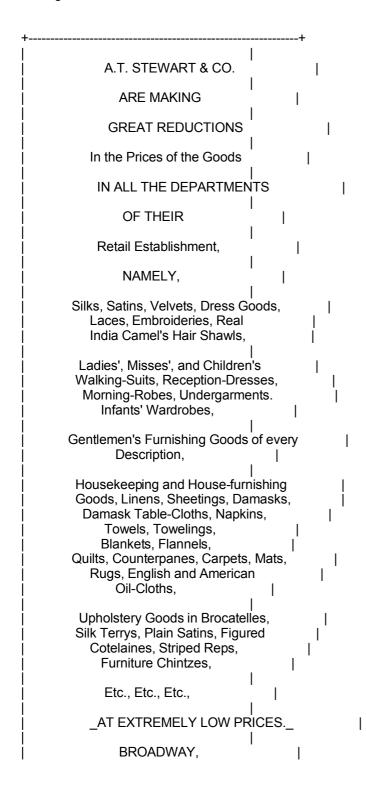
And they say you raise this hullabaloo, 'Bout Ireland's wrongs, and Cuba's too, That Irish fools might cotton to you, And you might sit in clover.

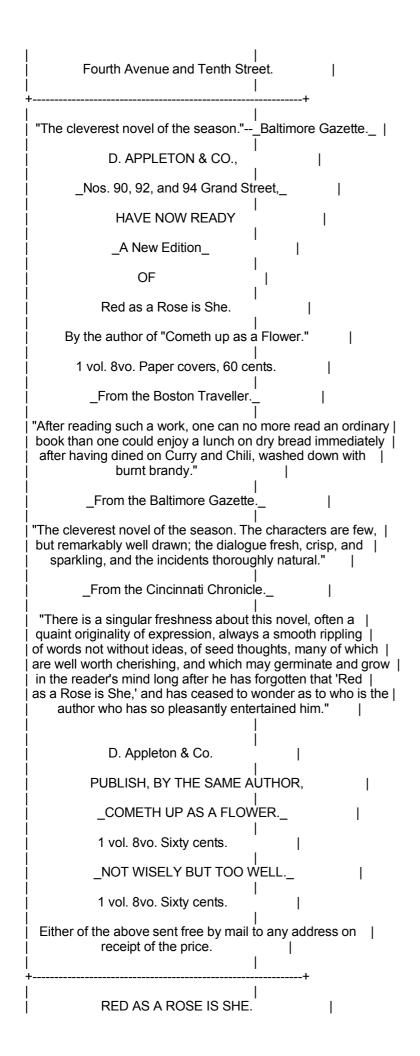
But no! for OAKEY, you're the wan That tuk ould Erin by the han'; We'll pummel the Britishers every man, And make you King of Ireland!

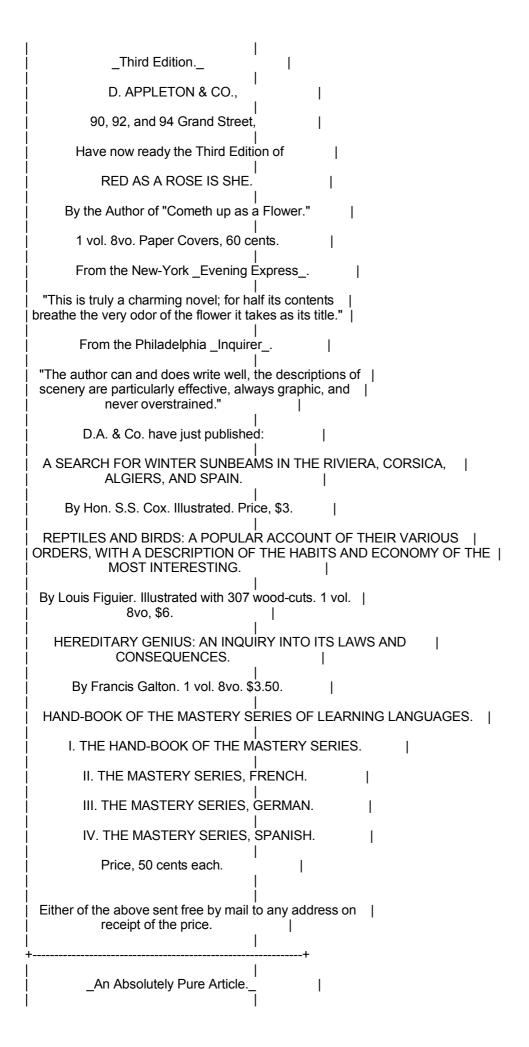
Oh! no; we are not so aisy schooled, By slanders bought wid Saxon goold; They'll find, who think us so aisy fooled, How much they underrate us. Then up, mavrone! and take your stand, The layder of the Faynian band, And King you'll soon be of the land Of shamrogues and potatoes!

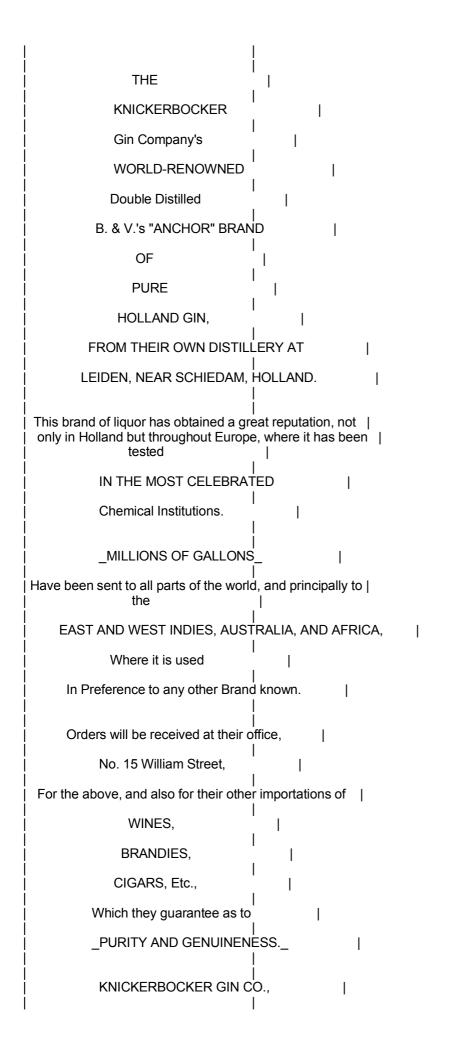
Yes! OAKEY, darlin', you're the wan That tuk ould Erin by the han'; We'll pummel the Britishers every man, And make you King of Ireland. So, good Saint PATRICK, bless the day Whin Gineral HALL will march away, Across the deep and briny say, My country's bonds to sever; And bless him whin he goes ashore. And whin he walks in British gore, And whin he's Ireland's King asthore, Oh! may he live forever.

Yes! OAKEY, darlin', you're the wan That tuk ould Erin by the han'; An' you'll be King of all her lan', King OAKEY First, of Ireland.









```
15 William Street.
                 NEW-YORK.
[Illustration: LUCIFER INTERVIEWS THE MAYOR.
_Mayor Hall_. "WANT YOUR PLACE PAVED, YOU SAY? CERTAINLY, SIR; HOW WILL YOU HAVE IT DONE, WITH GOOD INTENTIONS OR WITH BROKEN PROMISES? WE CAN
SUPPLY YOU WITH EITHER AT THE CITY HALL."]
              WALTHAM WATCHES.
               3-4 PLATE.
             16 and 20 Sizes.
 To the manufacture of these fine Watches the Company have
  devoted all the science and skill in the art at their
  command, and confidently claim that, for fineness and
   beauty, no less than for the greater excellences of
   mechanical and scientific correctness of design and
   execution, these watches are unsurpassed anywhere.
  In this country the manufacture of this fine grade of
    Watches is not even attempted except at Waltham.
        FOR SALE BY ALL LEADING JEWELERS.
             HENRY L. STEPHENS,
                ARTIST,
            No. 160 Fulton Street,
                NEW-YORK.
           Important to Newsdealers!
              ALL ORDERS FOR
               PUNCHINELLO
            Will be supplied by
          OUR SOLE AND EXCLUSIVE AGENTS,
             American News Co.
               NEW-YORK.
```

PUNCHINELLO:

TERMS TO CLUBS.

WE OFFER AS PREMIUMS FOR CLUBS

FIRST:

DANA BICKFORD'S PATENT FAMILY SPINNER.

The most complete and desirable machine ever yet introduced for spinning purposes.

SECOND:

BICKFORD'S CROCHET AND FANCY WORK MACHINES.

These beautiful little machines are very fascinating, as well as useful; and every lady should have one, as they can make every conceivable kind of crochet or fancy work upon them.

THIRD:

BICKFORD'S AUTOMATIC FAMILY KNITTER.

This is the most perfect and complete machine in the world. It knits every thing.

FOURTH:

AMERICAN BUTTONHOLE, OVERSEAMING, AND SEWING-MACHINE.

This great combination machine is the last and greatest improvement on all former machines. No. 1, with finely finished Oiled Walnut Table and Cover, complete, price, \$75. No. 2, same machine without the buttonhole parts, etc., price, \$60.

WE WILL SEND THE

```
Family Spinner, price, $8, for 4 subscribers and $16.

No.1 Crochet, "8," 4"" 16.

"2"" 15, "6"" 24.

"1 Automatic Knitter, 72 needles, 30, "12"" 48.

"2"" 84 needles, 33, "13"" 52.

No.3 Automatic Knitter, 100 needles, 37, for 15 subscribers and $60.

"4"" 2 cylinders, 33, "13" 52.

1 72 needles 40. "16" 64.

1 100 needles
```

No. 1 American Buttonhole and Overseaming Machine, price, \$75, for 30 subscribers and \$120.

No. 2 American Buttonhole and Overseaming Machine, without buttonhole parts, etc., price, \$60, for 25 subscribers and \$100.

Descriptive Circulars

Of all these machines will be sent upon application to this office, and full instructions for working them will be sent to purchasers.

Parties getting up Clubs preferring cash to premiums, may deduct seventy-five cents upon each full subscription sent for four subscribers and upward, and after the first remittance for four subscribers may send single names as they obtain them, deducting the commission.

Remittances should be made in Post-Office Orders, Bank Checks, or Drafts on New-York City; or if these can not be obtained, then by Registered Letters, which any post-master will furnish.

Charges on money sent by express must be prepaid, or the net amount only will be credited.

Directions for shipping machines must be full and explicit, to prevent error. In sending subscriptions give address, with Town, County, and State.

The postage on this paper will be twenty cents per year, payable quarterly in advance, at the place where it is received. Subscribers in the British Provinces will remit twenty cants in addition to subscription.

All communications, remittances, etc., to be addressed to P.O. Box 2783.

PUNCHINELLO PUBLISHING COMPANY

No. 83 Nassau Street,

NEW-YORK

* * * * *

S.W. GREEN, PRINTER, CORNER JACOB AND FRANKFORT STREETS.

End of the Project Gutenberg EBook of Punchinello, Vol. 1, No. 1, Saturday, April 2, 1870, by Various

*** END OF THIS PROJECT GUTENBERG EBOOK PUNCHINELLO, VOL. 1, NO. 1, ***

***** This file should be named 11177.txt or 11177.zip *****
This and all associated files of various formats will be found in: http://www.gutenberg.net/1/1/1/7/11177/

Produced by Joshua Hutchinson, Steve Schulze and PG Distributed Proofreaders

Updated editions will replace the previous one—the old editions will be renamed.

Creating the works from public domain print editions means that no one owns a United States copyright in these works, so the Foundation (and you!) can copy and distribute it in the United States without permission and without paying copyright royalties. Special rules, set forth in the General Terms of Use part of this license, apply to copying and distributing Project Gutenberg-tm electronic works to protect the PROJECT GUTENBERG-tm concept and trademark. Project Gutenberg is a registered trademark, and may not be used if you charge for the eBooks, unless you receive specific permission. If you do not charge anything for copies of this eBook, complying with the rules is very easy. You may use this eBook for nearly any purpose such as creation of derivative works, reports, performances and research. They may be modified and printed and given away--you may do practically ANYTHING with public domain eBooks. Redistribution is subject to the trademark license, especially commercial redistribution.

*** START: FULL LICENSE ***

THE FULL PROJECT GUTENBERG LICENSE PLEASE READ THIS BEFORE YOU DISTRIBUTE OR USE THIS WORK

To protect the Project Gutenberg-tm mission of promoting the free distribution of electronic works, by using or distributing this work (or any other work associated in any way with the phrase "Project Gutenberg"), you agree to comply with all the terms of the Full Project Gutenberg-tm License (available with this file or online at http://gutenberg.net/license).

Section 1. General Terms of Use and Redistributing Project Gutenberg-tm electronic works

- 1.A. By reading or using any part of this Project Gutenberg-tm electronic work, you indicate that you have read, understand, agree to and accept all the terms of this license and intellectual property (trademark/copyright) agreement. If you do not agree to abide by all the terms of this agreement, you must cease using and return or destroy all copies of Project Gutenberg-tm electronic works in your possession. If you paid a fee for obtaining a copy of or access to a Project Gutenberg-tm electronic work and you do not agree to be bound by the terms of this agreement, you may obtain a refund from the person or entity to whom you paid the fee as set forth in paragraph 1.E.8.
- 1.B. "Project Gutenberg" is a registered trademark. It may only be used on or associated in any way with an electronic work by people who agree to be bound by the terms of this agreement. There are a few things that you can do with most Project Gutenberg-tm electronic works even without complying with the full terms of this agreement. See paragraph 1.C below. There are a lot of things you can do with Project Gutenberg-tm electronic works if you follow the terms of this agreement and help preserve free future access to Project Gutenberg-tm electronic works. See paragraph 1.E below.
- 1.C. The Project Gutenberg Literary Archive Foundation ("the Foundation" or PGLAF), owns a compilation copyright in the collection of Project Gutenberg-tm electronic works. Nearly all the individual works in the collection are in the public domain in the United States. If an individual work is in the public domain in the United States and you are located in the United States, we do not claim a right to prevent you from copying, distributing, performing, displaying or creating derivative works based on the work as long as all references to Project Gutenberg are removed. Of course, we hope that you will support the Project Gutenberg-tm mission of promoting free access to electronic works by freely sharing Project Gutenberg-tm works in compliance with the terms of this agreement for keeping the Project Gutenberg-tm name associated with the work. You can easily comply with the terms of this agreement by keeping this work in the same format with its attached full Project Gutenberg-tm License when you share it without charge with others.
- 1.D. The copyright laws of the place where you are located also govem what you can do with this work. Copyright laws in most countries are in a constant state of change. If you are outside the United States, check the laws of your country in addition to the terms of this agreement before downloading, copying, displaying, performing, distributing or creating derivative works based on this work or any other Project Gutenberg-tm work. The Foundation makes no representations concerning the copyright status of any work in any country outside the United States.
- 1.E. Unless you have removed all references to Project Gutenberg:

1.E.1. The following sentence, with active links to, or other immediate access to, the full Project Gutenberg-tm License must appear prominently whenever any copy of a Project Gutenberg-tm work (any work on which the phrase "Project Gutenberg" appears, or with which the phrase "Project Gutenberg" is associated) is accessed, displayed, performed, viewed, copied or distributed:

This eBook is for the use of anyone anywhere at no cost and with almost no restrictions whatsoever. You may copy it, give it away or re-use it under the terms of the Project Gutenberg License included with this eBook or online at www.gutenberg.net

- 1.E.2. If an individual Project Gutenberg-tm electronic work is derived from the public domain (does not contain a notice indicating that it is posted with permission of the copyright holder), the work can be copied and distributed to anyone in the United States without paying any fees or charges. If you are redistributing or providing access to a work with the phrase "Project Gutenberg" associated with or appearing on the work, you must comply either with the requirements of paragraphs 1.E.1 through 1.E.7 or obtain permission for the use of the work and the Project Gutenberg-tm trademark as set forth in paragraphs 1.E.8 or 1.E.9.
- 1.E.3. If an individual Project Gutenberg-tm electronic work is posted with the permission of the copyright holder, your use and distribution must comply with both paragraphs 1.E.1 through 1.E.7 and any additional terms imposed by the copyright holder. Additional terms will be linked to the Project Gutenberg-tm License for all works posted with the permission of the copyright holder found at the beginning of this work.
- 1.E.4. Do not unlink or detach or remove the full Project Gutenberg-tm License terms from this work, or any files containing a part of this work or any other work associated with Project Gutenberg-tm.
- 1.E.5. Do not copy, display, perform, distribute or redistribute this electronic work, or any part of this electronic work, without prominently displaying the sentence set forth in paragraph 1.E.1 with active links or immediate access to the full terms of the Project Gutenberg-tm License.
- 1.E.6. You may convert to and distribute this work in any binary, compressed, marked up, nonproprietary or proprietary form, including any word processing or hypertext form. However, if you provide access to or distribute copies of a Project Gutenberg-tm work in a format other than "Plain Vanilla ASCII" or other format used in the official version posted on the official Project Gutenberg-tm web site (www.gutenberg.net), you must, at no additional cost, fee or expense to the user, provide a copy, a means of exporting a copy, or a means of obtaining a copy upon request, of the work in its original "Plain Vanilla ASCII" or other form. Any alternate format must include the full Project Gutenberg-tm License as specified in paragraph 1.E.1.
- 1.E.7. Do not charge a fee for access to, viewing, displaying, performing, copying or distributing any Project Gutenberg-tm works unless you comply with paragraph 1.E.8 or 1.E.9.
- 1.E.8. You may charge a reasonable fee for copies of or providing access to or distributing Project Gutenberg-tm electronic works provided that
- You pay a royalty fee of 20% of the gross profits you derive from the use of Project Gutenberg-tm works calculated using the method you already use to calculate your applicable taxes. The fee is owed to the owner of the Project Gutenberg-tm trademark, but he

has agreed to donate royalties under this paragraph to the Project Gutenberg Literary Archive Foundation. Royalty payments must be paid within 60 days following each date on which you prepare (or are legally required to prepare) your periodic tax returns. Royalty payments should be clearly marked as such and sent to the Project Gutenberg Literary Archive Foundation at the address specified in Section 4, "Information about donations to the Project Gutenberg Literary Archive Foundation."

- You provide a full refund of any money paid by a user who notifies you in writing (or by e-mail) within 30 days of receipt that s/he does not agree to the terms of the full Project Gutenberg-tm License. You must require such a user to return or destroy all copies of the works possessed in a physical medium and discontinue all use of and all access to other copies of Project Gutenberg-tm works.
- You provide, in accordance with paragraph 1.F.3, a full refund of any money paid for a work or a replacement copy, if a defect in the electronic work is discovered and reported to you within 90 days of receipt of the work.
- You comply with all other terms of this agreement for free distribution of Project Gutenberg-tm works.
- 1.E.9. If you wish to charge a fee or distribute a Project Gutenberg-tm electronic work or group of works on different terms than are set forth in this agreement, you must obtain permission in writing from both the Project Gutenberg Literary Archive Foundation and Michael Hart, the owner of the Project Gutenberg-tm trademark. Contact the Foundation as set forth in Section 3 below.

1.F.

- 1.F.1. Project Gutenberg volunteers and employees expend considerable effort to identify, do copyright research on, transcribe and proofread public domain works in creating the Project Gutenberg-tm collection. Despite these efforts, Project Gutenberg-tm electronic works, and the medium on which they may be stored, may contain "Defects," such as, but not limited to, incomplete, inaccurate or corrupt data, transcription errors, a copyright or other intellectual property infringement, a defective or damaged disk or other medium, a computer virus, or computer codes that damage or cannot be read by your equipment.
- 1.F.2. LIMITED WARRANTY, DISCLAIMER OF DAMAGES Except for the "Right of Replacement or Refund" described in paragraph 1.F.3, the Project Gutenberg Literary Archive Foundation, the owner of the Project Gutenberg-tm trademark, and any other party distributing a Project Gutenberg-tm electronic work under this agreement, disclaim all liability to you for damages, costs and expenses, including legal fees. YOU AGREE THAT YOU HAVE NO REMEDIES FOR NEGLIGENCE, STRICT LIABILITY, BREACH OF WARRANTY OR BREACH OF CONTRACT EXCEPT THOSE PROVIDED IN PARAGRAPH F3. YOU AGREE THAT THE FOUNDATION, THE TRADEMARK OWNER, AND ANY DISTRIBUTOR UNDER THIS AGREEMENT WILL NOT BE LIABLE TO YOU FOR ACTUAL, DIRECT, INDIRECT, CONSEQUENTIAL, PUNITIVE OR INCIDENTAL DAMAGES EVEN IF YOU GIVE NOTICE OF THE POSSIBILITY OF SUCH DAMAGE.
- 1.F.3. LIMITED RIGHT OF REPLACEMENT OR REFUND If you discover a defect in this electronic work within 90 days of receiving it, you can receive a refund of the money (if any) you paid for it by sending a written explanation to the person you received the work from. If you received the work on a physical medium, you must return the medium with your written explanation. The person or entity that provided you with

the defective work may elect to provide a replacement copy in lieu of a refund. If you received the work electronically, the person or entity providing it to you may choose to give you a second opportunity to receive the work electronically in lieu of a refund. If the second copy is also defective, you may demand a refund in writing without further opportunities to fix the problem.

- 1.F.4. Except for the limited right of replacement or refund set forth in paragraph 1.F.3, this work is provided to you 'AS-IS' WITH NO OTHER WARRANTIES OF ANY KIND, EXPRESS OR IMPLIED, INCLUDING BUT NOT LIMITED TO WARRANTIES OF MERCHANTIBILITY OR FITNESS FOR ANY PURPOSE.
- 1.F.5. Some states do not allow disclaimers of certain implied warranties or the exclusion or limitation of certain types of damages. If any disclaimer or limitation set forth in this agreement violates the law of the state applicable to this agreement, the agreement shall be interpreted to make the maximum disclaimer or limitation permitted by the applicable state law. The invalidity or unenforceability of any provision of this agreement shall not void the remaining provisions.
- 1.F.6. INDEMNITY You agree to indemnify and hold the Foundation, the trademark owner, any agent or employee of the Foundation, anyone providing copies of Project Gutenberg-tm electronic works in accordance with this agreement, and any volunteers associated with the production, promotion and distribution of Project Gutenberg-tm electronic works, harmless from all liability, costs and expenses, including legal fees, that arise directly or indirectly from any of the following which you do or cause to occur: (a) distribution of this or any Project Gutenberg-tm work, (b) alteration, modification, or additions or deletions to any Project Gutenberg-tm work, and (c) any Defect you cause.

Section 2. Information about the Mission of Project Gutenberg-tm

Project Gutenberg-tm is synonymous with the free distribution of electronic works in formats readable by the widest variety of computers including obsolete, old, middle-aged and new computers. It exists because of the efforts of hundreds of volunteers and donations from people in all walks of life.

Volunteers and financial support to provide volunteers with the assistance they need, is critical to reaching Project Gutenberg-tm's goals and ensuring that the Project Gutenberg-tm collection will remain freely available for generations to come. In 2001, the Project Gutenberg Literary Archive Foundation was created to provide a secure and permanent future for Project Gutenberg-tm and future generations. To learn more about the Project Gutenberg Literary Archive Foundation and how your efforts and donations can help, see Sections 3 and 4 and the Foundation web page at http://www.pglaf.org.

Section 3. Information about the Project Gutenberg Literary Archive Foundation

The Project Gutenberg Literary Archive Foundation is a non profit 501(c)(3) educational corporation organized under the laws of the state of Mississippi and granted tax exempt status by the Internal Revenue Service. The Foundation's EIN or federal tax identification number is 64-6221541. Its 501(c)(3) letter is posted at http://pglaf.org/fundraising. Contributions to the Project Gutenberg Literary Archive Foundation are tax deductible to the full extent permitted by U.S. federal laws and your state's laws.

The Foundation's principal office is located at 4557 Melan Dr. S. Fairbanks, AK, 99712., but its volunteers and employees are scattered

throughout numerous locations. Its business office is located at 809 North 1500 West, Salt Lake City, UT 84116, (801) 596-1887, email business@pglaf.org. Email contact links and up to date contact information can be found at the Foundation's web site and official page at http://pglaf.org

For additional contact information: Dr. Gregory B. Newby Chief Executive and Director gbnewby@pglaf.org

Section 4. Information about Donations to the Project Gutenberg Literary Archive Foundation

Project Gutenberg-tm depends upon and cannot survive without wide spread public support and donations to carry out its mission of increasing the number of public domain and licensed works that can be freely distributed in machine readable form accessible by the widest array of equipment including outdated equipment. Many small donations (\$1 to \$5,000) are particularly important to maintaining tax exempt status with the IRS.

The Foundation is committed to complying with the laws regulating charities and charitable donations in all 50 states of the United States. Compliance requirements are not uniform and it takes a considerable effort, much paperwork and many fees to meet and keep up with these requirements. We do not solicit donations in locations where we have not received written confirmation of compliance. To SEND DONATIONS or determine the status of compliance for any particular state visit http://pglaf.org

While we cannot and do not solicit contributions from states where we have not met the solicitation requirements, we know of no prohibition against accepting unsolicited donations from donors in such states who approach us with offers to donate.

International donations are gratefully accepted, but we cannot make any statements concerning tax treatment of donations received from outside the United States. U.S. laws alone swamp our small staff.

Please check the Project Gutenberg Web pages for current donation methods and addresses. Donations are accepted in a number of other ways including including checks, online payments and credit card donations. To donate, please visit: http://pglaf.org/donate

Section 5. General Information About Project Gutenberg-tm electronic works.

Professor Michael S. Hart is the originator of the Project Gutenberg-tm concept of a library of electronic works that could be freely shared with anyone. For thirty years, he produced and distributed Project Gutenberg-tm eBooks with only a loose network of volunteer support.

Project Gutenberg-tm eBooks are often created from several printed editions, all of which are confirmed as Public Domain in the U.S. unless a copyright notice is included. Thus, we do not necessarily keep eBooks in compliance with any particular paper edition.

Each eBook is in a subdirectory of the same number as the eBook's eBook number, often in several formats including plain vanilla ASCII, compressed (zipped), HTML and others.

Corrected EDITIONS of our eBooks replace the old file and take over the old filename and etext number. The replaced older file is renamed. VERSIONS based on separate sources are treated as new eBooks receiving new filenames and etext numbers.

Most people start at our Web site which has the main PG search facility:

http://www.gutenberg.net

This Web site includes information about Project Gutenberg-tm, including how to make donations to the Project Gutenberg Literary Archive Foundation, how to help produce our new eBooks, and how to subscribe to our email newsletter to hear about new eBooks.

EBooks posted prior to November 2003, with eBook numbers BELOW #10000, are filed in directories based on their release date. If you want to download any of these eBooks directly, rather than using the regular search system you may utilize the following addresses and just download by the etext year.

http://www.gutenberg.net/etext06

(Or /etext 05, 04, 03, 02, 01, 00, 99, 98, 97, 96, 95, 94, 93, 92, 92, 91 or 90)

EBooks posted since November 2003, with etext numbers OVER #10000, are filed in a different way. The year of a release date is no longer part of the directory path. The path is based on the etext number (which is identical to the filename). The path to the file is made up of single digits corresponding to all but the last digit in the filename. For example an eBook of filename 10234 would be found at:

http://www.gutenberg.net/1/0/2/3/10234

or filename 24689 would be found at: http://www.gutenberg.net/2/4/6/8/24689

An alternative method of locating eBooks: http://www.gutenberg.net/GUTINDEX.ALL

Livros Grátis

(http://www.livrosgratis.com.br)

Milhares de Livros para Download:

Baixar	livros	de A	\dmi	inis	tracão
Daixai	11 4 1 00	$\alpha \cup \gamma$	MILL		ti ayac

Baixar livros de Agronomia

Baixar livros de Arquitetura

Baixar livros de Artes

Baixar livros de Astronomia

Baixar livros de Biologia Geral

Baixar livros de Ciência da Computação

Baixar livros de Ciência da Informação

Baixar livros de Ciência Política

Baixar livros de Ciências da Saúde

Baixar livros de Comunicação

Baixar livros do Conselho Nacional de Educação - CNE

Baixar livros de Defesa civil

Baixar livros de Direito

Baixar livros de Direitos humanos

Baixar livros de Economia

Baixar livros de Economia Doméstica

Baixar livros de Educação

Baixar livros de Educação - Trânsito

Baixar livros de Educação Física

Baixar livros de Engenharia Aeroespacial

Baixar livros de Farmácia

Baixar livros de Filosofia

Baixar livros de Física

Baixar livros de Geociências

Baixar livros de Geografia

Baixar livros de História

Baixar livros de Línguas

Baixar livros de Literatura

Baixar livros de Literatura de Cordel

Baixar livros de Literatura Infantil

Baixar livros de Matemática

Baixar livros de Medicina

Baixar livros de Medicina Veterinária

Baixar livros de Meio Ambiente

Baixar livros de Meteorologia

Baixar Monografias e TCC

Baixar livros Multidisciplinar

Baixar livros de Música

Baixar livros de Psicologia

Baixar livros de Química

Baixar livros de Saúde Coletiva

Baixar livros de Serviço Social

Baixar livros de Sociologia

Baixar livros de Teologia

Baixar livros de Trabalho

Baixar livros de Turismo