

Address to the Great Dublin Barrister.

Hail! to immortal A—n! Heav'n preserve his life!
Bray out ye trumpets loud, with cornet shrill and
fife!

Wide let the banner float, and broad the pennants
stream,

Once more let's free our city from Nasmith's Jack-
less stream.

Oh! shades of Shiel and Grattan, and you renown-
ed Wyld,

Pray look ye down benignly on this your fav'rite
child;

Throw round his manly form your panoply of
power,

And shield his modest face in this his trying hour;
Vouchsafe him far less diffidence, more firm and
stern resolve.

Remembering the great issues his failure might
involve.

His failure, did we say? Ah, never let such word,
In our inmost thoughts have place, or ever once
be heard.

The mau who's practised long, like A—n, at the
bar,

Stands high above all factions; he'll shine like
brightest star!

His sweet persuasive tongue and mouth, when
open'd wide,

Can shut up Cadi Boomer, wring tears from all
beside;

Annihilate Jim Boulton, most honest of his clan,
And even big Sted Campbell, or any other man!

Then down with drivelling folly, for A—n is the
vote!

What tho' he learns his speeches for most part off
by rote,

And has enough of learning to let him just mis-
quote.

What tho' he grinds poor widows and orphans on
the street,

And sells their broken chairs to afford himself a
treat!

What tho' he visits March Street in hopes to get a
suit,

And hangs around the Police Court, until he's
taken root.

What tho' he's been out late wand'ring in the night,
And sometimes has been known to join a jolly
fight.

This all arises, somehow, from practising at bars,
Instead of being in time to catch the City cars;

Yet for all his venial faults we'll cling to A—n
still,

For it's by no means the first time he's trod it on
the "mill."

— The Americans profess great admiration
for *Hudibras*, and endeavour to prove, as far as
we can judge, their wish to follow his precepts.
Here's one of them:—

He that fights and runs away,
May live to fight another day;
But he that is in battle slain,
Will never live to fight again.

ROBERTSON'S WAR MAP.

We have received from the publisher a copy of
the above, being the same map issued in the *Daily
Leader* some time ago, and the exclusive use of
which has been kindly granted by the enterprising
proprietor of that journal to Mr. Robertson. The
map, which is surrounded by advertisements, is an
excellent medium for advertising, and is of great
service to those who take an interest in the doings
on the other side.

TICKET OFFICE.

The attention of the travelling public is specially
directed to the Grand Trunk Railway Ticket
Offices, at the corner of Scott and Front Streets,
and at the first door west of the Queen's Hotel.
The former office is under the management of Mr.
R. Arnold, a gentleman long and favourably known
to the Canadian and American travelling public;
and the latter under Mr. J. F. Sweeney, who, by
his gentlemanly attention to the wants of those
who patronize him, has become universally popular.
At the above offices tickets east and west, to
all points in the United States, Canada, Nova Scot-
ia, or New Brunswick. Both the above gentle-
men give all possible information as to the above
routes, so, when the reader purposes travelling,
let him give them a call.

Mayor Medcalf and his Ghost.

— If the Mayor attends an Orange Lodge,
Reynolds is there; if the Mayor attends a Temper-
ance Meeting, Reynolds is on hand; if the Mayor
goes to a Missionary Meeting, Reynolds is in the
building; if the Mayor is in the Council, and is
going to make a Buncombe speech, Reynolds is on
hand attempting to report the same. Now, we
have no objection in letting Mr. Medcalf choose
what associates he likes; but we do protest against
the Chief Magistrate of Toronto having a man of
Reynolds calibre always at his heels. We have no
objection to Mr. Medcalf having Reynolds at his
house; but, in all docency, when the Mayor dons
his official coat, let him leave Reynolds at home.

The last appeal.

— The Ministry have *carte blanche* from the
Governor General to do as they like; stay in or
appeal to the country. The Grits say in derision,
that the Corruptionists never could possess a
carte blanche, their fame is so blackened, and if
they appeal to the country, it will be, indeed, like
the celebrated picture, "The last Appeal."

SPECIAL NOTICES.

NEW BOWLING ALLEY.

Mr. John Warwick, of the Montreal House, King
Street, has opened in connection with the Hotel an
exceedingly well fitted up and commodious bow-
ling alley, a thing that has been much required in
Toronto. So far he has had no reason to complain
in his efforts to cater for the "sports" and we
trust he may coin the "spoons" without ceasing,
for time to come.

Messrs. Vankoughnet & Warmoll,
BARRISTERS, ATTORNIES,
SOLICITORS &C.,
OFFICE—S. W. COR. KING & YONGEST.

M. R. VANKOUGHNET,
CHAS. V. WARMOLL.

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FOR JUNE.

Published under the supervision of the Railway Companies.

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THE BUFFALO AND LAKE HURON.

THE NORTHERN OF CANADA.

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