

AUTUMN SONG.

The heavens have dropped in showers of gold,
Upon the bright Danian fields;
And up the east the sun's rolled,
In all the light his glory yields.
Then brothers let us haste away,
And grasp the treasures while we may.

With harmless jest and happy song,
We'll lay the full sheaves at our feet;
And ply our task the whole day long,
Unmindful of the noon-tide heat.
And when the falling light gets dim,
We'll pause and chaunt our evening hymn.

CONCERT.

As we anticipated, Madame Anna Bishop's concert last evening, in the Horticultural Gardens, was a brilliant success in every particular. On the grounds being through open at half-past six o'clock, crowds from every part of the city were seen wending their way thither; and on their arrival at the entrance they were greeted with a magnificent display of tinted lamps in every direction, while the rustic building in the centre of the Gardens was most beautifully decorated with appropriate devices, and one brilliant central star that was highly effective, indeed. The programme upon the occasion was of the very first order, and all the selections were admirably handled by each individual artist present upon the occasion. To dwell upon the superb execution of the splendid cantatrice herself, or to refer to her unrivalled renderings of all the songs that she sang were needless. Sufficient to say her fame is world-wide, and deservedly so. By some unforeseen accident, Mr. Lacelles, announced in the programme, did not appear; but his place was ably supplied by Mr. Preston, a young gentleman amateur of fine musical taste and powers, and possessing a rich, deep-bass voice. Mr. Humphreys, too, sang the "Stirrup Cup" very finely, and was highly effective in the trio from "Aulla." In addition, Miss Bishop distinguished herself in a brilliant piano-forte solo, as well as in some very sweet and artistic melodies. What shall we say of Mr. Sedgwick? Why, simply that he is truly an unrivalled performer on the concertina, and a capital buff singer. The band of the 16th added greatly to the pleasure of the evening with their classic and delightfully played selections from the first masters; while, to render the entertainment as agreeable as possible, fireworks of various tints and devices occasionally filled the air in the spaces between the performances. On the whole, a more splendid affair has never taken place here, nor has a musical audience on any former occasion ever been so large. We understand it is the intention of Madame Anna to give two concerts before she leaves us for the season; and that the first of them will be given in the Horticultural Gardens, on Tuesday evening next.

CARL PIELER.

This distinguished pianist has just returned from Germany, where he has been for the last couple of years, gathering up all that is superior in his profession. As a composer and performer he ranks high in that land of song among thorough musicians, and must necessarily be a great and valuable accession to the profession in this city. We understand that Mr. Pieler intends taking a limited number of pupils for the Piano, here, when he has shaken off the weariness incident to a sea voyage.

LEGAL INTELLIGENCE.

The following is a list of persons brought up under the 91st clause, at the last sitting of the Court. We publish it in the interests of the merchants of this city, so that they may know whom to trust—they, much injured individuals, being generally careless and ignorant on this head.

Rev. Mr. Grasset, *plaintiff*; His Lordship the Bishop of Toronto, *defendant*. Amount, \$3.25. This summons was "to show cause," which His Lordship failing to do, an order for committal for five days was made out. The case was subsequently settled.

James Beaty, *plaintiff*; W. Cawthra, *defendant*. Amount, \$5.00; Subscription to *Leader*. Order to pay ten cents a week.

George Boomer, *plaintiff*, the Mayor, *defendant*. Amount, \$13.04. Postponed.

George L. Allen, *plaintiff*, Ogle R. Gowan, *defendant*. Amount, \$4.24; for an old scarlet cloak. Order for committal, if not paid within five days.

Hon. George Brown, *plaintiff*; Hon. William McMaster, *defendant*. Amount, \$28.30; subscription to erection of New Globe establishment. This case got a private hearing, so that we have been unable to get at the result.

There were no less than eight newspaper editors hauled up, during the sitting of the court, under this clause. But, as we belong to the cloth, and as the mercantile community know them all pretty well, we forbear giving their names and the amount. We may, however, observe that the sum in one case was 25 cts.—for half a pound of coffee and pound of sugar.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

A. B., HAMILTON.—You don't seem to comprehend much more than your initials indicate, namely, the first two letters of the alphabet. Just try your hand at a second version of "Cock Robin," or "The Babes of the Wood," before you attempt to assail hoitest people even in bad poetry.

J. B., KINGSTON.—Respectfully declined: We don't comprehend the case; nor would it be interesting to our readers if we did.

VINDEX.—Thanks for the hint. We shall look into it. But is the wigless lawyer worth noticing?

S. B.—You say it's your first attempt. We owe you one debt, and may, if you desire it, owe you another: one for having not troubled us before, and the other if you never trouble us again.

L., LONDON.—The engraving was executed here by Mr. Damoreau, of this city.

A 'SAD AFFAIR.

"In the midst of life we are in death"—a serious truth, as every day clearly illustrates. Last Monday morning, in all the freshness and vigour of youth, two fine young women belonging to a respectable family in this city, with other pleasure-seekers, left their home to spend a few hours on the bay with their friends. Gay and merry did the day pass away without a single thought or presentiment of danger. Night came, however, and with it the steamer, City of Toronto, from Lewiston, carrying also a joyous freight, and wending her way towards her accustomed wharf. Now, alas! the small boat which contained the pleasure-seekers among whom were the two young women alluded to—also put for shore, and through some mismanagement, ran athwart the steamer's bows; when, before the ever-watchful and humane Captain Milloy could stop the vessel or put

her about, the frail craft was crushed beneath her bows, and all its inmates precipitated into the water. Sad to relate, that, although instant succour was afforded, the two Misses Fitzsimmons sank to rise no more; their bodies not being found until the following morning. No blame whatever can attach to the officers of the steamer; and we can readily believe what has been uniformly asserted, that the Captain sought to warn the unfortunate boat of its danger; but was, through some fatality, unnoticed by her occupants until too late. We cannot, for the life of us, see how the disaster took place, for a small boat, in proper hands, if managed with any degree of caution or knowledge, could have avoided the lamentable collision.

Church Street, Thursday Evening.

DEAREST MARIA:—Come over as fast as you can. Papa is in one of his tantrums. He has just killed the cat and driven poor Ma into hysterics. Oh! he is awful! I wish the officers of the 16th were at the deuce. He dined at the mess last night and has not got over it ever since. Aren't those soldiers horrid fellows? Why I hear that some of them, unfortunate young men, can actually drink four bottles of wine at a sitting and then retire to their beds quite sober like, only shouting a little. I wonder the Colonel allows it. He cannot have much pride in promoting it I should think, although he ought to be very proud from his name. But come over, dear; as we don't know what to do with the cat; and, besides, you know a sight of you always mollifies poor, dear Pa.

Your affectionate

ELIZABETH.

P.S.—Ma has just recovered under the influence of a teaspoonful of brandy. E.

How is it Managed?

—Recently we hear no complaints whatever relative to our street railway. Everything goes on smooth as oil—the cars are always on time, and passengers seem all well satisfied. There are no break-downs—no unpleasant altercation with the conductors—the drivers seem to know their business—and a degree of comfort and sobriety pervades the whole management, which must be really grateful to our citizens.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

Ladies and gentlemen, we step down from our exalted perch to do you a favour. You all want books, stationery, newspapers and everything necessary to your mental appetites—that is, you occasionally want them. When the inspiration is upon you then just step into A. S. Irving's, in the vicinity of the Globe office and corner of King and Jordan Sts., and suit yourselves at very moderate prices. You cannot fail in making a selection, for Irving does an immense trade in his line and is a general favourite.

Backus is still on Toronto Street, near the Post Office and is as well patronized and as agreeable as ever. In books, newspapers and stationery of every description, he ranks A No. 1, and deservedly so. Give him a call, and you are sure to repeat the visit.

Messrs. Rogers and Clayton keep on hand at their popular depot, King Street, a little west of the Globe office, a very extensive assortment of newspapers, books and stationery, wholesale and retail. Messrs. Rogers and Clayton have become quite popular among our citizens, and the trade since their arrival here, and through some mismanagement, ran athwart the steamer's bows; when, before the ever-watchful and humane Captain Milloy could stop the vessel or put