

BRANIGAN'S CHRONICLES AND CURIOSITIES

Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice.—Shak.

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HAMILTON, C. W., SATURDAY, MAY 14, 1859.

PRICE, TWO-PENCE

(Continued from our last.)

A New Lay to an Old Tune.

The manly art I practised oft,
I'm called the favorite boy;
Nor in listless a toy.
Sword, pen and helmet,
Were honors gained by me,
By artful dodging right and left,
Each chance that I could see.

A Grocers Store I used to keep,
Yea, Ham and Eggs I sold;
A poor way that to fortune seek,
I found without being told.

Scales, cheese and helmet,
On tick betimes for pay;
Go follow such who will, I won't,
I've found an easier way.

An Alderman I too was dubbed,
And swaggered then quite fat;
But by Electors being snubbed,
I turned my eyes from that.

Scales, Ham and Green Tea,
Sugar sweets and all,
Were not enough to save me,
From what I thought a fall.

But tortoise, ~~and I was bound to obey his nod,~~
Then cut a curious caper,
From down she jumped me up the Hill,
To be owner of a paper.

Pen, Sword and Helmet,
Have done their work for me;
I'm now the holder of a post,
The way to let all see.

The dodging art I love the best,
I practised oft her way;
Thro' her I earned my honors most—
I tell what others say.

So Jodge, then, and news vend,
I find the easiest way;
To catch the money others spend
In finding out the way.

My Grog I made a point to buy
In favorite Hotels,
Where honor loving chums, when dry,
Drank with their comrade swells.

Drink still, and high rise,
But shun all low Paltroons;
My Motto was to gain the prize,
Haunt still the rich saloons.

Once I was chief, and once again,
A chief of men I'm made;
You ask what chief? I'll tell you, then,
Chief of the Fire Brigade.

Yes, then, the Helmet
Once again's my own;
I'll strive right hard and never let
Another me dethrone.

A fashion new came out of late,
Called dyeing of the hair,
I tried some on my Grey old pate,
To make me still look fair.

Are honors dearly bought;
But dearer still to hold them fast
To keep them as one ought.

To hold my honors, every one,
Shall be my future aim;
Farewell my friends, (my muse has flown),
But may return again.

Sword, pen and helmet,
Know the easy way
To grab, to reach, to strive, to get
Both rations and full pay.

(To the Editor of the Chronicles.)

MY DEAR MR. BRANIGAN,—Being informed by telegram of Joseph's intended return from Egypt, I accidentally happened to be present on his arrival, when he spoke to his brethren as follows:—

"I am Joseph of whom you read, and sold you to the Brownites. Now, therefore, be not grieved nor angry with me that I sold you, for my chieftain so ordered, and I was bound to obey his nod, for to a blind horse For these two years have I not served him faithful, and to avoid any famine coming on my house or stud, or his earnings fail in providing me the six dollars per day, I was compelled to look to number one first and do my chieftain's biddings."

And Joe moreover said that his brethren of Wentworth should not wear broad-cloth coats or breeches as the wearing of the same was unlawful, but that they should wear fustian garments of all descriptions, as was the command of his chieftain of Bothwell notoriety.

And Joe further stated that he was not enabled to lay aside for the coming wants of his earnings this year as much as he desired, on account of the short comings of his bosom friends and colleagues, in a small family broil on account of not having a dish or two a-day of Brose—a wee sup of the cratur to flavour the same, and sour crout as desert after the repast, which he deeply regretted has been the cause of so wide a split with his chieftain and his followers as to be past the aid of Homoeopathy to cure, which I honestly declare.

I am Yours Respectfully,

A HOMOEOPATHIST.

Glanford, 5th May, 1859.

The Tavern License By-Law

NO. 17

(To the Editor of the Chronicles.)

SIR,

Section 6 of Clause 5 says "the License Inspector and every officer employed by him or said Committee, shall at all hours have power to enter any house licensed under this Act, to inspect the same." Shades of evening! Johnny Austin, who are your officers? Corporation, whence your powers? Deputed Agents assuming unlimited authority! Shame upon you, to seek to confer powers never bestowed upon or given to yourselves. Do you not know; did you not think that you were sitting Parliament and all other laws at defiance, when you put such a clause into your By-law. Point out the law that gave you authority to enter people's houses "at all hours." A very convenient law such would certainly be, especially for certain officers, to enter some of the houses "at all hours." Yes, it would be a very convenient starting point for a certain sporting member of the "said Committee" to good nights' ~~and I was bound to obey his nod,~~ considered by him "glorious"—for he thinks because it is so incorporated in the By-law, as do a majority of our City Councillors, when a thing is put into print, and signed, sealed and engrossed in the usual form, that it is law and must be law, especially if they gave a vote on and had a voice in it. The men who dread the late Saturday evening restriction law should apply to "the members of the committee" or to the Inspector, to appoint officers to remain in their houses, so that they may lawfully, with the presence of the office, keep open "all hours." This clause says the members of the said Committee shall at all hours have power to enter any house licensed under that Act. And suppose a house licensed closed up at 7 o'clock on Saturday evening, in accordance with the late Statute, and an officer claimed admittance into that house at 8 o'clock, on the same evening, which of the laws would the owner of the house licensed be obliged to obey, the late Statute or the late By-law. This is a question which neither of the Acts can answer, because, suppose the officers were refused admittance, the parties refusing could be fined under the By-law. And suppose a party opened his house, or kept it open, to give the Committee or Inspector, and his and their officers an opportunity to enter "at all hours," he could be fined under the Statute. I have not time to reason this out now—more anon.

ARGUS.