

you are sure of the County of Grey, as Hogan will get the mitten shortly. G. B. also signified his intention to resign his chieftainship in your favor. And, between us both, Bill, he might as well, for the way he is snubbing Connor will destroy him. You will have to come to Hamilton, and we will have a deputa- tion waiting on you at the Falls.

You will scarcely believe how strong the old party is in Canada. It is only a few days since that I boasted in the House of my hav- ing 300,000 men at my back. Of course you know this is bunkum; but then it may frighten the Orangemen, who, by the way, are a devil of a nuisance to the good cause. Try and have a statement for me as to how the Club is getting on in New York. What a ruse I played on the Catholics of North Wellington last week. We sent up placards from Toronto, such as you and I used to post up in Dublin. Do not delay long in the States, Bill, if you can, for we want all the help we can get to enable us to hold our own.

Yours, still fighting for the good cause,
D'ARCY MAGEE.

(By permission)

GEORGE BROWN.

THE LICENSE INSPECTOR.—This gen- tleman has fairly got started in his du- ties, and has hung out his shingle at the City Hall. We understand that he has any thing but an easy time of it, being a good deal bothered with applicants re- quiring explanation respecting sundry clauses in the new license By-Law. Mr. Austin, however, is certainly possessed of great patience, a virtue now being by him extensively exercised. The "200 yards," being the expressed boundary for inn-keepers to obtain signatures to their applications, is somewhat of a puzzle to persons whose residences are so situated, that not a solitary inhabi- tant is to be found within the required distance. There is Heffernan, for in- stance, whose "public" stands in the centre thoroughfare of the market, with not a stationary denizen for many yards beyond the specified number,—how will this new arrangement affect him?

LAYING THE WATER PIPES.—THE GAS.—A narrow escape from a broken neck or limb occurred on Thursday morning last, to a party in a light wag- gon coming into town. The gas was put out, although a very dark morning, and the waggon came in contact with one of those ridges of stones, caused by the excavations made to receive the water pipes, upsetting the vehicle and throwing the occupants out, fortunately without sustaining any very serious injury. The ridges of stones along the sides of the streets being opened up for the reception of the pipes, is a neces- sity only until the filling in is completed, but it does not follow that those streets having such dangerous obstructions, should be left in darkness—traps to the early traveller. The present arrange- ment of lighting the street lamps is evi- dently a wrong one. We have now day- light till six o'clock, yet the lamplighter begins his work at half-past four! Here an hour and a-half's use of gas is lit- erally wasted, but which, being transfer- red at least to the lamps on the streets where city obstructions abound, for a little longer period in the mornings, would be more in accordance with eco- nomy and common sense. We hope to see before long a change to this effect put in force.

 We shall remain forever obliged to our youthful and enterprising neigh- bor for the kind, manly, and genteel way he takes to bring us before the notice of the Hamilton public. Such glowing compliments are not every day bestowed upon even deserving indi- viduals, and how highly favored we must be to have columns of eulogistic lan- guage showered down upon us, without the faintest attempt at solicitation. One circumstance, however, we think our neighbor has overlooked when penning his compliments, which simply is, that we were well known, both in a public and private capacity, in this good city of Hamilton, before he saw the light, and therefore his kind intentions may be safely termed *sepererogatory*. We thank him, nevertheless, for brushing up people's memories; we do not of course go abroad every day; and old and new friends might forget us. While doing us this friendly turn, our eulogist omitted to mention that persons in quest of food or drink, either for themselves or their cattle, could be accommodated with the same at our Saloon on McNab Street, facing the Market; and, moreover, that parties with teams from the country, on "church inclined bent," will have their horses attended to gratuitously. Re- member to take note of this when next you desire to add any thing to our pub- licity, for which service, upon calling at the Saloon aforesaid, we will stand treat.

BRUTAL.—A few days since, one of those exhibitions which disgrace huma- nity—a dog fight—took place in this city. After the dogs had fought nearly an hour, one of the poor animals (which, by the way, had been stolen from a per- son near the Royal Hotel) was declared the loser of the fight, and, torn and mangled as he was, immediately taken down to the Bay, and thrust under the ice! The names of the parties aiding in this brutal action are for this time with- held, in hopes that we shall not hear again of any similar barbarity.

To the Editor of the Chronicles.

SOIREE AT WELLINGTON SQUARE.

SIR.—As a good many of your *Chronicles* get out this far, perhaps you will oblige me by inserting this notice of a Soiree that came off here on Wednesday evening for the benefit of St. John's church. Our Town Hall was filled to overflowing by a most respectable assemblage of people, not only from the town itself, but from the neighborhood, besides a great many from Hamilton. The chair was taken by the very Rev. E. Gordon, V. G., on whose right sat Hamilton O'Rielly, Esq., and on the left, the Rev. Mr. Power. Addresses were delivered by the clergymen present, which were exceedingly appropriate, and well received. The singing was of the first order, and called forth many enthusiastic expres- sions of applause. It would be invidious to particularise, where all acquitted themselves to perfection; but I may mention that we of the square must ever remain indebted to the able and effective efforts of Mrs. Gordon and the Hamilton choir of St. Mary's church.

After the Soiree was over, the dance com- menced among those who felt inclined to trip "the light fantastic too," under the manage- ment of that pink of bombast and egotism, Mr. T. B. Harrison, but I will give him credit however, for being at home in those matters, as no one of my acquaintance can come the drill-sergeant like him. When the dance was

at its height, a sudden order for silence was commanded, when forth stepped the sergeant in great agitation, and delivered himself thus, after considerable coughing: "Ladies and gen- tlemen, I have just received an anonymous letter requesting a polka to be danced. Now I am a Roman Catholic; It is the religion I profess, and I consider it an insult to be served with such a communication. How dare any one write me such a letter," &c., &c. Now, sir, I wish to remark that Mr. Harrison's indignant expressions were totally uncalled for, and an "insult" to the Catholic ladies present. You must know, sir, that it was a mixed company, that is, there were Protes- tants and Roman Catholics, of both sexes, present,—and that it was a distinct arrange- ment, having no direct connection with the Soiree. The Catholic portion of the ladies were not ignorant of the caution they had frequently received against indulging in the polka, and it is not likely that they would have acted contrary to their clergymen's distinct orders. It was, therefore an "insult" to them to talk in the way he did. As I have said before, there were Protestants of both sexes in the Hall—they wished for that dance, and it was an "insult" to them as well. The party, besides, was not a Catholic one, neither was it select or private; it was, to all intents and purposes, a public one—the gentlemen paying a price for the privilege of that amuse- ment, entirely distinct from the Soiree. What presumption and impertinence of Mr. Harri- son, thus wantonly to injure the feelings of strangers, and mar the enjoyment of the occa- sion by such a splanetic burst of temper as I have here briefly mentioned. Ah, John, is there not, among your numerous other ques- tionable qualities, considerable of the Pharisee about you? The world does not know that you recanted Protestantism and became a Roman Catholic; and so, forsooth, you must have it proclaimed in the market places and on the highway!

With the exception of this polka *emete*, the evening passed away very gaily.

FELIX.

The Square, March 3rd, 1859.

For Branigan's Chronicles.

DUNDAS.

DEAR SIR,—I think you have rather slighted the inhabitants of the most important town in this county, next to our own city; in fact, for ought that you have done or said to en- lighten those who live at a distance, they would never have known that there is such a place as Dundas. Well; let all your readers know from this time hence, that such a place does exist, and that there are some right smart people living out there.

Having nothing to do now-a-days, I some- times take a walk out there for the good of my health, and have thus an opportunity of making observations in that famous old ma- nufacturing town. On one occasion, when out there, an old lady came into the shop where I happened to be, and, as is very cus- tomary, passed some remarks about the wea- ther, concluded by observing, "This is quite a thaw we have, but, then, it is nothing un- common, for more than a thousand times have I noticed that we had always just such a thaw as this in January!"

On a more recent occasion, I chanced to be in one of their most fashionable shops, when a young lady from the Institution came in, and asked for "brain protectors." The clerk, waggish like, replied, "that they had none at present, but they were getting on a large stock of brains, and would be most happy to supply her."

At another time, when a large number of the *elite* of the town were assembled in the Hall in the evening, some mischievous boys tried to cause a panic by raising the cry that the canal was on fire. It is hardly necessary to say that the alarm spread much faster than the flames did, and only a few of the young ladies fainted. On account of the thickness of the ice in the marsh, the whole affair, both fire and alarm, died a natural death before they reached the Desjardins bridge.

At a late meeting of the Stockholders of the Dundas Canal Company, one of them