

Scraps from a Sermon.

Scraps of a sermon found near St. George's Church, Kingston, supposed to have been dropped by the Dean of Ontario and restored to him, with the finder's compliments, through the kindness of the *Gumbler*.

My dear beloved Christian fold
Attend to me a twinkle,
While sermons old to you I hold;
(Aside) which I think is no bad wrinkle.
It is most true while you I view,
I've come to the conclusion,
That ye are in sad state of death
And know not your salvation.
You are not taught, full well I thought,
How to avoid damnation.
The means of grace, don't make a face,
Is the Church of the Reformation.
It is my intent, on it I'm bent,
To teach you all the rituals,
That should you from him be sent
May know the slightest tittle.
When I was o'er their Leighen bridges
With a mighty congregation,
My sermons on the common prayers
Did prove to them salvation.
We first commence with text trust,
To wake your veneration.
If in confession, next you'll burst
I'll grant you absolution.
Now this beloved is a gift
Direct from great Saint Peter,
To whom was given of earth,
I have them at my finger.
The creed indeed of course believe,
Also St. Athanasius',
And to your faith I trust and leave
The Nicene cling tenacious.
Salvation is a simple thing,
Not hard to be obtained,
Which the Church's rules will surely bring,
If your faith is not unfeigned.
The Litany full hard we cry
For all our peccadilloes,
And mercy ask with many a sigh
For us unhappy sinners.
This my brethren is enough
For you just at the present.
I would not have you ever stuffed,
Your stomachs might resent it.

The Confederation.

An Irish correspondent of ours suggests that the name of the proposed Confederacy be "Bally-brogueobgginantaryns." We think it would do very well.

Mayor Medcalf,

Whatever our opinion may be with regard to the qualification of old Square-toes in an educational point of view, and that is not so unfavourable for the office which he now fills, there can be but one opinion with regard to the manner in which he has discharged the onerous duties which have devolved upon him during the past year, viz: that he has faithfully and zealously fulfilled the responsibilities of his situation with honesty and impartiality. Let the citizens show their appreciation of his efforts for their welfare and prosperity by returning him with such a majority as will make Fenians quail and honest citizens rest secure. With him at the helm, we need fear no danger, for to no one that we know of can the rights and safety of the people be better entrusted than to Francis H. Medcalf.

Charities' Concerts:

Are there not enough charitably disposed Amateur singers and *Artistes* in Toronto, to get up during the winter months charities' concerts in aid of the poor? The amount of poverty and destitution, at present, in the city, is pitiful and we are quite sure there are numbers of kind-hearted ladies and gentlemen who would gladly contribute their musical abilities for the amelioration of the sufferings and hardships of the poverty-stricken. They would, we have no doubt be entirely successful and the Corporation we feel confident would do their part in providing a Hall. Let some one set the ball a-going and show to our Sister Cities and Towns, that we, of Toronto, at all events, "remember the poor."

Advice to Farmers.

(By the Rev. Mr. C—e.)

Advice to farmers it is my business to give,
What things to do, and how to live,
How to get up and how to go to bed
How to milk the ducks, and how to be fed,
How to suck the calves, and make the roosters lay
How to give the heaves by seeding musty hay
How to coax the hens to lay fresh eggs,
How to save from frost the old cock's legs,
How to save honey by giving the cows peas,
How to make houses for the little bees,
How to be thrifty, how to be wise
In all this the great secret lies.
Always take the "Farmer," and read thro' & thro'
That's the best thing I can advise you to do,
First, buy a farm; pay for it if you can;
If in advance, you're the better man
Then get an ox, a pig, and a cow,
Next a big dog to bow, bow, bow,
A sheep you must have, a duck and a drake
(And don't forget this, for mercy's sake,
But before you commence all this strife,
Be sure and get yourself a nice little wife
Next a little baby, to cry Pa, Pa, Pa,
Then you may laugh, ha, ha, ha.

City Council.

Mr. Rico Lewis then drew the attention of the Board to the necessity that exists for sending a better class of men into the City Council. *Vide Leader*. Report of Meeting of Board of Trade.

This is certainly refreshing, Mr. Lewis wishing a better class of men in the Council; what class of men does the old goat require? Is he desirous of having the old palmy days of *naïl* contractors without Public Tender; is he annoyed that he has failed in getting the contract this year, or does he wish a seat in the Chamber himself.

That the Council is not what we would like to see it, we admit, but we think it a great joke that a man like Mr. Lewis should propose a remedy; a man that we have no hesitation in saying could not be elected by his fellow electors as Chimney Inspector, and the only thing that astonished us was that some member of the Board of Trade, did not suggest the necessity of having a better class of men belonging to the Board of Trade. It is certainly no wonder that some parties refuse to be candidates for Municipal honors, when they are liable to read such remarks as we have quoted from the above speech. The evil can be remedied without the assistance or advice of a man who cries as he goes along the street—

"Shine out fair Sun
Till I have bought a glass
That I may see my
Shadow as I pass."

St. Patrick's Ward, ho!

What scriptural character does the "dwarf" Assessor for St. Patrick's Ward, when leading the "big fat Alderman" for the "goosepasture" thro' Dummer Street, remind you of?
Paunch's (Pontious) Pilot.

AMUSEMENTS.

Royal Lyceum.

On Tuesday evening the *Hidden Hand* and *Black-Eyed Susan* were played for the benefit of Miss E. Johnston, to a full house. Miss Johnson appeared in the double character of Archie the News-boy, and Capitola Black the Heiress, both of which were well rendered by her. She will doubtless become a great favorite in Toronto, although we think if she "brew herself about" less, her performances would be more appreciated.

Mr. Pope as Major Warfield acquitted himself well as did Mr. Connor as Black Donald. Mr. Mr. Daly was excellent as Wool. Herbert Greyson was well personated by Allen Halford, and Mr. Myers gave his Colonel LeNoir with his usual ability. The minor parts of the piece were creditably performed. During intermission, Mr. Wiggins favoured us with the "Bold Soger Boy" for which he received an encore. In the after piece, Miss Johnson appeared as Black-eyed Susan to advantage, and Mr. Connor as William, acted his part through with marked ability. Miss Myers was "up" for a benefit last night, when we were glad to see a crowded house. More anon.