

was so good, that Aemody concluded it best to pay the bill.

Sheep vs. Babies.—Crossing a neighboring enclosure a few pavs since, we encountered a little urchin about twelve years of age, whose daily business it was to watch and protect a large flock of sheep, and who in the bargain, was encumbered with the care of a small child not remarkable for gentleness of disposition. Finding him in not a very pleasant mood, which seemed to be occasioned by the turbulent spirit of the 'little one,' we took the liberty of inquiring which was the lesser trouble of the two—the care of the sheep or child? The lad raised up his hands, and exclaimed in the most earnest manner—"I'd sooner, zur, mind forty sheep than one baby!"

If you ever noticed it.—A young buck who had been living in Boston, in a counting house, for a length of time, behaved so unruly that his master sent him home. On returning to his father's house, he was directed to take off his rattle traps and gewgaws, and go to work on the farm.—"Why, father, I have been to Boston, if you ever noticed it." "Well, then, it is my orders that you now go to work, if you ever noticed it." "I don't wan't to."—"Well, if you don't I'll give you a licking." Here the boy drew himself up into a consequential posture, folding his arms—"Father, I dont care for you, if you ever noticed it." "That," says the father, "I noticed sometime ago."

PROVERBS.—A blithe heart makes a blooming visage.

A burthen which one chooses is not felt.

Accusing is not proving, where malice and power sit judges.

A crowd is not company.

A thousand probabilities do not make one truth.

A blow from a frying pan, though it does not hurt, it sullies.

A calumny, though known to be such, generally leaves a stain on the reputation.

Advice to all, security to none.

A cut purse is a sure trade, for he has ready money when his work is done.

Adversity makes a man wise, not rich,

Affairs, like salt fish, ought to be a good while soaking.

A friar who asks alms for God's sake, begs for two.

A fool's tongue is long enough to cut his own throat.

A great city, a great solitude.

THE CONFESSION.—A lady at confession, among other heinous crimes accused herself of using rouge. "What is the use of it?" asked the confessor; "I do it to make myself handsome." "And does it produce that effect?" "At least I think so, father." The confessor on this took his penitent out of the confessional, and having looked at her attentively in the light, said, "well, madam, you may use rouge, for you are ugly enough, even with it."

THE CANADIAN GAZETTE.

HAMILTON, SATURDAY, JULY 6, 1823.

REMOVAL.—Our subscribers will in future call at the office formerly occupied by John Law, Esq., south-east corner court-house square; to which place our office is removed. Consequently, we are compelled to issue the Garland unaccompanied by its usual appendage—the advertiser. We consider this of minor importance to the loss of a single day in issuing our paper.

GREENBANK'S PERIODICAL LIBRARY.—During the interium of our publication we have received six numbers of Mr. Greenbank's Library, a prospectus of which we published in our last number. From a cursory perusal of these numbers we are decidedly of the opinion that the method adopted by Mr. Greenbank for the dissemination of useful knowledge, will ultimately prove successful. No work among our acquaintance possesses equal merit. The proposition is to furnish 48 octavo pages every week. The form, the type, the arrangement, the quantity of reading matter contained in a single number, will not only surprise and delight the reader, but will give it an advantage over every work now issued from the American press.—The sole object of the publisher appears to be, to make it cheap and accessible to all. The numbers received are open for inspection, by such as are desirous of obtaining a cheap and valuable library.

Among other things, during the hurry and bustle of the last few days, we had the exquisite satisfaction of receiving through the post office [PAID] a communication that afforded us a momentary suspense from the fear of "other things." We do not hold our youthful friend forth as an example, but "bluntly" to show we are not among the LEAST and last-to-be-remembered of his friends.—Gentle reader, excuse the MEASURE, and "do thou likewise," and may every subscriber give us an occasion to read, Mr.—

Editor—That I may not err,

Some money I enclose to pay,

For Garlands wrath'd in foliage fair,

That never can nor will decay.

The precept I bring is, "to owe not a thing,"

Enjoined to the Romans by Paul;

And I hope that one brother who owes to another

Will pay, as it's binding on all.

T. J.

*Romans, xiii. 8.

A subscriber handed us the following puzzle, with a request to have it inserted in the Garland:

MAX L KJSS XQU MX JQVF

MAT T KTSS TOU MT EOVE