

THE OMNIBUS.

Hurrah for fun, and don't make any fuss,
For fear of a ride in the "Omnibus."

FRIDAY, JANUARY 8th, 1858.

AN APOLOGY.

We have to offer an apology to our friends for the non-appearance of *The Omnibus* last Friday. In order that there may be no misapprehension of the motives, we will state the facts of the case. In the first place our three journeymen "went in" for a Christmas frolic, which lasted for three days and three nights without intermission, during which time they were playing either *forty-fives* for the beer, or imbibing an aqueous substance called whiskey, slightly diluted with water; after which they finished the old year with potations deep and strong of Rum Jamaica, pickled pig's feet, and oyster stews. All our other hands, down to the very *derl* were at various intervals, either "corned," "tight," or had different sizes of "bricks in their hats." However they commenced the New Year in first rate style, although the claret had been tapped from some of their noses, and others made their appearance with a very dubious black and yellow circle round their eyes—of course it will not be supposed for a single instant, that they had been in close proximity to a "scrimmage," but we took their own words, that they had met with a slight accident, which somewhat deranged their ocular organs, and as they promised to be better boys in future, we concluded not to discharge them this time, and hope that our friends and the public will overlook this delay of a week under the faithful promise of no more shortcomings.

We must also apologize to our Hamilton correspondents for not giving their letters in full; we are certainly much obliged to them, but for want of space we are obliged to curtail their "notes."

We have received a number of anonymous letters from different parties, but as we have made a rule to notice nothing without knowing the real name of the person sending them, we decline their correspondence.

Correspondents will also please notice that their letters will receive no attention unless the postage is paid to our agents.

In conclusion we wish all our patrons a Happy New Year, and may they live to enjoy many of them.

Look out for sport in a very short time,
As the "Omnibus" drives along;
For fun is often displayed in rhyme,
Which is rich, but not very long.

67 We would like to ask Mr. J. if he has recovered his equanimity since he attempted to pass the compliments of the season to a young lady, and being rather bashful pulled his handkerchief (as he supposed) out of his pocket to wipe the perspiration off his face. This excited the risibilities of the young lady very much, and on endeavouring to ascertain the cause, he found to his great dismay that he had been using an "immentionable" article instead of a napkin!

NOTES FROM OUR HAMILTON CORRESPONDENTS.

[As we have not sufficient space to give our correspondents' letters in full, we merely subjoin a few extracts.—Ed. Om.]

..... The Hamilton firemen had quite a spree on the occasion of the entry of the New Year. They, with their *musheens*, promenaded the principal streets, making as much noise as though they had just broken loose from Bodlam; but as such proceedings were not at all out of place, no very serious damage was the result. No. 1 Company and No. 4 felt so good on the occasion that they "went in" for a nice little "cotillion," and a short time afterwards there were divers bloody noses, smashed top-knots &c., &c. One poor fellow "came out" rather slim with the exception of his nasal protuberance, which was swelled up like an overgrown pumpkin.

..... Bill H—ble commenced the New Year in quite a fashionable style, by getting a little *elevated* on the occasion, and having got into a muss with a fellow, he poked him through one of the Burlington Hotel windows, to the great detriment of the panes of glass therein contained. Mr. S—h, one of his friends had quite a good sized brick in his hat on the occasion. I will not send you the particulars of their spree this time, nor all the places they were seen at, but if they are not more careful, full details will be given of their future movements.

..... Mr. J. McK— made quite a sensation with a new beaver hat which he *borrowed* somewhere. Himself and a few friends had quite a time of it on the occasion, and as borrowing was the order of the day, one of the crowd borrowed a can of lobsters, which found their way into the T. B. Saloon where they were demolished in short order, with pepper sauce and jack knife accompaniments. Some persons were talking about a bottle of ginger wine which was drunk in front of the Mechanics Hall, and at last accounts the bottle was rolling along the sidewalk like a locomotive.

..... A certain young gentleman named J. N—w made himself very officious in removing some pieces of wood which had formerly belonged to a wagon, from one of the late Buchanan bonfires, and in so doing accidentally came in contact with something in the shape of a doubled up fist, which caused him to perform various antics not very agreeable, but which caused great amusement to the crowd. He had better let bonfires alone in future, if he has any regard for his cranium.

..... There are several young gentlemen in Hamilton who take a great delight in "spindle shanks," and if you are not too much crowded for space, Mr. Omnibus, I would like to make a few remarks on them. Mr. D. B—n, who is, I believe, a candidate for legal honors, comes first into notice. He is reported to be most particularly careful in the manufacture of his unmentionables; so much so, indeed, as to be unable to wear anything in the pantaloon line, except they are fashionably "tight." It appears that this has been carried out to his utmost wish, as it now takes him a whole hour every morning to put them on, and he has even been known to grease his lower limbs for the purpose of facilitating his laborious task. He thereby creates great amusement for his friends, who think him very foolish for spending so much valuable time in gratifying such a nonsensical and ridiculous whim. It makes him appear like the body of a wax statue set upon two matches, and it would not be very surprising if some ignorant individual did not take hold of them and endeavour to light his pipe by friction on the pavement. It is to be hoped that he will take warning and dress himself a little more careful in future, as he is probably not aware of the amusement he creates.

[This correspondent has sent us three or four items, which we are obliged to omit for want of space.—Ed. Om.]

..... Charley E—, the chap wet tries to raise a goose on his chin, makes himself ridiculous on King Street every day at noon, in company with two or three young fellows, by running against every peaceable looking man they come across, accidentally of course. A person would suppose that King Street was wide enough for a dozen such chaps, but it appears not. If they cannot behave better, they had better walk in the middle of the road.

..... Mr. Omnibus, there has been considerable excitement lately in a certain quarter by the appearance of a young gentleman with a nice black eye. It is a great wonder to his friends how it happened, as he has generally avoided all description of rows, in consequence of which I forbear sending his name.