

RANK-INIQUITY.

"He hoped they would exercise energy for the purpose of pulling down the *immoral cry* to remove the Government to Toronto."—*Mr. Rankin's Speech.*

Alas! Lancer Rankin,
Poor Rankin,
Unfortunate man'kin,
Poor Rankin,
Your standard of morals
Is wreathed with few laurels,
Lancer Rankin.

You're not a fit censor,
Poor Rankin,
Tho' a capital fencer,
Poor Rankin,
You're love for the moral
Didn't cause you to quarrel
With the gold you received
For the men you deceived,
Lancer Rankin.

It's "*immoral*," you say,
Poor Rankin,
To ask for fair play,
Poor Rankin.
It's clear that your brain,
In your lancer campaign,
Was unduly excited
And has not as yet righted,
Lancer Rankin.

MUSICAL.

WALLFLOWER LODGE,
18th February, 1863.

MY DEAR GRUMBLER.—

Be good enough to devise some remedy with a view to obviating the nuisance experienced by the real lovers of music in this city. In the Concert-room, the *artiste* and the sensitive and intelligent portion of the audience are, on almost every occasion, victimized by some gabby flirt and her brainless beau, who, without the slightest delicacy, or appreciation of what is exquisite, and without any consideration towards the feelings of others, keep up an unmeaning fusillade during the whole performance, to the annoyance and injustice of those who have paid their money to hear good music without let or hindrance.

Very truly,
PHILO. BEETHOVEN.

ST. GEORGE'S CONCERT.

Space will not permit an extended notice of this Concert, which came off on Monday evening before an audience comprising the *elite* of our city. Miss Kate McDonald and Miss C. Morgan were the principal lady singers. Miss McDonald was all that could be desired. "Through the World," by Miss Morgan, Mr. Stewart and Dr. Woodfull, was the gem of the evening. The fine quality of Miss Morgan's voice, combined with a sweetness and vivacity seldom found in young singers, enables her to give that *fin*, sweet, natural, taste, which result in elegance. Mr. Stewart was very good, but has a weak and thin voice. Dr. Woodfull has musical talents of the highest order, and is one of the best bass singers we have had the pleasure of hearing for a long time.

Mr. Maddison sang "Beautiful Leaves" in his usual happy style. Mr. O'Hara had a well-deserved encore. We don't think that Mr. Ince "was himself at all," he sang without any expression or feeling. The concert, however, on the whole, was a perfect success.

AMATEUR CONCERTS.

We are glad that an effort is being made to free us from the torture of hearing bad singing at amateur concerts. Hitherto Toronto has been a by-word and a laughing stock among provincial musicians, for the wretchedness of its charitable concerts. The *Leader* is entitled to the fullest credit for the stand it has taken and the determination it evinces to deal with amateurs as they deserve. It is useless to say that they are exempt from criticism. By coming forward in public they invite it and there is no reason why we should be bored to gratify a love for display. Incompetency has no excuse. If criticism be distasteful, let incompetency give way, and merit will alone for its absence. Those who have no voice; those who have a cracked voice; those who have never had a voice; those who had a voice but have lost it like Falstaff "with hollowing and singing of anthems;" all may, with perfect propriety, resist the solicitations of admiring friends or the promptings of their own vanity and decline to appear as soloists. We have endured bad singing long enough. No city in the Province can boast of more or better amateurs than our own, and we can now afford to frown down the attempts of those incompetents who persist in "volunteering" their services on such occasions. What we want them to understand is, that though Charity may cover a multitude of sins, it does not hide defects in the voice, or bad taste, or imperfect execution. Those who are the means of thrusting aside better singers must expect to receive, and will receive their deserts. Swinge them soundly *Mr. Leader*; we'll stand to your back.

ROYAL LYCEUM.

The event of this week was the benefit of the popular member of the Lyceum Company, Mr. John Mathews. Mr. M's friends turned out to a man, and completely filled the house. The pieces for the evening were the fourth act of "The Wife," in which Mr. and Mrs. Ponder, "from the London Theatres," appeared for the first time before a Toronto audience. If Mrs. Ponder would get over a slight timidity, and not speak so fast, she would make a pleasing actress. Of Mr. Ponder, the least said the better. Mr. St. Maur appeared to better advantage in this piece than on any previous occasion. "The Vicissitudes of a Tobacco Twister," better known as "Sketches in India," was produced for the second piece, while a burlesque on Richard III. wound up the evening's entertainment. Mr. Mathews was assisted by several volunteers, among whom we may mention Mr. Richardson in a "contraband" jig, which was really excellent. Mr. Mack kept the house in roars by the bones playing, and drew forth an encore. Linden's Black Brigade was presented for the first time on Thursday evening, and promises to take well with the public.

A Modern Colbert.

The financial conquest sought to be obtained by the Hon. Mr. Alexander, through grinding and grating down the salaries of some already poorly-paid employes of the Government, must shed a halo round his head more brilliant than that which encircled the name of his famous prototype of Macedon, and secure to him the flattering appellation of Alexander the Grater.

HARD.—Mr. Cartier calls the *Solicitor General* west, a little bigger.

BOOTSLESS VICTORIES.—Those of the bare-footed Southern army.

The British American Commercial College.

Mr. Bates's College is still looking "onward," and if the present increase of pupils goes on for a time longer, we fear he cannot accommodate them. To get a sound business education, we say go to Mr. Bates. The terms are low, and a week's trial would give satisfaction. Application can be made either personally or by letter to Mr. Bates.

THE ATHENÆUM CONCERT HALL.

To spend a pleasant evening one should go to the Athenæum. New attractions are being added weekly with the greatest success. In addition to Mrs. Newton and "Little Ivy," we have this week Miss C. Newton and Mr. Newton, whom, with Messrs. Corrie and Aitken, form a powerful combination of talent. Mr. Newton sings "Silent Sam" and "Jack Rag's Statues" with much effect, while Mrs. N.'s "Rock me to Sleep, Mother," and the "Captive Greek Girl," are really well worth hearing. Little Ivy as the "Beggar Girl" and "The Dashing Little Zouave," draws forth plaudits from the audience. The spirited manager, Mr. Corrie, intends making more new additions, of which the public shall be duly notified.

SPECIAL EDITORIAL NOTICES.

Carlisle & McConkey's Terrapin Restaurant and Music Hall is, we can assure the public, one of the best places to while away an odd evening. The talented playing of Messrs. Bird, violinist, and Haberstock, pianist, is of itself enough to draw well. The Terrapin is literally crowded every night with delighted audiences, who justly appreciate the enterprise of the liberal proprietors. Messrs. Carlisle & McConkey intend at no distant period to bring before the public other attractions, which will thus place the Terrapin in the front rank among the Concert Halls of Canada.

Music Hall, on 25th, 26th, 27th and 28th Feb., 1863.—Sam Sharpley's Minstrels, Brass Band and Burlesque Opera Troupe, enlarged and improved for the season of 1863. The Mammoth Troupe of the world. Sixteen star performers. The Monitors of Minstrelsy, whose tour through the Eastern States has been a succession of brilliant triumphs, will introduce their great challenge programme as above, (everything entirely new,) produced in that inimitable style peculiar to these Ethiopian iron-clads. Admission 25 cents. No half-price. Doors open at 7 o'clock; commence at 7½ precisely.

It is an old proverb that "Good wine needs no bush," we might also say that with the exception of ourselves, friend C. A. BACUS, of Toronto Street, needs no Trumpeter to increase his fame as being the cheapest Book-seller, Stationer, and News Dealer in the City. Our eminent table groans under his contributions (samples) which represent the finest Stationery, west books and latest English and American Periodicals and Newspapers without number. His Stock represents every branch of the Trade, from the GRUMBLER to Worcester's quarto Dictionary, and a steel pen to a Paper-walk-almost. We ask for him the patronage of our million of readers.

The only drawback to domestic happiness in many cases is the want of quiet in the home of our affections. How is this quiet to be brought about? Firstly—don't quarrel with your wife; secondly—amuse the baby. Baby-amusement is an art only acquired by a long and arduous practice, and one naturally asks: is there no short road to learning of this kind? We answer—Yes. Buy a Baby Jumper. Mrs. Tannor has them for sale at the low price of \$3.00, to \$4.00. Who would be without them? Lot young husbands, old husbands, young wives and old wives procure them at once. Only keep the baby quiet, and the husband and father will stay at home o' nights. To gratify your wives, husbands purchase a Skirt lifter at fifty cents. You will then have pleased your wife and quieted the baby, and thus ensured domestic peace and happiness.