

son, as he opened the door, and deliberately walked across the room, lifting his feet very high, like one travelling in mud. The nice lady blushed and fidgeted; but never again hinted a syllable to the Doctor about her house being dirty.

**Muttons Baby.**—The Boston Commercial Gazette relates a laughable anecdote of Amblard, the Frenchman in whose house the Duke of Orleans boarded while in Boston.—Amblard was a tailor. Having made a pair of pantaloons for a Mr. Lamb, but forgetting the name of his customer, he went into the market, and taking hold of a leg of mutton, inquired of the butcher, "Vat you call dis?" "That is mutton." "Ha mutton is it! Vell vat do you call de mouton's baby?" The butcher answered, "Lamb." "Oui!" exclaimed the Frenchman, "dat is him; Monsieur Lamb is de ver man vat for I make de pantaloon!"

The seven wonders of the world were lately exhibited at Washington City, in a new museum of natural curiosities.

1st. A widow at the age of 60 refused an offer of marriage.

2d. A dandy with only five cravats on his neck.

3d. A contented old maid.

4th. A lawyer who refused to be fed.

5th. A moderate doctor's bill.

6th. A tailor that was never known to cabbage.

7th. Congressmen that wished to adjourn the session, when there was money in the treasury.

Since exhibiting the above, a printer has arrived in this city, who has been paid all but four thousand dollars.

**Carrick.**—In a pamphlet written by doctor, afterwards Sir John Hill, of botanical memory, and published in 1759, the doctor asserts, that in the words *virtue, stirring, &c.* Carrick pronounced the letter *i* like the letter *u*. This drew from David the following epigrammatic reply, addressed to Dr. Hill:

If it be true, as you say, that I've injured a letter,  
I'll change my notes soon, and, I hope, for the better,  
May the just rights of letters, as well as of men,  
Hereafter be fixed by the tongue and the pen;  
Most devoutly I wish they may both have their due,  
And that I may be never mistaken for *U*.

**Cutting Mistake.**—A Frenchman, on landing at Dover, went into a barber's shop to be shaved. The poor man's cheeks were so much collapsed, that the barber was under the necessity of thrusting his fingers into his customer's mouth to assist the operation. "O, mon Dieu, mon Dieu!" exclaimed the Frenchman, while the barber was dashing away, "me be cut." "Confound your thin lantern jaws," replied Strop, "I have cut my fingers through your cheek!"

**Swearing.**—Swearing is void of all plea. It is not the native offspring of the soul, nor interwoven with the texture of the body, nor any way allied to our frame. For as a great man (Tillotson) expresses it, 'though some men pour out oaths as if they were natural, yet no man was ever born with a swearing constitution.' But it is a custom, picked up by low and paltry spirits, who have no sense of honor, no regard to decency; but are forced to substitute some rhapsody of nonsense to supply the vacancy of good sense. Hence the silliness of the practice can only be equalled by the silliness of those who adopt it.

**Military Pride.**—A farmer was elected to a corporalship in a militia company. His wife, after discoursing with him some upon the advantage which his family would derive from the exaltation, inquired in a doubting tone—“Husband, will it be proper to let our children play with the neighbor's now?”

## THE CANADIAN GAZETTE.

HAMILTON, SATURDAY, JUNE 22, 1827.

Through carelessness a few errors occurred in our last number and were not discovered until too late to remedy. We publish the errata entire, as the best method of expressing our desire. The great similarity of certain words, often causes much *hard feeling*, toward "the printer." As we do not consider ourselves above acknowledging an error, when pointed out by a friend in a friendly way, we wish our readers, for the benefit of the author of "Roland Olyn," to read on p. 146, 21 col., 23d line (from top, *The freeness, curiosity and volubility* of the French, &c instead of "The loveliness, curiosity and nobility of the French," &c.

**The Novelist's Magazine.**—Accompanying the Lady's Book for June, we received a prospectus for this novel work. The following extract will disclose the features of the Magazine more fully than we can find language to—“The principal object of the Novelist's Magazine is to furnish a choice selection of approved novels, in such a form, and upon such terms, as may make them generally desirable and generally attainable. For this purpose, the best works, both of the present and past, are chosen, and reprinted in a way which, while it enables us to furnish a large amount for a cheap rate, combines also elegance and excellence of mechanical execution. The Magazine being printed on a large sheet, with double columns of small type, contains in each semi-monthly number of forty-eight pages, as much as two ordinary sized duodecimo volumes. “The terms are \$5 per annum, payable in advance—and all letters must be addressed, post paid, to C. Alexander & Co.

Number one, volume ten of the Rural Repository, improved and enlarged has been received at this office. Altho' the present appearance is very respectable, we cannot recognize the least resemblance of our old companion for 9 long years. Friend Toddard has our thrice-repeated good wishes.

The May and June numbers of the Shrine are before us. They are both very interesting.

**To Correspondents.**—Paul Pry does discredit to the author of some of the best poetical pieces that have appeared in the Gazette. It is void of feeling and sentiment and the measure is objectionable. Our young friend needs an occasional caution, and as he has heretofore received them in kindness, we trust he will this, and allow it to operate as we mean it should, to his advantage.

The poem signed Nira, undoubtedly is intended for satire and wit, but the term nonsense, better becomes it. Our occasional visitor, The Recluse, has sent us a tale, which will, if possible, be inserted in our next.

A number of communications have been received that we have not read. They will receive attention.