

DUNN'S CORNER.

"With many a flower, of birth divine,
We'll grace this little garden spot,
Nor on it breathe a thought, a line,
Which, dying, we would wish to blot."

FOR THE CASSET.

THE SUICIDE'S GRAVE.

You heaving mound amid the heath,
All desolate and lone;
The dark abode of grisly death,
No friend there comes to own.

O humane stranger pass not by,
For humble tenant's tomb,
But bend thereon a friendly eye,
And read his forlorn doom.

Stop but a while, kind pity claims
A kindred feeling sigh,
Humanity sits there and shames
The heedless passer by.

The wild winds rave around his head,
And o'er his grassy grave;
Lamenting 'neath the slumb'ring dead,
Compassion's tear to crave.

The heedless sparrow builds her nest,
And sings her time away,
Among the grass that shades his breast,
Or on the thorny spray.

The wild flow'r wastes its sweet perfume
Above his lowly head
And seems to welcome to his tomb,
The stranger thither led.

Frail man stop here a tear bequeath,
A kindred tribute tear,
To him who lies in peace beneath,
The weeds that sprung up here.

His bosom's swell his eye's gay smile,
As yours once joyed in life;
His passions spoke in manly style,
And shar'd the world's loud strife.

His name disgraced, his honor stain'd,
By villain's meddling tongue;
His character he ne'er regained,
Upon the rude world flung.

He sought the peace, nought here could
Then tremble for his fate, (give,
He quenched that flame that scorn'd to
live,
And view'd the world with hate.

And now the loud winds angry chide,
And howl around his tomb,
And bid to tell a suicide
Beneath it claims a home.

BRITON.

EPITAPH ON MR. MONDAY.

Blessed be the Sabbath day,
But woe to worldly wealth—
The week begins on Tuesday,
For Monday's hang'd himself.

FOR THE CANADIAN CASSET.

ABSENT FRIENDS.

How many an anxious thought to thee
Home of my heart, this bosom sends!
How oft my wand'ring visions flee,
To hover round thee—absent friends.

Creative fancy! freely rove;
And while thy blissful power extends,
Oh, waft my soul to those I love:
My wife and child—dear absent friends.

Then whisper to my heart, that one
In thought the wand'ers path attends;
And say, though weary, far and lone,
His image lives—with absent friends.

But busy memory, banish care;
Bright hope! on thee this heart depends,
Be every thought as free as air,
I move to greet thee—absent friends.

Once more upon the waters cast,
My bark towards her haven winds;
And ere the shades of night be past,
Those arms shall clasp dear absent friends.

CRITIC.

ANECDOTES.

"Trifles light as air."

SORROW DEFERRED.—The heir apparent to a country squire, being awaked at midnight, and informed that his father had just died of an apoplexy, turned himself in his bed, heaved a deep sigh, and cried out in a piteous tone, "Oh, how I shall grieve in the morning, when I wake again!"

FEMALE EYE.—A modern writer gives the following enumeration of the expressions of a female eye: The glare, the stare, the sneer, the invitation, the defiance, the denial, the consent, the glance, of love, the flash of rage, the sparkling of hope, the languishment of softness, the squint of suspicion, the fire of jealousy, and lustre of pleasure.

AN "ALARMIST."—A robustious countryman, meeting a physician, ran to hide behind a wall; being asked the cause, he replied, "It is so long since I have been sick, that I am ashamed to look a physician in the face."

A NAFT REPARTEE.—"Is'nt your hat sleepy?" inquired a little urchin of a gentleman with a "shocking bad one" on.—"No—why?" inquired the gentleman.—"Why, because I think it's a long time since it had a nap."

BRIEF EPISTLE.—I was a laconic letter from a lady to her husband. "I write to you because I have nothing to do; I conclude because I have nothing to say."

CONGRESS WATER.—Two country lads passing by a sign which had on it the words "Congress Water," one asked the other what sort of water that was. "Why you fool you," replied his companion, "that's what they spout at Congress."

HIBERNIAN INGENUITY.—An Irish rascal was once indicted for stealing some sheep from Gerard FitzMaurice Esq. and pleaded his ignorance of the owner, or that they were common property, as (he said) he found them on the Commons in the neighborhood. "What (said the Magistrate) did you not see G. F. M., the initials of the owners name, on the sheep?" "Yes, I saw the letters; but I thought they meant Good Fat Mutton given for me."

A PUN.—"Two or three weeks ago, Theodore Hook dined with a Mr. Hatchett. "Ah! my dear fellow," said his host deprecatingly, "I am sorry to say that you will not get to-day such a dinner as our friend L. gave us." "Certainly not," replied Hook; "from a Hatchett one can expect nothing but a chop."

PALLIATION.—A man being upbraided for contracting a number of debts, coolly replied that he did nothing of the kind; "On the contrary," said he, "I have invariably done every thing in my power to enlarge them."

CHINESE PAINTER.—When a person who wished to look better on canvass than he did in the looking glass, found fault with a chinese painter, that his portrait was not handsome, he replied, "No hab handsome face, how can hab handsome picturo."

What gives a cold—cures a cold—and pays the doctor?—a draft.

AGENTS FOR THE CASSET.

Messrs. G. W. Whitehead, Burford; J. Williamson, Stoney Creek; Henry Nelles, Grimsby; H. Mittleberger, St. Catharines; John Crooks, Niagara;—W. J. Sumner, Nelson; J. H. Van Every, O. W. Everett, Paris; J. Harris, West Flamboro'; A. Bates, Wellington Square; Robert Heron, London; David Gillet, Norwich; William Clay, Streetsville; J. B. Spragge, Credit; J. S. Howard, L. A. Phelps, York; James Boyes, Etobico; J. Willson, Hallowell; Arthur McClean, Brockville; John M. Camp, Smithville; Oliver Blake, Simcoe; David H. Cornell, Lower Settlement, Norwich; A. S. St. John, Dunville; B. N. Brown, Walsingham; T. B. Husband, Guelph; John Gamble, Dundas; H. F. Fay, Brantford; Robert L. Mackenney, Yarmouth; D. Campbell, Simcoe; Jonathan Burbee, St. Thomas; Phineas Varnum, Waterloo; Seth Keith, 10 mile Creek; T. G. Chapman, Galt; C. Ingersoll, Oxford; Duncan McGregor, Raleigh; William McCormick, Colchester; James L. Green, Waterford; Michael Homer, Burlington Beach.

THE CANADIAN CASSET.

Is published every other Saturday, in the Town of Hamilton, Gore District, U. C. at 10 shillings per annum, in advance, free of postage. A handsome title page and index will be furnished at the expiration of each volume. Persons procuring five Subscribers and forwarding the amount of their subscriptions, shall receive a sixth copy for their trouble. Subscriptions received at the offices of the *Western Mercury*, and *Canadian Wesleyan*.

A. CROSLAN, Publisher.