

with clean hands, undoubted influence and acknowledged energy and abilities? Surely they need not pause to choose. The difference between black and white can be recognized readily by even the most common-place intelligence; and our impression consequently is that the Hon. John will be returned—not to the Upper House this time, but to the bosom of his family.

#### Grand Concert.

Madam Anna Bishop's second concert in the Horticultural Gardens on Tuesday evening last was, as usual, a brilliant success. Although other entertainments were going on in the city, still the building in the centre of the grounds was filled to its utmost capacity; and, had all the audience been beneath its roof, it would have been unable to give them even standing room. As on the former occasion, the structure and gardens were elegantly illuminated and decorated with appropriate devices, enlivened by occasional displays of fireworks. The performers were the same as those who appeared at the first concert, with the exception of Mr. Charles Lascelles, who is decidedly a fine singer and a superb pianist. On no occasion had Madam Anna appeared to more advantage before our citizens. She was in perfect voice, and ran through the difficult mazes of her songs, arias and recitatives with a facility, power and brilliancy entrancing in the last degree. Her magnificent treatment of the gem of the evening the *Recitative and Aria*, from Meyerbeer, was incomprehensibly beautiful; or, as the critic of the *Leader* has it, absolutely miraculous. All she said and sang was delicious. Her "Mexican Cancion" was admirably arch and characteristic, while her *Auld Robin Grey* was touching in the extreme. Her daughter, Miss Louisa Bishop, too, sang some very fine melodies most effectively, and contributed much to the enjoyment of the evening. We have but little new to say of Mr. Humphreys, Mr. Pearson and Mr. Sedgwick. They all distinguished themselves in the happiest manner possible. The "The Labor Watch" was finely sung by the latter two, while Mr. Sedgwick gave *Rule Britannia*, with elaborate variations, right royally on the concerting, and besides sang some very effective buffo songs. The band of "The Queen's Own" who have just got a set of new instruments, acquitted themselves, under their master, Mr. Murdock, in a very creditable manner, notwithstanding the absence of the piccolo. They played some excellent selections from "Lucretia Borgia," together with a very fine march at the opening of the performance. Their progress reflects great credit upon Mr. Murdock, who is, we know, thoroughly competent to make them all they ought to be. Of the concert announced for last night we are unable to speak until our next, as we go to press before it takes place. We are happy to learn that Madam Anna Bishop has generously responded to a call of the Mechanics' Institute to give yet another concert in the Music Hall, under the responsibility of the Institute, the members of which are desirous that the tickets shall be at a figure sufficiently low to command the largest possible audience.

#### The Cull'd Gentlemen on the Rampage.

Last Friday evening the St. Lawrence Hall was crowded by a motley assemblage of whites and blacks. The whites went to see a Yankee show; the blacks to express their sympathy with the great Rail-Splitter. Our "unhappy and divided country" very appropriately adorned the chair, supported by our pious and long-eared friend Ald. Sterling, who was attended by his chaplain. After a rambling, half prayer, and half exhortation by the chaplain, a long, lank, lean Yank, rejoicing in the name of King, exhibited two live Quadroon girls, and one live Octoroon boy to the audience. They all made a noise—which the reverend exhibitor called singing—and the Octoroon repeated a glorification of Stonewall Jackson's great Commissary-General Banks. It had been well drummed into him by the showman, and the boy got through it without mistake. The showman then made a statement, the object of which was to persuade simple-minded Torontonians and weak-minded cull'd folks, to put something in the plate towards supporting the live plunder taken by Mr. Linkum's army.

The great gun then came forward in the person of the Hon. S. S. Leigh of New York. This person in repeating the stale and stereotyped tales of the horrors of negro slavery in the South, and while of course we are opposed to slavery in the abstract, we know that the most of these rignaroles are manufactured in "Boston;" and there are plenty of coloured citizens who will give the same testimony. The speaker, however, occupied most of the time in a laudation to the Union Army and General Butler, and tried to excite the sympathies of his audience by a compliment to England for her efforts in the anti-slavery cause, forgetting that England had even by the emancipation Act itself recognised the rights of owners. Mr. Leigh got violently excited towards the end of his speech, denouncing all Southern men as man thieves and liars. This called forth hisses from the white persons present and brought out Mr. St. Lawrence an Anglo-Virginian, whose appearance on the platform was the signal for a round of yells and hootings from the friends of Messrs. Linkum, King, and Leigh.

Mr. St. Lawrence said as an Englishman on an English platform, he demanded the right of free speech, and amidst many interruptions by the Chairman and the audience, we caught the following sentences:

**LADIES AND GENTLEMEN**—We are not in Massachusetts or in New York to-night, where a free expression of opinion would consign me to Fort Lafayette; but in a land of free speech and a free press, and under the protection of the old Union Jack. The gentleman from New York has talked loudly of men-thieves. Who are the men-thieves? The men of the South, who are now defending their homes from the invader, or the Yankee nation, who are prosecuting this great negro-stealing raid? Who are the men-thieves? Let me tell you when this abolition agitation commenced, it began immediately after the men of Massachusetts had sold all their slaves to the South for the high-

est price they would bring, because they found the system *unprofitable*, and not because they found it *wrong*. They then went into two speculations; one was to steal negroes from the Border States, and transport them to Canada. The other was to fit out slavers for the coast of Africa and steal negroes from there, selling them to the South to fill the places of the others. Now, who are the men-thieves? The gentleman has spoken of the miseries of the slaves. Why, this war has produced more misery amongst white men than slavery has to negroes in a thousand years. The gentleman (Mr. King) comes from Massachusetts. What has his State produced? It has been famous for witch-burning. It gave birth to the bewhipped and bespangled Senator who said that he wanted an anti-Slavery Bible and an anti-Slavery God. It produced the "Beast" whose name stinks in the nostrils of every civilized man, in every civilized land. It produced this unholy and terrible war, and it has produced Mr. King, who comes here with his menagerie to try and filch money from innocent Canadians towards supporting the results of the Rail-Splitter's thieving raids.

These expressions so excited a portion of the audience that Mr. St. Lawrence was threatened with extermination and all sort of horrible deaths. He, however, succeeded in spoiling the Yankee's "game," as his collection certainly did not meet his expenses; for on this *expose*, and from fears of a general fight, most of the white persons present and many of the colored, left before the plate came round; and we think the gentleman, from Massachusetts must have been disappointed in his attempted raid on Canadian specie. That this assembly did not terminate in a fight is due to the efforts of the police.

#### A Public Nuisance.

During the concert on Tuesday evening last there were some persons seated in the vicinity of the platform, or rather, near the open space in front of it, who behaved themselves in a manner at once ill-bred, rude and ignorant. One person in particular, who sported an eye-glass and a pair of black whiskers, from his constant gabbling and giggling gave the utmost annoyance to all those about him, except to three or four ladies, (?) one of whom wished to know when Mr. Lascelles!!! was going to sing again. Such unmitigated nuisances should, irrespective of sex or station, be handed out of any respectable audience, and sent to amuse themselves at some point more in keeping with their breeding and education than the Horticultural Gardens.

#### A Curiosity.

—At the fire-engine house on Court street is to be seen the veritable set of harness formerly worn by Ald. Baxter's celebrated horse Lightfoot, (now defunct) undergoing a thorough course of repair, at the public expense, by the care-taker. Make a note of it—Mulvey.

#### Take a Note of It.

—If you see a wife carefully "footing" her husband's socks you may conclude that he will not find it difficult to foot her bills.