

WONDERS OF ADVERTISING.

There's "Miss Braddon's last novel," and "Money to advance,"
 "No tick at the Elephant," "A very good chance,"
 "Clothing at Finches," and "Tea and Perri's Sauce,"
 "Foley defeated," at "Hard fighting and great loss,"
 "Do you want a moustache," Companion to a lady,
 "A man who knows horses," Pork and bacon steady,"
 "Mr. Brown on Rep. by Pop.," a "Patent swing pump,"
 "Rice Lewis and Son," for "Bats, balls and stumps,"
 "Elopement in Yorkville" of "Short Horned Cattle,"
 "Black's arms and legs," have "Another great battle,"
 "Chaudiere gold mines," "Mr. Vance's sentiments,"
 "Holloway's Pills" and "Blissful Repose, 30 cts.,"
 "Mr. Baxter's Runaway," with "Adelina Patti,"
 "Startling disclosures," about "Gale and Catto,"
 "Coburn and Mace fight," "Music by Maul,"
 "A new church organ" at "Lanigan's Ball,"
 "McDougall and the Grits," a "Fishing rod found,"
 "Miss Kelly's lecture," "Broke loose, a stag bound,"
 "Sterling and Love," "Pickpockets—a sharp chase,"
 "Lady Head" and "The Mayor" on "The Spring Turf Race,"
 "Coals," "Board and Lodging," for "Kitty Wells, 25,"
 "Dr. Hunter's," "Gas Attachment," Lobsters all alive,"
 "Old Dr. Davis," "The City Chamberlain,"
 "Destiny by Madame Dimond," "R. R. for all pain,"
 "Dinner at the Fountain," or "The big padlock,"
 "O'Connor and Blevins," "Selling off Hughes and Bro.'s stock,"
 "Ontario Literary Club," "Corsets, Crinoline,"
 "G. Beard and Son's Stoves" and "Sweet Evelline,"
 "Gamble, Boulton," "Dr. Cainodge," a "Police Court Batch,"
 "Professor Nelson's shaving," "The Queen's Own Rifle Match,"
 "Caution, my wife has left her board," causes "High Rents,"
 "I'd choose to be a baby for twenty-five cents."

CORRESPONDENCE.

Bachelor's Bay, this Leap Year of our Lord, One thousand eight hundred and sixty-four.
 MR. GRUMBLER:—I have a serious charge to prefer against you touching an article in your last issue under the heading, "Ladies, Attention!" in which you inform the young ladies, in a sort of semi-confidential manner, that they are their over-faithful knight-errant, &c. &c., ever ready to do battle in their behalf. Now all this, our bachelor fraternity allow, you have a perfect right to do; but when you step beyond the bounds of fair play,

in order to manifest your chivalry, we must claim for ourselves the right of protest. I will endeavour to point out one or two ways in which you have indicted deep injury upon our honourable fraternity by said invidious article. In the first place, I shall give you the case of my intimate and confidential friend, Sir Stephen de Stunner, who has been, up to the appearance of your last issue, the beau of our town. Formerly, Sir Stephen's easy and agreeable manner afforded him a ready passport into the most charming circles of female society. His eloquent conversation, his graceful mien, his manly deportment and his ready wit, completely captivated both the young ladies and their estimable mammams. But now, alas, what a change! No more do his elegant manners captivate; no longer does he reign the beau of every belle. Already the shady groves, the delightful retreats of young men and maidens, are deserted by my disconsolate friend, while alone and in sadness he broods over his deep misfortune and refuses to be comforted.

The cause of this alarming change in my estimable friend I shall take the liberty of giving in his own words. "On Monday evening," he says, "I made arrangements to call on my dear Juliana, and on entering the house began to act in my usual offhand, unrestrained manner. I greeted the young lady in the heartiest manner, while I manifested a deep interest in the old lady by inquiring anxiously after the general interests of the family and, in short, by all means to make myself as agreeable as heretofore. But, alas! What a chill came o'er the spirit of my dreams! The young lady was as cold as an iceberg, and as shy as a partridge, while the maternal "parient" peered from beneath her spectacles in the most cautious and distrustful manner. Heavens! thought I, what does this mean? Has that rascal Jones been trying to supplant me? In this state of doubt and vexation I was about to make my exit from the presence of the two amiable ladies, when my eye fell by chance on a bran new copy of the *Grumbler* lying on the table. The whole truth at once flashed upon my bewildered and afflicted mind. Ah, thought I, as I retreated through the hall, they have been carefully studying the *Grumblerian* Courtship Philosophy, and all is over with me now. I know not," adds Sir Stephen, "whether my evident embarrassment did or did not in the end produce a favourable impression, as I immediately vanished into very thin air."

But the above is only one instance. Allow me to add a word or two in behalf of myself and the class of bachelors to which I belong. I am a gentleman of very modest disposition, of a retiring nature and somewhat liable to agitation and palpituation of the heart, especially in the presence of the ladies. I have frequently experienced the symptoms described by you in the article referred to. On such occasions, also, my knees do smite together, my heart refuse to occupy any fixed position, my tongue cleaves to the roof of my mouth, while continuous blushes chase each other over my burning cheek and throbbing brow. Now Mr.

G., the query in my mind is, will these signs of embarrassment on my part be interpreted as tokens of love by the ladies? If so, alas! Woe is me! I shall never survive another leap year.

I will remain, till borne to the Gods above,

Yours complainingly,

ONE OF THE AWKWARD SQUAD.

Mysterious Advertisements.

— We see a rather extraordinary announcement, that "one young girl is wanted to do *light house work*," and another "to wait on *table*." Surely the tending and watching such a building as a lighthouse requires an older head and more sleepless eyes than a young girl may be ordinarily supposed to possess. The safety of the hardy mariner should not be thus recklessly trifled with. Let the authorities look to it. For the other, a girl "to wait on *table*," we can hardly understand. Is it *really* meant that the girl should deftly do her housemaid ministrations amid the clang of knives and forks, and execute *pas seuls* among the dishes? or what is meant? These mysterious advertisements should be explained by a competent person.

The Mag-pie Member.

— Dunkin, M.P. is acquiring an unenviable reputation for talkativeness, twenty speeches in one day is rather too much of a good thing, notwithstanding which, the loquacious Member asserts that he "is a man of a very few words." Dunkin! we can't see it—draw in your horns.

Important to Laundresses.

— Owing to the Wesleyan Conference being assembled at present in this city, Glenfield Starch has "riz."

— We did not require the lengthy critiques of the *Leader* and *Globe* to assure us that there was a great "blow" at the opening of the Elm Street Organ, Thursday evening.

Deaf and Dumb.

— We are very doubtful of the success of the new bill (which, it is expected, will shortly be brought before the House) to establish an Asylum for the Deaf and Dumb in Toronto, in case it is intrusted to the management of Messrs. A.W. M., or the Preacher, unless, indeed, Parliament may take compassion on a *dumb appeal*.

Globular Inflation.

— We hear the reason why the *Globe* so strenuously opposes Mr. Galt's Stamp Duty, is because it requires such an awful amount of floating paper to keep it going, that the stamp duty would require the honourable proprietors's.

— The Opposition has, for some time, been in a quandary about the leadership. Mr. Holton settled the question, the other night, by recommending his friends in the House to acknowledge the authority of the *Daily Leader*.