

Music Hall.

The concert on Thursday night in aid of the Boys' Home was attended by a fashionable though not overcrowded house. The performances were commenced by a selection from Masaniello, by the band of the 16th Regiment. "O, Luce di quest' Anima, by Miss Ridout, was beautifully rendered; there is a marked improvement in this lady's singing since we last had the pleasure of hearing her. Mrs. Shortiss and Mrs. Brumell were applauded during the evening. Mr. Sutherland acquitted himself well, as did Mr. Armstrong, Dr. O'Den, and the remainder of our amateurs. Mr. Carl Peiler presided at the piano with his usual ability. After the concert the room was cleared, dancing was commenced and kept up until an early hour this morning, when the company separated, well pleased with the evening's entertainment.

Nursery Rhyme for J. T.'s Babies.

Consecration, is vexation
Dean Making, twice as bad,
Parish Church free, quite puzzles me
Newspapers set me mad.

THE CREAM OF OUR WASTE PAPER BASKET.

A Joke perpetrated in the 'Heat' of the moment, though by no means on the 'Spot'!

Two learned savans—the one like an undressed maypole, all splinter, and the other like two single gentlemen rolled into one, all splutter, strolled down to the rolling-mills one fine evening to take a survey of the manner in which old iron is melted and rolled out for sundry useful purposes. After musing and moralising they arrived, by a process of simple inductive reasoning, at the conclusion that there were many of their brethren of the long robe who would be nothing the worse for a similar renovation. After a pause, the splintered gentleman (all jags and scratches, morally and mentally considered) turned to his rotund friend and said, "Don't you think that if you and I were thrown in there with that old iron and rolled, we should come out JUDGES OF ASSIZE? What between the heat of the furnace and the effort at perpetrating the joke, the iank limb of the law literally cracked and crackled again! while he of the jocund countenance melted away to such an extent that he left a large pool of grease behind him. What remained was carried or rather pried into the Clerk's office, where about two dozen oranges were provided for him, besides 50 tumblers of spring water. On his way to me, he got rid of most of the fluid by means of a natural process known to scientific men as "escosmose." Mr. Justice Splinter remarked, en passant, that he might just as well have thrown away the water at once and saved himself the trouble of subjecting it to the above tedious and unnecessary process! We think so, too!

Sure indication of an Election coming on!

Our unhappy and divided country has been holding forth in the colored chapel, Richmond St., which is a pretty sure indication that he is at his old game of electioneering from the pulpit. The benighted of Elm street may shortly expect to have a sermon from the Honourable Member.

A Change suggested in the Lectureship on Real Estate at Osgoode Hall.

The present learned lecturer on real estate at Osgoode Hall possesses most of the qualifications necessary for that highly responsible and important office, but as we are apt to form a greater estimate of things in general by comparison, we have come to the conclusion, on a careful analysis of the subject, especially that part which refers to soils, that the colleague of the above gentleman would give more satisfaction, inasmuch as he has at all times the subject at his finger-ends. Query—Would it not be well if he consulted Professor Buckland on the best mode of getting rid of superfluous sub-soils! (from under his nails?) We pause (paws) for a reply!

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

JENNY.—It is too bad that those gentlemen with moustaches and canes will stare and giggle in your face, but forgive the poor things as they are incapable of knowing better.

MAC.—No, we think our friend John McDonald has given up the idea of giving his proposed courses of lectures about this unhappy and divided country, instead of which we believe he has Aw. M. in hands and having purchased Lindley Murray, they in company with Mr. Butler are going to commence studying for the next parliament.

GRET.—Mr. John McMurrich has given up the Hon. and has commenced playing Deacon, strong, in Knox' Church, and we have no doubt he will make a much better Deacon than M. P. P., if he is a good Boy he may get to be chairman of the School Board, go and prosper Mr. John we wish you success.

ST. GEORGE'S WARD.—Sessions, Carpenter & Co. are going to send their young man to represent St. George's Ward, well as our correspondents says have they any more Yankee's they would like to put into the City Council, if they have send them along, the electors don't care, you can send Yankee or nigger, it makes no difference. So Session, Carpenter & Co. think.

REV. K. M. T., KINGSTON.—No, No! suit of old clo on a pole, we're not so hard up for matter as all that. Besides we think your reasoning bad and your deduction wrong. You seem to forget that his Lordship's silence towards you and your fervent epistles may be attributed to another cause, contempt, difference in position, attainments, &c., &c. The Eagle seems to swoop upon slugs. The GUNSMAN is not the vehicle for those twin sisters Cant and Bigotry, to take a jaunt in; your Reverence.

No Humbug.

We perceive leading merchants following the mountebank plan of proclaiming to the world there is "no humbug," when it is their sole aim and vocation to humbug. We had hoped for more candor on the part of those gentlemen. Surely their reputation has not fallen so low that they must needs be the trumpeters of their own honesty and fame. Remember the old adage, gentlemen, self-praise is no recommendation.

Can't be Did!

The Mayor stated last Monday in answer to Ald. Love that he would not devote his time and brains for the benefit of the City, unless he was well paid, and that besides the \$1600 per annum he required \$300 more for charity. Well done old boy you deserve credit for speaking! Ald. Love was a naughty boy to expect you were going to throw away your valuable time, it can't be did!

The Heart of the Confederacy.

We hear from Northern sources that the heart of the Confederacy has been pierced by Sherman. We heard of its death-blow long ago, but this last surely must be a "sockdologer."

SPECIAL NOTICE.

Messrs. Jagger & Ledyard, wholesale and retail dealers in every description of hardware, have opened their new establishment with a large and well assorted stock at No. 90 Yonge street, and from their well known business habits we have no doubt they will secure a large share of public patronage. To intending purchasers our advice is to give them a call, as the advantages they possess enables them to sell as cheap, if not cheaper, than any similar establishment in the city.

Where to get a good, comfortable shave? Ah! there's the rub. We think we can answer the question. Reader, were you ever shaved at the Professor's? if so, the question is unnecessary. It is to those of our readers who have not been to him that our recommendation is given. With some, shaving is a torture, but to be operated on by the Professor or his worthy Aide, the "General," is enough to send one off in a dream of elysium. Don't forget the address, King street west, two doors west of the English chop house.

COLEMAN, a name that has so long been before the public, hardly needs comment at our hands, he being so thoroughly established as one of the best caterers of this Province. His new establishment, No. 99 King street West, next Royal Lyceum, will be found thoroughly stocked, with all the concomitants connected with a first-class refectory. A new feature, in the shape of coffee rooms, has been added to his establishment, making it the most complete of its kind in Toronto.

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