

THE OMNIBUS.

Hurrah for fun, and don't make any fuss,
For fear of a ride in the "Omnibus."

FRIDAY, JANUARY 22, 1858.

In consequence of publishing so many notes from our numerous correspondents, we have no room for editorial remarks; but we wish to inform the public most distinctly that we do not hold ourselves responsible for the views of any of our correspondents, and any untruths which may be published are of course liable to be contradicted. Bear this in mind.

(From our Special Reporter.)

BIRTHDAY SUPPER.

The thirtieth Birthday supper of Madam D. was celebrated at the Anglo-Saxon saloon on Thursday night, Jan. 14th. The Hall was tastefully ornamented with white-wash and greens; the supper was spread in the usual good style, Mr. C. N. presiding.

After supper had been partaken of, the chairman said it was the first time he ever occupied this position in such a respectable place, he then gave the usual loyal toasts, which were drunk with great enthusiasm.

Song by Mr. J. B. "The Army and Navy." The Vice-chairman Mr. R. D., after a few appropriate remarks, concluded by giving our worthy hostess, responded to in an able manner by Peck's sponge.

Song by Mr. J. P. The party then soon proceeded to the dancing department, and the "light fantastic toe" was kept up in great style by the flourishes of J. McI. We did not much approve of the conduct of Mr. S., with Mrs. D., we think married men ought to keep at home. It concluded with a grand corks-town break down.

NOTES FROM OUR HAMILTON CORRESPONDENTS.

[As we have not sufficient space to give our correspondents' letters in full, we merely subjoin a few extracts.—Ed. Om.]

Billy H. is trying to fool the public by pretending to keep quiet, but his last scrape on King Street east is creating quite an excitement; he finds he has too many irons in the fire, and is threatened by some of his particular friends that unless he mends his ways his parents will find him defunct some fine morning.

Dave and Jake, in connection with some of the "Bull Dogs," have been attracting the attention of the inhabitants lately by the manner in which they run after certain "pieces of calico." They appear to like the fun, but they ought to know that the "Bus" is waiting at almost every corner, and if they happen to get tired, why, jump in and take a ride.

It appears that a number of No. 4 battalion were making quite a noise in front of D. B.'s tavern, on Saturday evening last. One of their number named G. P., was kicked out for reasons not yet ascertained, and wished to give some big fellow a thrashing. In a short time there was a regular "free fight," which was mingled with shouts for "Phoenix," &c., much to the annoyance of the inhabitants of that vicinity. Such a "scrimmage" reflects great credit on the parties concerned.

CORRESPONDENCE.

HAMILTON, Jan. 11th, 1858.

To the Editor of The Omnibus.

DEAR SIR,

The G. W. R. boys commenced their New Year in quite a fashionable style after the Ball by getting a little inebriated. Prior to the starting of the cars from Clifton I was suddenly surprised by seeing one of our leading men come into the car tearing and swearing in a vulgar manner, and persisted in telling the folks what his name was and that he had twenty dollars in his pocket; that he had agreed to carry things out A. I., and he had done so, and now, going home, he was bound to get "tight." On the arrival of the train in Hamilton he was found laying prostrate on one of the seats. His friend G. McD. aroused him out of his beautiful slumbers, and conveyed him safe home in Paddy's jaunting car. A few of his old chums wishes to know if has the twenty dollars in his pocket now, as their whistle is almost dry, and they wish to wet it.

Another shocking affair came under my notice in the cars. One of our Hamilton aspirants, Mr. F. L., got so beastly tight and gorged up with beer, whiskey, brandy, and several other stimulous drinks, who could not lay peaceably together, consequently they had to make a separation, and in doing so, besmeared a young lady's dress in a very uncomfortable manner.

Mr. A. M. had better for the future not destroy other people's property, while under the influence of Mr. Alcohol.

Mr. E. R., and J. M., thought they felt in good condition for singing, for

they went from one couple to another, holding on by the backs of the seats, to keep them steady on their pins, while they would sing their favourites or something else, but every line generally ended with a hick-up.

Mr. W. F., J. D., J. B., D. G., J. O., J. J., Y., A. S., J. O., W. P., M. F., W. P., J. M., J. Me-K., and D. K., in a snug corner, singing their beautiful songs and melodies, with a long black necked bottle hanging above their heads, the contents, (which we have no doubt contained nothing less than Paddy's eye water, to wet the whistle when they were dry) was occasionally uplifted, till at last one of their leaving harmonious men, Mr. J. O. dropped into a corner and lay there nice and snug, until the train arrived in Hamilton, when some of his merry companions tried to arouse him, but they found it was no go, as the gin had not been diluted with water, it was bound to show its effects. The train being the express, did not stay long before it started again, and the conductor had the pleasure of conveying him to some other place of destination, but at all events, I heard the other day that he had arrived in Hamilton safe and sound.

I remain,

Yours truly,

ONE OF THE G. W. R. EMPLOYEES.

HAMILTON, Jan. 15th, 1858.

To the Editor of the Omnibus.

DEAR SIR,

Mr. Harry D. thinks the Hamilton society quite insufficient to amuse a snob of his stamp, and has accordingly intimated his intention of returning to England, the land of his adoption. He struts up and down King street every afternoon, by way of giving the softer sex a treat, as he conceitedly terms it. I think he had better return at once, as the commission he is expecting will doubtless not come to hand till the fighting is "finished" in India. He is becoming quite a nuisance at the Hamilton Post Office, enquiring after letters bearing the government stamp; the reply of the official in that department is regularly as follows: No such letter to your address, but we expect it daily, and heartily wish it may come soon, for then we shall expect to have some rest. Harry may possibly make a good soldier, still I doubt it, for instead of courage he is blessed with that commodity commonly called conceit, which has, in my opinion, rendered him unfit for any service except that of the ladies.

Yours truly,

IAGO OF SWEDEN.