

**A SHABBY TRANSACTION.**

At a late meeting of the County Council a gentleman connected with the County Gaol was removed from his situation. For what, forsooth? Because he had served the County well and truly for TWENTY-EIGHT years, and it was time to change!! Verily, most sapient Councillors, this is the first time that we of the *PHYSIOG* have learned that a service of over a quarter of a century incapacitated a man from performing his duties. Perhaps a FRIEND was in the case.

In the next number we will present our readers with the following rich and pungent bill of fare:

Hints to young sportsmen.

Sayings and doings of Miss Malapropos.

Rambles and meditations of Paul Pry, Jr.

Our public men.

Politics, &c.

We hate apologies, though our first number is not what we would wish it to be, owing to the disadvantages under which we labor,—having been disappointed in the plates for our portrait gallery. We will try to present the readers of the *PHYSIOG* with a true picture of our first elective Mayor as soon after the election as possible.—So take the *PHYSIOG*.

Several amusing scenes occurred in the course of the nomination, last Monday. A certain rabid M'K—y man, having been pulled over to the M—ll side, rather than be seen on THAT side, as he said, got down on his hands and knees in the mud, beneath a cab, and there remained till the division was declared. Verily, he must have thought himself in bad company.

**WANTED.**—A few lady correspondents, to one of whom a silver goblet will be presented, for the best essay on men and their manners.

**A New Way of Administering Justice.**

A gentleman from Woodstock, a very respectable farmer, being in Hamilton, and having occasion to take a walk after dark, in the vicinity of King William Street, was attacked by a pack of rowdies, and severely beaten. The police arrested him, and next morning fined him \$4. Verily, this is protection with a vengeance.

**Street Rambles in Toronto.**

Sauntering up Front Street, opposite the Parliament House, we were decidedly "struck" by an advertisement on the inclosure of the Parliament grounds, in these words: "Use Parson's Rat Exterminator." We passed on, wondering in our own minds what this referred to: whether to the veritable "rats," or to the other (we had almost written nuisances), that infest the aforesaid buildings. Perhaps the "Grumbler" can let us into the secret.

**Sparring Match.**

A Sparring exhibition took place on Friday last at Mr. C. Hutton's Adelphi Saloon, at which a splendid Silver Goblet was presented to the best amateur boxer in the city. The principal contestants were Messrs. Christie, Stoman, Stevens and Mackintosh. After some very excellent sport, Christie was declared the fortunate recipient of the Goblet.

Immediately after the sparring match another very handsome goblet of the same material was presented to Master Ryan, as the best Jig dancer. It was so ably contested by Collingwood, that it was decided to present them with another to be contested for on Saturday week.

The contest between Johny Cope and Jim Brown, was very spiritedly maintained, so much so in fact, that it led the spectators to believe that there was a grudge lurking behind all their good humor.

Mr. Cope informs us that he will give a free sparring school at the above saloon, every Saturday evening, so that all wishing to cultivate this manly art will have an opportunity to do so.

**Pigeon Shooting.**

A pigeon matce came off at the Half-way house, Dundas road, on Wednesday last, but owing to the intense cold very poor marks were made. We arrived too late to take the score, and as the sportsmen were rather shy of giving it to us we were obliged to steal it. We therefore give our readers the benefit of the theft:

|       |               |
|-------|---------------|
| Mr H. | 1 1 0 1 0 1 1 |
| " P.  | 1 0 1 0 1 1 0 |
| " D.  | 0 0 1 0 0 1 1 |
| " N.  | 0 1 0 0 0 0   |
| " C.  | 0 0 0 1 0     |

**A Determined Sportsman.**

An old story is told of a Clergyman in England, which has very seldom appeared in print, we therefore give it to our subscribers. As the story goes, he had been trespassing on a nobelman's preserves, and having been caught in the act was arrested and liberated on bail. The next Sunday, being in the pulpit delivering a very impressive prayer, when he came to "O, Lord, forgive us our trespasses," was interrupted by his lordship with, "I'll see you d— first." The sequel need not be told.

A grand shooting match was held on Flamboro' Plains, on Thursday last, but being too busy with our publication we were unable to attend. The landlord of the Grove Cottage would oblige us by sending us the particulars, with the score.

**FOUND.**—A lady's work-box containing little odds and ends, with a large bundle of unaddressed letters. The owner can have the same by applying by letter to our office, otherwise, if not called for, our readers will see the inside.

**OLD HORSE.**—The Royal Morgan, well known as the Steele, or Cream Horse, is THIRTY-SEVEN years old. He is owned by George Gregory, of Northfield, Vermont. He eats no hay, but subsists chiefly on meal, oats, shorts, potatoes, &c., and appears in a thriving condition. His step is still quick and nervous, and trots as square as ever. He will be quite a curiosity, as he is the oldest horse known to be living.—"Clipper."

**ANOTHER CHAMPION STRUGGLE.**

A contest for the championship of America in the matter of eating, is announced at Cleveland. According to the preliminaries, the contestants are to go outside the city limits, and there eat mush and milk until one or the other explodes—the one who does not explode to be declared the victor.

We clip the following from a "Spectator," published in London, May 4, 1710, which for originality stands unrivalled:—"The Americans believe that all creatures have a soul, not only men and women, but brutes, vegetables, nay, even the most inanimate things, as stocks and stones.—They believe the same of all the works of art, as of knives, boats, looking-glasses, and as any of these perish, their souls go into another world, which is inhabited by the ghosts of men and women."