

Halton Spring Races for the Coun'y Purse of \$100, on St. Ledger Course, Halton, for Nags of all Ages and Breeds.

The following is a full and correct return list with a description of the running and the betting before starting:—

- | | |
|--|------------|
| 1. Mr. Miller's Cream Gelding, Warden, by Independence out of Ex-ter . . . | Ringer. |
| 2. Mr. Baxter's sorrel Horse, Wide Awake, by Look Sharp, out of Eyes Open, . . | Ratepayer. |
| 3. Barely's Roan'd Horse, Exemplification, by Calculation, out of Truth, . . . | Finance. |
| 4. White's Brown Horse, Immaculate, by Dover, out of Speculation, . . . | Oak Leaf |
| 5. Mr. McNare's Grey Nag, Snob, by Clear Grit, out of Infatuation, . . . | Sneak. |
| 6. Mr. McNaughton's White Horse, Reeve, by Expectation, out of Disappointment | Flunkey. |
| 7. M. Stewart's Black Horse, Pamphleteer by Investigation, out of Treasurer, . . | Toddy. |
| | Popularity |

There were several other horses entered, but the above were all that took the field. The betting before starting was in favor of Warden, being 7 to 3 on him, 6 to 3 on Wide Awake and Exemplification. 7 to 3 against Immaculate was taken, and the field against Snob was freely taken. The heat came off on the 12th ult.; a large number of sporting gentlemen were on the grand stand, and evidently took a deep interest in the race. Contrary to expectation Immaculate took the lead, closely followed by Snob; but it was evident to the knowing ones that the riders of the favorites were holding in their horses, still some who had heavy looks began to edge off as they saw Immaculate closely followed by Snob, still keeping the lead on the second round when all at once (for reasons not explained) when opposite the *Plank Road*, Snob bolted; Immaculate also began to lose ground, his jockey having ridden him too hard at first, and he was passed in gallant style by the favorites, Warden coming in first, and Wide Awake and Exemplification came in neck and neck, making fine running. Immaculate, when coming up to the Grand Stand, shied at the tin roof, and went down. The next were nowhere. Pamphleteer having been withdrawn the first quarter, his owner being desirous of entering him for the Town Purse, which has still to be run for, and of which you shall be duly informed.

I am, Dear Branigan,
Yours as ever,
CONFISER.

Milton, April 19th, 1859.

A Voice from the Wilderness.

DEAR TERRY,—

Learning that you had got to be the proprietor of a large and influential journal, I wish to inform you of the gossip in my neighborhood. Being at Mount Hope a few days ago seeing the Beast, and getting a drop of the creature, what should I hear but that Parliament was passing an act to prevent the Scotch from taking their porridge. Now, Sir, you know that porridge is to a Scotchman what whiskey is to an Irishman, my cakes, Sir, it is the life of them. Hearing this I staid round and took another hour and enquired who the Coon was that wanted that act passed,

when a gentleman from the Scotch block said it is Joe! What Joe dy'e mean, Iddie, says I? Why, Parliament Joo, says he: and hav'n't we as guid a right to our porridge as the Irish have to their potatoes? But say, chiel, says I, every one for his ane; Joe's father was a countryman of mine, and I ken there is some of the old stock in the family yet, "All the blue bonnets o'er the Border."

If you see Joe when he comes home for his washing, tell him he had better not travel this route this season, or I am afraid the Scotch will whistle him "O'er the hills and far awa."

SO THA.

Ancaster, April, 14, 1859.

To the Editor of the Chronicles.

DEAR SIR,—

There is a person who attends a Church not a hundred miles from the Royal Hotel, and is generally styled "Three Fingered Jack," who behaves very improperly, continually looking and laughing at some girls who belong to a certain Academy on James Street, when there are not some others to attract his attention in the next pew. Mr. Editor, if you do not believe me you can test the truth of what I say by attending the above named Church, and looking for the homeliest person in it.

Yours truly,

ROSE.

A correspondence between the Rev'da. Messrs. Blackman and Geddes has recently been published, which is no doubt familiar to our readers. Mr. Blackman may be actuated by the best of motives, but we can not help deprecating the under current of sneers and defiance which characterises his epistles, we deem such ebullitions of temper unseemly in a minister of the Gospel, and we believe them quite uncalled for, as we have known the respected incumbent of Christ's Church during the last quarter of a century, and although worshipping at a different altar we willingly bear testimony to the efficient discharge of his duties as a clergyman, he is ever to be found at the sick bed of some poor traveller bound on that journey whence none yet returned, and is equally active in administering to suffering parishioners, the food for the body as well as the soul.

Some astonishment has been evinced at the Rev. Dr. Blackman officiating in the African Church for the edification of the "cull'd pussuns." We do not share in this surprise, as we conceive a Blackman the most appropriate person to teach Blackmen. If "birds of a feather flock together," men of a color should do the same.

PARADOX.—Among the acts recently passed by the Legislature, is one to enable Major Grey to take the name of Major Black, until he ceases to dye!

St. George's Day.

Our English friends intend celebrating the day of their titular Saint on Tuesday next, in the room of Saturday, (the correct day,) in order to suit the convenience of members. The philanthropic objects of this Society entitles it to every support, and we trust there will be a full gathering.— We shall lend our own countenance to the occasion, and doubt not that the proverbial good feeling and hospitality of our English friends will prevail. We wish them every success in their good work, and emphatically say "God speed them." The dinner will take place at the Royal Hotel; this will be a sufficient guarantee for its excellence, and in view of the hard times the tickets are reduced to \$1.50 each. This makes the 25th celebration of the anniversary in this city. Come one, come all.

Erratum.

The report relative to the supersession of our worthy magistrate we find to be incorrect, (the telegraph operators having been too quick in their communication,) as his Excellency has decided to continue the worthy Capt. in his office, but has stipulated that the administration of justice shall not be interfered with by representatives of certain wards, who are only to be found on the Bench when a constituent is in trouble. We congratulate the public upon the retention of the worthy magistrate in his honorable office, as we have always found him on the side of justice and fair play, though his kindness of heart and the influence of his colleagues has occasionally interfered with his better judgment, but we trust he will now adopt the Junius Brutus mode of presiding, and sternly administers the law, unfettered by the representations of those united with him.

City Council, Attention!

Exempli gratia At the last meeting of the Directors of the Bank of England a dividend of 4 per cent. for the half year was declared. *The meeting occupied four minutes.*

The writer of the transparent charades in the *Growler*, having quarrelled with that worthy, his services have been offered to us, we respectfully decline them, but insert one of his effusions.

I am composed of 7 letters.

- My 5. 6. 1. is a limb.
- " 3. 7. 6. yields a mineral which a Duke endeavored to find.
- " 3. 4. 5. is what I look like.
- " 1. 3. 7. 6. is a part of Hamilton.
- " 7. 3. 4. is what I often get into.
- " 4. 3. 6. is what I shall come to.
- " 5. 3. 4. is what I decidedly am.
- " 5. 3. 2. 6. is what I decidedly do not possess.

And my whole will be easily recognised as a weekly publication in this City.

How often some men get "tired" of their bad habits without forsaking them.