

Barrie, April 7th, 1858.

To the Editor of The Omnibus.

DEAR SIR,

Since my last, hardly anything of importance has happened in town, the usual surmises as to who the Omnibus correspondent is, are floating round, but they invariably hit on the wrong parties.

I suppose you are aware, that there has been great pigeon shooting, in our vicinity lately. Well, last week two of our would-be destructive genls, started out on a pigeoning expedition, with the necessary equipment, and the usual stock of groceries, not forgetting the bogus baby (alias a bottle of old rye). Their names are, Mait. McC. (who is now trying, by the aid of Bear's Grease, and a pair of pin-cors; to add a whisker to his incipient moustache,) and Charley R. (who still adheres to his habit of exaggeration.)

Upon arriving at their destination, they resigned the baby, &c., to a shanty close by, while they went out to shoot the pigeons.

They soon fired away all their shot, and sent back to the shanty for more, giving the messenger directions to bring the baby and the etables along. The messenger they chose was the notorious Chris. L., (who, if he had his deserts, would now be glorying in the shaved head, and parti-colored livery of the Queen's pensioners, in the place to which he will undoubtedly follow, those whom he has already sent there.)

On this occasion, he did not belie his reputation, for, before returning to the sportsmen, he used all the shot, eat all the provisions, and finished the bogus baby, and then coolly said that he couldn't find them. So much for them.

Our Rifle Brigade are now out on their ten day's drill, and a truly martial sight they are. Their Drill Officer is a dapper little watch-cobbler, who is always making a fool of himself. Among the members most noted for dullness and stupidity in learning the exercises, are; Featherston O. (who is a mixture of meanness, self-conceit and hypocrisy. His motive for sucking around the following is too apparent), Ned and Tom M. (both too smart to live long,) Jim and Jack M—w, (rather insignificant but Jack does know how to collect sham accounts) Jo R—s, part speculator, part bailiff, and part Record clerk, who is as divided in mind as an office; with Ed. S—, and our Josh, upon whose actions the Omnibus has had a most beneficial effect.

On Wednesday they dismissed in front of the department devoted to the scientific operations of our learned chronometrical artificer. W—s, who has travelled every country of the known world, and learned a thousand languages; who has flirted with

the Parisians, heb-a-nubbed with the Egyptians, salaamed with the Hindoos, used chop sticks with the Chinese, drank lager beer with the Dutch, played the guitar with the Italians, and sung the war-whoop with the North American Indians.

The Recruiting Sergeant for the 100th Regiment was in attendance, but among all the warlike and fire-eating shoemakers, tailors, &c., who compose the Rifles, none could be found who were willing to exchange the comforts of the whiskey bottle at home drill for the glory and honor of active service.

Yours truly,

PYTHAGORAS.

COLLINOWOOD, April 6th, 1858.

To the Editor of the Omnibus.

DEAR OMNIBUS,

The character of your journal, as devoted to the exposure of existing abuses and the general advancement of the people in the sciences of cachination and mental improvement, emboldens me to address you.

As one of the many abuses here, I would wish to exhibit to you, the conduct of the majority of our Town Council.

When they are doing something, it is always something foolish. The most sensible action they are guilty of is doing nothing, for then they don't expose their stupidity.

Surveyor G—d, (late of the East India Co.'s service,) brought in a By-Law at the last Meeting of the Council, which took up three hours of their time, and amounted to this, that the denizens of this town should have their smoke orifices (chimneys) swept regularly. I would suggest that they appoint Chris. W—n, the notorious East Ward sweeper, to the office of town sweep.

Our nautical Councillor, McW—t, did not make his appearance till late. I wonder if he had been warbling the "Old Commodore" for some of his particular friends at the Corners.

Our cobbler Councillor, R—d, whose non-acribendary qualifications caused his ejection from the bailiffship, had, for the first time in his life, the good sense to say nothing, and thereby lost the glorious opportunity for immortalizing himself as a buffoon.

If our Council don't improve soon, and learn to do something for the good of the town, and net veto the wise measures introduced by the few sensible members, they will be shown up in

their
true
colors
by

WILKINS MICAWBER.

P. S.—I would like to hint to our present Chief of Police that if he don't conduct him-

self more as if he was connected with a Temperance Society, and keep a better look out for the windows when his ocular organs are off his prisoner, a free seat on the top of the Bus will be

provided

by

W. M.

MARRIED

On the 7th inst., at the residence of the bride's father, by the Rev. T. J. Armstrong, B. W. Ross, Esq., Deputy Sheriff, Barrie, to Mary Anne, second daughter of D. S. Carter Esq., Township of Tivy.

COUNCIL PROCEEDINGS.

(From our Special Reporter.)

PRESENT—The Reeve, Messrs. McCarthy, Pass, Dougal and Hopkins.

The following papers were laid before the Council, viz: Petition from A. J. Thornton, asking for the Corporation phyacking work for the ensuing year; Statement of fees received by Market Clerk for not attending to his duty; Bill from W. F. Smith, for sundry oyster and champagne suppers ordered by Messrs. Pass, Hopkins and McCarthy, and to be charged to the town; Bills from H. Fraser and A. Miscampbell for sundry drinks by ditto; and sundry reports from the Town Inspector as to the state of the Kempenfeldt road, the condition of the farms on each side of it, and the proceedings of the men employed in constructing the telegraph line to his residence.

The Council resolved itself into Committee of the whole to consider the Report of the Town Inspector.

The Reeve spoke in a dialect which seemed to be a mixture of Yorkshire and Dutch, but was afterwards translated by the Clerk to be in favor of the Report.

Mr. Hopkins mildly suggested that it would be more satisfactory to have a little about the town in the Reports, but he was immediately frowned down by the chairman and Mr. McCarthy, and the Report passed.

Whereupon the Council adjourned.

[I am aware that the Advance pretends to publish a Report of the Council Proceedings, but the above is the true version, although some of the proceedings have been omitted, for want of space. The last report of the Advance consists entirely of motions, "that the Report now read be adopted," and it must be apparent to every one that our august body of assembled wisdom would surely do something more sensible than the Advance Reporter would try to make us believe.—Rep.]