

The Supplementary Estimates,

By special favor, we have received the following list of supplementary estimates to be proposed to the House shortly:—

Salary of a compositor from the <i>Gleaner</i> office, to teach the Hon. M. Cameron (the new printer) his business.....	\$1,000 00
Printers devil to assist.....	500 00
To provide a new set of brains for Mr. Cauchon.....	1 00
Repairs to Mr. Ryerson's political morality.....	20 00
To purchase some of Mr. Dunkin's self-conceit for Mr. A. A. Dorion.....	10 00
For a bag to shake up J. A. McDonald and Geo. Brown together, with a view of seeing which will be the first to em-erge.....	50 00
To print 500 copies of Mr. Wright's orations for general circulation, say,....	2 00
To procure a foreign mission or something to get rid of Mr. Cartier.....	50 00
For a copy of Joe Miller for Mr. Ry-mal.....	50 00
To purchase bacon, eggs, and other palatable means of subsistence for the pupils of the U. C. College.....	500 00
To pay Dr. Ryerson's expenses to Nova Zembla.....	10 00
For a dancing-master to instruct Messrs. Benjamin and Baxter in the sailor's hornpipe.....	10 00
To furnish Godley the Court Yester-field with a few grains of common sense.....	10 00
To furnish paper pellets for mem-bers to throw at each other when in committee of the whole.....	10,000 00
For an intropreter to explain Isaac Buchanan's speeches.....	1 00
For obtaining a fac simile of Isaac Buchanan's laugh to send to the next World's Fair, as one of Canada's great-est curiosities.....	100 00

O Dear Doctor!

"Who shall decide when doctors disagree?"

To the Editor of the *GLEANER*.

I have read, with the greatest dismay, the ac-counts given in the *Globe* of the quarrels and bick-erings amongst the doctors at the late inquests. I have a large number of olive-branches round my dining-table, in whose health I naturally feel a slight interest; in short, I am the mother of seven children. Several of them are at present indispos-ed from troubles which juvenile human flesh is heir to; but, for the life of me, I dare not consult the opinion of a doctor, knowing the present crude state of the medical profession. Dear Olivia is afflicted with the meneses, at least in my opinion (and, of course, I have not walked the hospital and can't be supposed to know) and I'm frightened almost to death that, if I were to call in Doctor Sniffle, he would pronounce it dyspepsia on the brain. Albert, as I suppose, has the whooping-cough, but who knows that Doctor Talking would not call it gout in the stomach, and have the dear-boy's leg cut off. The amiable and affectionate,

but somewhat mercantile, member, of the male sex, whom I have taken for better for worse,—in a word, my husband is suffering from some pains in what we commonly call the funny bone (though I never could see the wit in it) and he declares that, rather than see one of those funeral-looking doctors' carriages in front of his door, he would endorse a note for a member of the City Council, which is saying a good deal. The last undertaker's assistant (I mean doctor) who visited our house, said that he could not prescribe for me till he had taken the diagnosis, but I soon let him know that he should not take the diagnosis or any other noses out of my family, and he went away in a towering passion, to my great relief and the saving of a big bill. I'll buy Buchan's Domestic Medicine or Trull's Water cure and I'll do my own physic-ing in future; I can tell my own mind and that's more than most of the doctors can do, and when they can, they are always fighting with somebody else. Dr. Smith says it is, and Dr. Jones says it isn't, and Dr. Brown says they're both wrong. Talk about lawyers, they are angels to these scourges of the human race. I am getting in a rage, so I had bet-ter come to a stop; but if I hear any more of these abominable carryings on, you shall hear of it.

Yours in a pet,
Materfamilias.

Royal Lyceum.

Theatre goers will please remember that Miss Rosa France and Den Thompson takes a joint bene-fit this (Saturday) evening. Mrs. Rainford is 'up' for a benefit on Monday evening under the patron-age of the officers of the 30th Regt. We trust on both occasions to see crowded houses.

Marriage in Low Life.

—We understand that a matrimonial alliance is on the tapis between a well known contraband whitewasher, and the daughter of a respected and influential shoemaker residing in St John's Ward. The affair will doubtless come off with great eclat.

P. S. This notice is not published with any in-tention of drawing a crowd to witness the interest-ing ceremony.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

ROYAL LYCEUM.

MONDAY EVENING, MAY 11,
COMPLIMENTARY BENEFIT OF MRS. RAINFORD,
Under the patronage of the officers of the 30th Regiment.
THE WONDERFUL WOMAN

AND
THE TWO BUZZARDS.

The Band will be in attendance.
Admission as usual.

ROYAL LYCEUM.

SATURDAY EVENING, MAY 9, 1863.
COMPLIMENTARY JOINT BENEFIT OF
MISS ROSA FRANCE AND DEN THOMPSON.
A GLORIOUS BILL!

TOM KING AND DICK TURPIN.
KNIGHTS OF THE ROAD.
Fair scene from the PEER OF DAY BOYS replete with
IRISH SONGS! CHORUSES!
JIGS! FACTION FIGHTS.
To conclude with
A MARRIED LIFE! &c
Admission as usual.

ST. LAWRENCE HALL.
FRIDAY EVENING, MAY 8, 1863.
LAST NIGHT OF THE EXTRAORDINARY
ENGAGEMENT OF THE
BUCKLEY'S SERENADES
IN TORONTO.

When will be presented an entire change of New Music and Burlesque Opera. Doors open at seven o'clock. Concert to commence at eight.
Tickets, 25c. Front, 60c.

Out on Monday Morning.
A NEW SPORTING PAPER!
The Sporting Life.
A CANADIAN SPORTING PAPER!

A weekly chronicle devoted to the Turf, Field Sports, the Prize Ring, Regatta, Hunting, Angling, Cricket, Theoretical Literature, &c., &c.
The first number will contain a full, faithful, and graphic account of the Great Prize Fight for the
CHAMPIONSHIP OF AMERICA.
FROM
SPECIAL CANADIAN REPORTERS.
Also, latest English and American Sporting news.
Price four cents. For sale everywhere.

For a full supply of all the latest American papers con-taining accounts of the best battle on the Rappahannock, &c. to C. A. Beckus, Toronto.

E. R. Hall, & Co., have their counters well supplied with English, American and Canadian papers. *The London Times, Punch, Daily Telegraph, Standard, Sun, Jew's Life in London, Illustrated Sporting News.* The New York edition is handed every morning 8 o'clock, and American weeklies ahead of any other house in the trade.

Our friend Warner has as we have said, "toed the mark," by securing for his Corner Street, fresh music and other talent. In addition to his present great attraction of the Newton Family, he has engaged the talented Miss Nellie Curtis, who is an A. 1. article, having attained herself much reputation in tours through the Eastern States; also her brother, Willie Curtis, the infant Dummer, only four years old, a perfect wonder of a boy. Go and see them, in all menus.

While our Governments are in a state of perpetual anxiety with regard to the defence of the country, we in Toronto may congratulate ourselves on the possession of several well known to our citizens by the name of Thomas Walk, & Co. Dealers in Dry Goods, Auctioneers, &c. Although these Walk are situated on King Street only, yet their influence is felt all over the city. To these Walk the poor man looks for a defence against his greatest enemy poverty, as these Walk furnish him with goods, at such a cheap rate, that he is enabled to live sumptuously on a sum on which he would otherwise starve. Save every evening.

In a former number we stated and proved legiti-mally that civilization, demanded Carpets, and referred our readers to Jas. Baylis, & Co., who had been to prove it satisfactorily to those who could not see it. Jas. Baylis, & Co., assure us that they have had no trouble in supplying the civilized portion of the people of Toronto, with the Carpets which civilization de-mands. But unfortunately in every place there are two classes, the civilized and the uncivilized; now to the uncivil-ized we would say that the converse of our first statement is also true, viz., Carpets being civilization; consequently all those who purchase carpets (i. e. Jas. Baylis, & Co. being the only ones who confer this blessing) will immediately be re-warded with the in-extinguishable blessing attendant on civiliza-tion.

191. 191. 191. Threadbare and somewhat shab-by had become the outer garments of our chief Editor, when conscious of the unprecedented success which attended the sale of the last issue of the *Gleaner* he was enabled to purchase an entire new suit. Entering the establishment of Mr. Neil McEneaney, Merchant Tailor, represented by the above well known numbers, he was astonished at the carefully selected stock exposed to his view, and the low rates asked for what appeared to be the best quality of goods. Attention and politeness on the part of the proprietor himself, enabled the editor to suit himself, and one week after being measured he was a much better dressed if not a hap-pier man. Don't forget the address, N. McEneaney, Merchant Tailor, 191 Yonge Street.