

other is no less a personage than Jim L.—w. who is, I think, an aspirant to the legal profession. He may be seen frequently wonding his way, with other *chymis*, to yards a Stone Cottage up west; at other times he may be seen emanating from some of our fashionable saloons with a brick in his hat. When tight he becomes obstreperous and is fond of using disrespectful and of some language on the street, which is very unbecoming. Our wooden-headed police have often seen him cutting up his dudoes, but as he is one of the bugs, he is passed by without admonition. Here, I think, our M. P.'s are much in fault, as those who deserve it should be chastised, whether rich or poor.

I will introduce a member of the broad-cloth fraternity in my next, which, no doubt, will prove beneficial to him, as well as interesting to your readers.

I remain,

Yours respectfully,

PHINANSHEL PANIC.

[We have received the following from our Toronto correspondent, by which it appears that a certain swell music master has been experimenting on the gullibility of the aristocracy of B——. The letter speaks for itself.—Ed. Om.]

TORONTO, Jan. 30, 1853.

To the Editor of the Omnibus.

DEAR SIR,

Presuming that the following account of certain doings lately at B——, (a town not 100 miles from here,) will not be uninteresting to your readers, I send it. Last November a person came to B. in the capacity of music master, announcing that he had been band master in a regiment at the Crimea, &c. Of course, he was believed, and immediately taken into favor with the aristocracy, whom he effectually conciliated by curing the rickety old organ of the English Church of a long-standing asthmatic disease, (probably stoppage of the wind-pipes,) and was received into the select choir, (which is principally composed of three moustached boys,) where he wounded the feelings of a limb of the law, H. S——, by taking his place near the divine form of a certain young lady. After teaching for some time, he announced a Grand Concert, assisted by two Herrs from the Court of Hanover, under the patronage of a Judge, two lawyers (H—— the would-be Reeve and B—— with the moustache), and a Bank Agent (L——, who has the smart clerk, Josh.), who are the flower of the aristocracy. The Concert went off famously;

the Herrs performed to perfection, assisted by a half-corned Grubb.

It was not long before the musician came forth in his true colors. A little over a week ago it was discovered that he had completely jacked a Jew jeweller, named L——, by appropriating sundry articles of jewelry during the owner's absence. Thereupon L—— and his host F—— called in the assistance of ex-Deputy Sheriff L——, who, with his accustomed activity, waited till the next morning before he did anything, when he arrested the suspected offender, and having searched his trunks and found nothing, let him go, without even watching him. Upon inquiry it was discovered by the assistance of S., (the handsome P. O. clerk,) that a carpet bag had been sent here the night before. Upon the receipt of a telegram from B——, our energetic chief-of-police, S——, (whose penchant for champagne suppers and firing pistols when there is no need of it, is well known,) opened the bag and found the missing jewelry. The culprit was arrested next day, and now awaits his trial at the next assizes.

This sad affair has been felt as a general blow by the big folks, who should have been more circumspect with regard to unknowns after the lesson which the great "Railway Swindler" gave them some time ago. Mr. W—— (the watchmaker,) felt especially bad about it, and has been heard to utter sundry diatribes in connection with the eyes and immortal past of his former dear friend the musician.

I shall write again soon, and in the mean time I believe me,

Yours truly,

T.

#### 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.]

.....An individual employed in the G. W. R. Loco. Dept., Hamilton, named Tom W——, has of late made himself ridiculous by tattling, &c., and it is currently reported that he was aspiring to the office of tripe or fool to the future Supt. of said Dept. One day last week he singled out a fellow workman named R. B——n, as a fit subject for his rebuke, who, after reasoning with him some time, took the liberty of giving him a sound trashing, which he richly deserved. As I have not heard the finale of the affair, I shall leave it till my next letter.

.....A few weeks ago an item of no under my notice, which, in my estimation, is too good to be lost. The circumstances are as follows: A young man, a member of the weed fraternity, rejoicing in the euphonious cognomen of "Gallus Joe," set out on a bender; went to Dundas, and got terribly tight. On returning to Hamilton, he proceeded to the "Arbor," where he imagined himself Joe Pentland's Show, and after performing various antics, characteristic of the above-named fraternity, he unfortunately fell through a screen in the *latrina*, feet first, where, for a while, until he was picked up, he resembled "a vagrant in the stocks" of olden time.

.....Who was that tight individual that was observed coming out of a lager beer saloon and entering Madame D.'s place of abode with a copy of the *Morning Times* pinned to his coat tail, on Sunday afternoon last? When last seen he was making a bee line (very crooked, though,) towards home, with the aforementioned appendage waving like a banner behind him.

#### BIRTH.

At Hamilton, on the 7th inst., Mrs. Collins Pratt of twin daughters.

[We have just received a telegram from Mr. Pratt, stating that Mrs. Pratt and the little Pratts are in a *Pratting* condition, and likely to *Prattle* until they cease to be Pratts!—Ed. Om.]

#### SITUATION WANTED.

A young man of very exemplary habits is desirous of obtaining a situation in a Dry Goods or Grocery Store. He is rather good-looking, with face generally much flushed; nose rather elevated, the tip of which somewhat resembles a reddish. He is a capital hand to draw custom, and an adept at drawing champagne corks. Compensation is not requisite; a moderate salary being all that is necessary, with the "run of the till."

Any person in want of such a valuable assistant, can be supplied on addressing a letter, (post paid) to

MUSCOVY AUTOCRAT,

St. Catharines, C. W.

Feb. 9th, 1853.

#### CHARACTER FOUND.

On Saturday night last, between 11 and 12 o'clock, on the corner of St. Paul and Ontario Streets, a noted "character," or itinerant imbiber, "yclept John M-t-l-y." When found, it was in a superior state of glorious unconsciousness, which has since been slightly alleviated. The owner can obtain it by applying at the grocery, "over the way," and paying off old scores.

St. Catharines, Feb. 10, 1853.