

Technical and Bibliographic Notes / Notes techniques et bibliographiques

The Institute has attempted to obtain the best original copy available for filming. Features of this copy which may be bibliographically unique, which may alter any of the images in the reproduction, or which may significantly change the usual method of filming, are checked below.

L'Institut a microfilmé le meilleur exemplaire qu'il lui a été possible de se procurer. Les détails de cet exemplaire qui sont peut-être uniques du point de vue bibliographique, qui peuvent modifier une image reproduite, ou qui peuvent exiger une modification dans la méthode normale de filmage sont indiqués ci-dessous.

- Coloured covers/
Couverture de couleur
- Covers damaged/
Couverture endommagée
- Covers restored and/or laminated/
Couverture restaurée et/ou pelliculée
- Cover title missing/
Le titre de couverture manque
- Coloured maps/
Cartes géographiques en couleur
- Coloured ink (i.e. other than blue or black)/
Encre de couleur (i.e. autre que bleue ou noire)
- Coloured plates and/or illustrations/
Planches et/ou illustrations en couleur
- Bound with other material/
Relié avec d'autres documents
- Tight binding may cause shadows or distortion along interior margin/
La reliure serrée peut causer de l'ombre ou de la distorsion le long de la marge intérieure
- Blank leaves added during restoration may appear within the text. Whenever possible, these have been omitted from filming/
Il se peut que certaines pages blanches ajoutées lors d'une restauration apparaissent dans le texte, mais, lorsque cela était possible, ces pages n'ont pas été filmées.

- Coloured pages/
Pages de couleur
- Pages damaged/
Pages endommagées
- Pages restored and/or laminated/
Pages restaurées et/ou pelliculées
- Pages discoloured, stained or foxed/
Pages décolorées, tachetées ou piquées
- Pages detached/
Pages détachées
- Showthrough/
Transparence
- Quality of print varies/
Qualité inégale de l'impression
- Continuous pagination/
Pagination continue
- Includes index(es)/
Comprend un (des) index

Title on header taken from: /
Le titre de l'en-tête provient:

- Title page of issue/
Page de titre de la livraison
- Caption of issue/
Titre de départ de la livraison
- Masthead/
Générique (périodiques) de la livraison

Additional comments: /
Commentaires supplémentaires:

There are some creases in the middle of pages.

This item is filmed at the reduction ratio checked below /
Ce document est filmé au taux de réduction indiqué ci-dessous.

10X	12X	14X	16X	18X	20X	22X	24X	26X	28X	30X	32X
								/			

BRANIGAN'S CHRONICLES AND CURIOSITIES

Nothing extenuate, nor set down any in malice.—Shak.

Vol. I.—No. 32.

HAMILTON, C. W., THURSDAY, JUNE 9, 1859.

PRICE, TWO PENCE

BILL.

An act for the Reform and Regulation of Female Apparel, and to amend and reform the Customs relating to Crinoline and other Artificial Superfluities and the Profusion of Dress, with the Powers, Provisions, Clauses, Regulations and Directions, Fines, Forfeitures and Penalties to be observed, applied, practised, and put in execution for securing the proper observance of the same.

[1st April 1859.]

WHEREAS, in times past, Parliament in its wisdom found it necessary to enact certain Sumptuary Laws to regulate divers expenses; and also to interfere with the subjects of this Province in the choice and arrangement of their Apparel and Dress. And whereas the good sense of Her Majesty's subjects in general and the modest demeanour and chaste judgement of the Ladies of this Province in particular, in the matters aforesaid, and in all other matters pertaining to their vocation, both in public and private, have rendered it unnecessary for the Legislature of this Province to interfere in the private arrangements of families and individuals. And whereas evidence hath been produced, and it hath been shown, to the satisfaction of His Honourable House, that in the Year of our Grace one thousand eight hundred and fifty nine the Ladies of this Province have degenerated in their ideas of beauty and propriety, have deserted the wise and modest apparel of their ancestors, and adopted in lieu thereof the flowing and elaborate Skirts, supported and sustained in their amplitude by certain contrivances of Springs, Ladders, Hinges, &c. and a certain other Apparatus known by the name of Crinoline, and the gaudy and expensive Trimmings, Fashions and Appurtenances which evil and designing persons have introduced into this country from the neighboring Republic, whose people, in the excess of their unbridled sarcasm, have been in the habit of stigmatizing Her Majesty's Loyal Subjects in this Province as "Tarnal Britishers." And whereas it hath now become necessary for the securing of the Public Thoroughfares for the protection of Her Majesty's Subjects in general, and for divers others cogent reasons quite unnecessary to mention, that the said Customs and Fashions, together with the use of the said article known by the name and cognomen of Crinoline should be regulated and reformed. Wherefore Her Majesty, &c., enacts as follows

I. From and after the passing of this Act, no Female shall, under any pretence whatever, appear in any Public Street, Way, Thoroughfare or Path, nor be appear in any Church, Theatre, Doorway, Railroad, Private Carriage, Steamboat, Railroad, or in any Private Apartments, dressed or enveloped in any artificial frame or framework which shall be of the same be fashioned out of Steel, Whirlbone, Cord, Wickwork, India rubber, Gutta percha, or any other material, and whether or not the same be screwed together or fitted with langes or other apparatus to render the same collapsible or contractible. And any person offending against this enactment shall be adjudged by any Magistrate before whom she may be brought, to earn the sum of five dollars, either at plain needlework or shirtmaking, at the usual charges for slopwork.

II. From and after the passing of this Act, certain Rights, Powers, Privileges, &c., now held by the Female Sex of this Province, by virtue of which they have hitherto chosen and determined the shape and dimensions of their exterior habiliments, shall respectively cease and determine, and the same are hereby repealed.

III. No female above the age of forty shall wear, deck, or bedizen herself in any Underskirt or Petticoat, the pattern of which shall be red and black-striped, tub or barrel pattern, or any other pattern, approaching to chess or draught-board pattern, or any other pattern or color which shall be likely to cause the taking fright of any horse, ox, or ass, or shall be calculated to cause the unnecessary barking of puppies, or draw forth the precocious remarks of any small boys or girls of the present generation who may spy the same, although the same may be gratuitously delivered.

IV. In any case where a female is a married woman and under the age of fifty years, or has not been married thirty years, and a new article of Dress is required (the necessity of which new dress shall be determined by the husband), a pattern or piece of the material shall be first obtained by her, or in case of illness, by some person duly authorized by her, from the Shop Keeper or person having the selling of the same, which pattern together with a certificate

stating the quantity to be purchased and the price thereof, shall be submitted to the husband for approval within two days after the same shall have been so obtained, and the husband shall signify his approval of such pattern by a certificate in writing, and such certificate shall be delivered to the party selling such goods or materials at the time of such purchase.

FORM OF CERTIFICATE.

I, Theophilus Brick, husband of Jemima Brick, hereby consent to the purchase of ten yards of silk (single width), for a dress, at three yoke shillings per yard, such silk to be of the same color and quality as pattern hereto annexed.

(Signed)

To Messrs MERRAY & Co.,

TROPNIER'S BRICK.

King street, Hamilton.

V. That from and after the passing of this Act, no female shall carry on the trade or calling of a milliner or Dressmaker, under the penalty, if a single woman, of being married to a colored "pussan" and, if married, of being compelled to have her tongue for one calendar month.

VI. Any female who may have in her possession, prior to the passing of this Act, any Frames, Skeletons, Gratings or Wickwork, or other Machinery, shall be at liberty, with the consent of her nearest relative, to deposit the same at the nearest Session House, Orphan's Home or House of Industry, in order that the same may be distributed to and be used by the poor as Fireguards, Door Mats, Bird Cages or Clothes' Bags, and it shall be the duty of the Mayor or Chief Magistrate to cause the same to be distributed to deserving persons, and the Petticoats or Underskirts may be devoted to Agricultural purposes by tearing the same into Ribbons for the scarfing of birds, or presented to the Royal Canadian Yacht Club for flags.

VII. No female under sixteen or over forty shall wear any Boots with military or high heels, which shall exceed three inches in height, nor any India-rubber Boots, nor any Mocassins, nor any Boots with Brass or German silver eyelets, nor any Boots with leather laces, or Black Boots with pink, red or green binding, nor any Boots which, for color or configuration, shall draw attention to the large size or expressively elegantly shaped foot of the wearer, under a penalty of ten shillings, to be earned at the Washtub in a Laundry, at the usual rate of payment; which fine may be remitted by the nearest Police Magistrate, provided the offender have a bona fide offer of marriage while so employed.

VIII. No female above the age of ten, whether married or single, shall wear or cause to be worn any Bonnet which shall be more than ten inches off the forehead or pinned on to the back hair, or the curtain of which shall sit or rest on the back of the neck, or shall be fastened up by steel springs or otherwise, so as to sit entirely behind the ears, under the same penalty as provided in section seven. Provided that this section shall not apply to servant maids.

IX. Any female of common sense and discretion, properly accomplished, and of an average standard of beauty, may wear under certain restrictions (to be determined by herself) Heavy Dog kin Cloaks, Bearskin Mittles, or embroideries, Petticoats (if the actual work of the wearer), or ugly Sunshades, Pinkstays, Colored Stockings, or Garters, or Gauntlet Gloves, without any let, hindrance, or interference from any person or persons whatever.

X. This Act shall apply to Upper and Lower Canada, and shall be deemed a Public Act, and shall come into force as soon as it is passed.

"Charles, son!" exclaimed Mrs. Hubbs, as she patiently endeavored to thread a pin which she insisted on combing needles.
"take down the dictionary and read your mother some nannygoats while she sows a row of soger buttons on the seat of your pants for fourth of July—endeavor, Charles," she continued, while an affectionate smile beamed upon her good old countenance, "to learn all you impossible can, for Sodom, the wisest man, said knollocks is powder, and if you wish to make anything in this world you must use your knollocks." And the old lady lay down her pin, and listened to Charles while he commenced at the Smith's.

At a marriage ceremony, which is of the most valce, the bride or the bridegroom? The bridegroom: for the bride is given away, and the bridegroom is sold.

To the Editor of the Chronicles.

My DEAR SIR,—There's a certain young gent on James St., and all the girls in our school think him a perfect jewel(er). We call him the "jewel," and consequently can speak of him as ~~an object of veneration~~, before the old 'un, and of course, ~~she~~ don't know who we mean from Adam; indeed, at all events she has'n't perception enough to discover the difference between a "jewel" and a frying-pan, so we have very few fears ~~of~~ that score. We would'n't throw hot water on Billy, "the jewel," for all the world. No indeed! Why it would spoil all his pretty curly hair!

KITTY AND SALLY.

P. S.—You ought to have seen the passion the old 'un flew into one evening, just because she heard Patty Place singin', "Oh all I want is Billy Mu-r, and then I'm off for Baltimore." I tell you what poor persecuted poetical Patty had to toe the mark all that week. Oh dear, I felt so sorry. Was'n't it mean!

KITTY, SALLY, & Co.

Hamilton, May, 1859.

(For Hamilton's Chronicles & Curiosities.)

SIR,—A short time ago—I happened to stroll into our Police office, and in a case which was then before the court, a Jew was about being sworn as a witness; but judge of my surprise to find that our venerable looking stipendiary did not know how to administer the oath. I would therefore for his information, through your columns, give the proper form, which is the following:—

You swear by the five books of Moses and the Great God, and Father of Israel, that the evidence you shall give to the court—shall be the truth, the whole truth, and nothing but the truth—so help you Jehovah.

The above oath is administered with the Bible open at the five Books of Moses, and the witness puts on his hat when taking the oath.

JUSTICE.

Oh happy's the soldier
Who lives on his pay,
Who spends half a crown
Out of sixpence a day.

OLD SONG.

When thou art buying a horse or choosing a wife, says the Tuscan proverb, shut thine eyes; and commend thyself to God.

Cream may be frozen by simply putting it into a glass vessel, and then playing the whole into an old bachelor's bosom.

BRANIGAN'S

Chronicles & Curiosities.

Nothing extenuate, nor set down ought in malice
SHAKSPERE.

HAMILTON, THURSDAY, JUNE 9, 1859.

THE apathy and quietude which has of late pervaded our once lively and ambitious city, was on Tuesday last disturbed by two startling events; we give priority as they occurred: At 7 A. M., John Mitchell, *alias* Meehan, forfeited his life upon the scaffold, in accordance with the sentence rendered against him, founded upon the Mosaic dispensation, requiring blood for blood; and for which ancient, and as viewed by some barbarous punishment, modern ingenuity has failed to devise a substitute. Sheriff Thomas with excellent taste, (if such a remark can be applied) disappointed the morbid curiosity of many, by appointing such an early hour for the Execution. The daily papers have furnished our readers with the particulars, and as such gloomy matters are foreign to our pages, we hasten to describe an event of a much more *lively* and interesting nature: the increased price of Glenfield's patent starch, adapted to the stiffening of white chokers, &c., has induced enquiry into the cause, rumor attributing it to Mr. Galt's protective Tariff, which was soon discovered to be a mistake, the riddle being solved by the prevalence or non-conformist broad cloth and piety upon our sheets of late; but we are tolerant, and although worshipping at a different altar, we cheerfully pay the additional penny per pound upon starch, and hope success may attend their efforts to do good, and if, to use their own phraseology, a "brand is plucked from the burning," or "a lost sheep" reclaimed, we freely accord them their due meed of praise. Our inclination to the colorant is increased by the fact that upon enquiry we find Hotel charges are precisely the same as previous to the advent of these modern apostles, which curious fact is explained by reason of the whole of them having kindly quartered themselves upon their Brethren. Save me from my friends—but to proceed. It being resolved in common conclave that the collective Dissenting piety of Upper Canada, should be perpetuated in some different form

from that of the various Secretaries' minutes, anti-nicotian and otherwise, it was determined that the talent of our friend Milas (upon whom has descended the mantle of Daguerre) should be called into requisition, and that a photographic group of the assembled 200 ministers of Wesleyan proclivities should be Sun-printed. It was also resolved that we should be invited to attend upon the occasion. So polite an invitation could not be refused; so we availed ourselves of our "ticket of leave," and hastened to the premises of our friend Williams, on Rebecca Street, where we found a platform erected resembling the gallery of a Theatre or a "Stepper," *alias* tread-wheel, upon which in due rank and file, was congregated the "sackcloth and ashes" above referred to, "all being in readiness," (solemn parody upon the matter alluded to at the head of this article,) a reverend Brother, acting as Marshal, gave the word to prepare, upon which such a removal of hats, adjustment of chokers, and rubbing up of head gear, we never before witnessed. We looked on with mild astonishment, and marvelled much at the anxiety displayed by some of the faithful to appear to best advantage. The almost superhuman efforts of some to alter the lank and recumbent form of their cerebral covering, so as to hide the place where the "wool ought to grow," was destined to be assisted in a manner little anticipated. When all was ready a slight cracking noise was heard, and a cry arose, "The platform's going!" All attention to head covering immediately ceased; but the desired effect was produced and enhanced, for "each particular hair stood on end like quills upon the fretful porcupine." A hurried scene of confusion and dismay ensued, the most collected person being the Reverend Marshal, who, safely situated on terra firma out of danger, manifested an indifference rarely witnessed, and with most courageous deportment, called upon "all cowards to leave." This appeal was immediately responded to, and a beggarly account of empty benches remained. It was then notified that an examination into the stability of the structure would take place, and the members be convoked again. At 3 P. M. we were again summoned in express haste to witness the postponed

perpetuation, and with our usual alacrity attended and witnessed three attempts to re-produce upon glass the heterogeneous mass of heads collected, many of which we are bound to declare phrenologically good. After a considerable trial of patience, success attended the efforts of the artist; but the temper of some of the elect was sorely tried; for as one said to us, (Dr. —,) "I wouldn't go through that operation again for five dollars," which we can easily believe.

In conclusion, we may mention that so strongly is the neighborhood impregnated with the odour of sanctity prevalent upon this occasion, that not an oath has been heard within 250 yards of the platform, and that portions of the seats are being sold at \$4 per foot, when at the same time the rope with which the wretched criminal was hung on the same day, only fetched a yolk shilling an inch. Such is life.

What a Spirit Brandy gives a man!

The pompous little chap introduced for the first time to the public of Hamilton in the *Chronicles* of the 21st May, has since been so delighted with our recapitulation of his strange antics, that he has been enjoying, as the Indian would say—*one very big drunk*. The other night he was noticed dangling his heavy chain on a corner near the Theatre, and shouting lustily 'o a man who was driving a carriage and horses from Kavenagh's *smi hery*. The jehu was deaf and dumb to Charley's demands for a cab; but when the vehicle passed, poor Warmoll, to his great chargin, discovered it to be the private equipage of his patron, the member for Hamilton.—D—ing his buttons for being so stupid as to imagine Sir Isaac's private carriage a cab, poor Charley, after scratching his beautiful *black* hair, wended his way to the nearest dram-shop, where he called all hands up to the bar, with the usual salutation—"What will you have?" The whiskey was soon out of sight, and the pert landlady demanded the tin—but Charley was not given to *change*, and hence she found no *change* in him. Mrs. Rathbone, however, determined not to be bilked without resorting to her usual stratagem, asked some collateral; and this led to the awful discovery that at one of Charley's big chain was a huge—*Jacknife*, instead of a fine gold repeater. Then *there was a time*; and the hurried sounds of excited feet upon the floor gave token of a hand-to-hand struggle. The way the aforesaid *black* hair flew around the bar-room would

have made one think that an army of plasterers were flailing hair. There is an end to everything, but there were two ends to Charley's comely whiskers, and the inexorable laud lady saw and felt both, as the curly locks on the floor abundantly testified. Some kind hand opened a friendly door for Charley's escape, and the way he stirred his short little stumps in getting to his domicile on King street, was a caution to all who refuse to pay their grog bills, when they have a woman to deal with. A proper apology has since been sent to Sir Isaac's coachman—that cost nothing!—But the round of whiskey is still at Charley's debit, and likely to remain so until his whiskers grow again, when he may be called upon by his female creditor to pay another instalment in hair.

EXECUTION OF DR. KING.

As we are about to proceed to Press, the account of the execution of Dr. King has reached us, containing a full confession of his crime and a most glowing and beautiful description of his death copied we should imagine from "Fox's Martyrs;" from the way these criminals are eulogised it appears that in order to enlist the sympathies of the press, and public, it is only necessary to murder your wife: we don't believe in these Kings' of the Cannibal Islands.

We perceive that he expresses a wish to meet his murdered wife, and thinks that he shall, after what has occurred we scarcely think she would reciprocate this wish.

2nd EDITION.

We stop the press to announce our having been summoned to witness another coupling of the faithful, at P. Williams' Rebecca street, we arrived in time to be at the taking of four impressions, and expressed a wish to be included in the group, this was politely declined in consequence of the color of our cloth, which it was feared would spoil the picture, we are happy to say that the impressions of all present were most correct, and that all passed off well.

On Wednesday last we visited the ruins of our late Market, and the expression of the unfortunate man, "go tell your master you saw Marius sitting midst the ruins of Carthage," was so nicely brought to our mind, our identification with the trade and prosperity of this city, is of so lengthened a period, and intimate character, that we cannot look upon these changes, evidently for the worse, without regret, and experience, and knowledge have to a great way for the crotchety innovations of party faction, and the real interests of the community are sacrificed to this cause; we shall watch the result of the recent change for another week and then enlarge upon views on the subject, meantime we shall keep a sharp look out.

FEVER AND AGUE.—Among our multifarious acquirements and accomplishments, of which our readers know so well, we have yet to make it known that in no mean degree ranks our knowledge of medicine. A quarter of a century ago we had the privilege of sitting at the feet of the Escalapius of Canada—Dr. Campbell, 115, Adelaide street, Toronto. In our capacity of gardener, doctor's-man and student, it was our duty not only to superintend the growth of the vicious herbs, and simples of our masters pharmacopas, but exchanging the spade and flower pot, ever and anon for the pestle and mortar, we compounded medicine of the rarest virtue and potency to cure. Since then the worthy doctor, in the gyrations common to all practising the healing art, from Galen to Sangrado and the Leeches of the present time, has become a homeopathist. Be it so; and, from our faith in his scientific attainments, we have no doubt he is right. But, under his old system, we learned to combine, from a few simple elements, a certain remedy for that plague of the country—ague. This we learned in the Doctor's old Laboratory, and have ever since administered it without a single instance of failure. We therefore invite all who are afflicted with those febrile and involuntary shakes to come to us at the office of the hanging gardens.

(To the Editor of Branigan's Chronicles)

DEAR SIR,—On last Saturday, as I was taking a drive out for the good of my health, I had the pleasure of meeting some of the fast sporting young gents of this city, on their way to Burlington beach, for the purpose of bagging a few plovers and black hearts. They first brought themselves up to a stand at our old friend Snooks, where they had half a dozen cocktails each, to sharpen their eyes before commencing destruction among the feathers—large bets before going out who could kill the first bird. The party consisted of C. A. S—d—r, J. D. L—w, E. O., R. U. Y., the crack shot, J. P. D.—K—r, and headed by the Dodger First shot and drinks won by the Dodger, who killed a little brown bird. Second—a small sap sucker, by the city Solicitor.—Third—a black bird by Jim. Fourth—a swallow shot sitting on a Rail by Ed. Fifth—a small sand dipper shot at by the crack shot, and missed, and lost double drinks. After two hours' hunting through sand and rushes they returned to Snooks to wet the other eye, and after having done ample justice to the cocktails, they went out again on another luckier expedition—the Dodger bagging 4 black hearts and 2 small sun fish. Charley—2 Plovers, 2 blue birds and 1 catfish. Ed.—1 Plover, 1 Black Heart and 1 Sucker, Jim—2 Chickadees, 3 brown birds, and 1 Pike. J. P. D.—3 Black Hearts, 1 cherry bird and 1 sheep head; when they all met again at Snooks and put away out of sight 2 dozen more cocktails, they made up their minds that they would go home after such excellent sport they had for the

day, singing. We won't go home till morning. But to finish the day's sport, on the way home the Dodger shot a Porker—Jim, two Peacocks, which they bagged and sent to Fearman to make sausages, to be seasoned with Peacocks and a few pounds was unanimously carried to be sent to the Editor of Branigan's Chronicles. I have the pleasure of being yours truly, and if any more hunting parties are got up I will keep you posted.

BILLY SNIP.

Hamilton, 8th June, 1859.

THE GALLOWES.

The features of our fair city have this week been marred by the hideous object of the hangman's scaffold. The gallows, in the body social, ugly and odious, however, as it is, must still be acknowledged sanatory and wholesome. Like the cutaneous blotch which sometimes deforms the smooth complexion of the body personal, it cleanses and purifies. It is said of a British legislator who, after sojourning some time among the citizens of the neighboring republic, where the bowie knife and the revolver had not only been used with impunity, but where the murderer's weapon did its bloody execution amid the plaudits of an admiring people, that he expressed himself thankful at being again in a civilized country where he saw, as he passed along, the terrible machine doing its awful and retributive duty at the Old Bailey. Communities as well as individuals have to perform painful duties and undergo seething operations.—Our sympathies with the errors and frailties of the human family are liberal and retentive—with us the "quality of mercy is not strained"—but still we believe the only speciality he can make who ruthlessly sheds the blood of his brother must be made on the gibbet. The crime of murder must always be made to stand alone and aloof in the calendar of all the other more common transgressions. The benign precepts of Christianity cannot be interpreted as abrogating the commandment:—"Who so sheddeth man's blood, by man shall his blood be shed." It is a law of Divine origin and maintained by the natural instincts of humanity. Wherever it is not upheld there is present either a weak and manly instability or a dangerously speculative polity. While we deplore, therefore, the necessity, we honor the firmness of our Executive, in carrying into effect the law, in all the various cases throughout the country, in all its severity and justice. We respect the good taste and feeling which actuated Sheriff Thomas in the arrangements for the execution of Mitchell. Although we are not prepared to advocate the dire work being performed privately, still, we believe that such spectacles are often, not as they are intended to be, salutary examples, but demoralizing exhibitions. The Sheriff did well then, as to order the fatal structure that it might accomplish the example without gratifying a cruel and morbid curiosity. Let us hope that the wholesome austerity of the law, which for many years has been too lax in meteing out to the murderer his condigna punishment, will operate repressively upon the crime of homicide, which, alas, has so long been terribly rife among us.

FAVORITE OLD SONG.

Let us speak of a man as we find him,
And censure alone what we see;
And if a man's frail, let's remind him
That from faults there are none of us free.

If the veil from the heart could be torn,
And the mind to be read on the brow,
There are many we'd pass by with scorn
Whom we're loading with high honors now.

Then speak of a man,
Then speak of a man,
Then speak of a man as we find him.

Let us speak of a man as we find him,
And heed not what others may say;
Remember a kind word may bind him,
A cold one may drive him away.

The heart, it is barren indeed,
Where no bud of repentance can bloom;
Then pause ere you cause it to bleed—
On a smile or a frown hangs its doom.

Then speak of a man,
Then speak of a man,
Then speak of a man as we find him.

Drake, of the Tremont House, Chicago, tells a story of one of his waiters that would have fitted Sam Lover's Handy Andy. bring me the castor, said a traveller to a newly imported table servant. The boy rushed about in a spasmodic and obviously distressed manner, and finally returned with the answer, 'It's all ate, sir'

Napoleon sent for Fouche, one day in a great rage, and told him that he was a fool, was not fit to be at the head of the police, and was quite ignorant of what was passing.

Pardon me, sire, said Fouche, I know your majesty has my dismissal ready signed in your pocket. Napoleon changed his mind, and kept his minister.

A charitable person, in a Connecticut village, induced his neighbors to subscribe towards the purchase of a cow for a poor man who had just lost his. The necessary amount was soon raised, when the "charitable person" produced an old bill against the poor man for just the amount subscribed, receipted it, and pocketed the cash.

The following advertisement appears in the Napoleon Planter, an Arkansas paper:—"Whereas, matilda pinkham, my wife, has left my bed and board, and who so ever will bring her back shall be suitably rewarded let it be more or less. She had chestnut culledered bare, lite blu iss, lite shuse of a small size, and her da or her mother will be distracted, age 28, richard pinkham, of madbury. If you can find out any thing about her, send a letter to darion post office of new hampshire, she went away the 9 of november 1842, before she was marr'ed her name was matilda hill the darter of ezra hill and hanner hill of alton." If that genius deserves his charmer back, the schoolmaster, too, might advantageously be sent home with her.

WHAT OUR IMP DON'T BELIEVE.—He don't believe a man is any wiser for having a pair of glasses on any other letters attached to his name. He don't believe a lawyer is any keener because he wears a pair of spectacles.

He don't believe that school masters, physicians, and ministers like to be contradicted a whit better than other folks. He don't believe that all lawyers are rogues, any more than he believes an eel is a snake. He don't believe that the most industrious man likes to work, except when he can't help it. He don't believe that two young lovers like to be caught with their arms around one another. He don't believe that a young lady ought to be married before she is 21 at least. He don't believe that young gentlemen should marry before they are able to support a wife.

A MURDERER SELLING HIS BODY.—The *Thorold Gazette* says in speaking of Byer, who was executed at Welland on Tuesday:—

"We are informed that a few days previous to his execution, Byers offered a physician in or near Merrittsville, the privilege of taking his body after his death for the sum of \$10. The offer was accepted. The money he remitted to h's wife but the poor woman refused to receive it."

AN ELEPHANT SPREE.—The elephants belonging to a new company now traveling in Massachusetts, broke into the garden of Mr. J. M. Anthony, Fall River, on Sunday night, and "raised Ned" with things generally. They broke down trees, ruined bushels of growing garden "sauce," and wiped out about 100 feet of fence. Until the keepers were summoned and took them off, they enjoyed them-selves hugely.

An old darkey thus endeavors to explain his unfortunate condition:—You see, remarked Sambo, it was just in dis way, as far as I 'member. Fust my fader died, and den my mudder died, and den my mudder married agin, and den my mudder died, and my fadder married agin, and somehow I doesn't seem to heb no parents at all, nor no home, nor nuffin.

The American's Catechism.—What is life? A fixed time for making money.—What is money? The great object of life. What is man? A machine for gaining money. What is woman? A machine for spending money.

Mr. Wm. Lyon Mackenzie, having purchased a fresh set of comic wood-cuts, is about to publish the *Message* again. It will aid the *Globe* in spreading the dissolution cry, and will in all probability end in another row between the old dotard and the incorruptable George.

Enter Bridget, with the mistress' favorite poodle, wringing wet. "How is this, Bridget? How came Fido so very wet?" "An' faith, mam, an' it was little Tommy that had the little baste lashed to the end of a powl, and was washing the windows wid him."

DOUBLE DUTY.—In the following singular couplet, a part of the letters do double service:—

our f b d dis and p
A sed iend rought eath ease ain
bles fr b br and ag

A NEW GROUND OF DIVORCE.—Mrs. R. Underwood was divorced from her husband in Boston last week. One reason urged was neglect to provide properly for her support. She also proved that during the first year of their marriage they resided in nine different houses, and during the second year in eleven. The Court was of opinion that the last consideration was clearly a justifiable cause for granting the bill of divorce.

In answer to queries on Market affairs, by "A Country Store-Keeper," we postpone giving our opinion until our next issue.

Advertisements.

WANTED

TWO ACTIVE YOUNG MEN to act as waiters at a Pic-nic, to be given on the 18th instant. Applications will be received and arrangements made by Mr H-y, Freeman Block, John street, South, or Mr. Thos. K—, Merriek street, Royal Hotel Block. None need apply unless they can produce certificates as to their being Lady's men in every sense of the word. Members of the Methodist Church preferred.

BRANIGAN'S

MARKET STABLES,

ON THE MARKET SQUARE.

THESE STABLES are the Most Commodious in the city, and were originally built and owned by J. B. Matthews, Esq. JOHN AUSTIN latterly kept the premises, which are Capable of ACCOMMODATING 150 SPANS OF HORSES

In the Most Comfortable Manner,

and at VERY MODERATE CHARGES. Farmers and others attending the Market can, always have their horses under their eye while selling their produce. Careful hostlers in attendance. Stables open on Sunday, and free for the use of parties from the country attending Church, but subject to their own care.

HAY FOR SALE.

A Large Quantity of excellent Hay always on hand, and for sale in small quantities, at Market Rates. OATS and BRAN also on hand and for sale. T. BRANIGAN. Hamilton, April 1, 1859.

HANGING GARDENS.

THE CONTEMPTIBLE DODGE RESORTED TO BY our city rulers to extort money from the Inn-keepers of this city, under false promises, as published in their License By Law, has determined us to open Pleasure Gardens on the flat roof of our extensive stables in the Market Square, where refreshments will be furnished at all hours, and on all days save the Sabbath. Access to the roof, which is about one hundred and twenty feet square, can be had through the agency of a steam hoisting machine, so that no effort will be required on the part of visitors to gain our Hanging Gardens. We have the arrangements so complete, that the moment a spy or policeman takes place on the platform, the check-line, which is self-acting, pulls him through a spring trap-door into the sub. terranean vaults of our extensive premises, where they will be likely to come in contact with the horns of several cows. Already our gardener is engaged in planting such flowers and shrubbery as our great experience in horticulture has enabled us to select, and in a short time we hope to accommodate the public with a treat of no ordinary character. On Tuesday and Friday evenings our military companies intend giving entertainments in the shape of shem fights. The proceedings will be entertained by the Springs Brewery Brass Band. Amusement free. Tickets must be obtained, however, before taking places in the aerial steam car, which is managed by a first class engineer. Choice liquors and cigars furnished, besides all the latest styles of summer drinks. The novelty of this design it is expected, will attract immense crowds to the Gardens. We have therefore to request that visitors will not pluck flowers, and "keep off the grass."

Published and Sold by the Proprietor, T. BRANIGAN, at his Saloon, McNab Street, (Market Square,) and may be had at all the City Book Stores—Price, THREE CENTS.