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# BRANIGAN'S CHRONICLES AND CURIOSITIES

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

Vol. I.—No. 36.

HAMILTON, C. W., SATURDAY, JULY 9, 1859.

PRICE, TWO-PENCE

## THE DIFFERENCE

now it was to be.

I never intended to fall in love  
With less than six feet in height;  
A boundless beard and a fathomless purse  
Had always been my delight.

His pale, high brow, I said, shall be swept  
By masses of black waving hair—  
A strange, sad light in the cavernous eyes,  
A shadow, but not of care;

A dark, stern face turn'd out to the world,  
But glowing, turn'd inward to me;  
A heart lock'd and barr'd to the stranger's approach,  
But I, with the golden key;

A voice like the south wind in murmuring love,  
Thunder-ton'd in denouncing the wrong,  
And a name handed down from the long-ago days,  
Embal'm'd in the troubadour's song.

now it is.

Well, here we have him!—Pray give a glance  
To the gentleman *à la vie*,  
Intently engaged with a chicken's wing  
And a cup of his favorite tea.

A round, good-natured, full moon of a face,  
Eyes blue as the summer sky;  
With the locks on his forehead—well, auburn at least,  
Not to mention a ruddier dye.

No dally talk for his dainty brood,  
He's the merriest fellow alive;  
At eight in the morning, in high-heel'd boots,  
He measures but five feet five.

He bears in his bosom the biggest heart,  
Has a tear in his eye for another;  
His chin is as smooth as a lawn in May,  
And his name is derived from his mother.

now it came to be so.

Exactly!—How did it?—I really can't tell—  
I really don't know to this day,  
I am sure I but thought we were very good friends,  
In a perfectly natural way.

I dream'd not that I was in love with him,  
Nor that he was in love with me;  
Though I knew that when'er fate brought us together  
We were happy as happy could be.

Till all of a sudden, one moonlight night—  
Such a night as June only can bring—  
He'd been talking, though rather at random, I thought,  
Of the stars, and all that sort of thing—

He whisper'd me—something, I'll never tell what—  
You smile, but you need not doubt it—  
That frighten'd and startle'd me so, that—and—then—  
Why, you see, I forgot all about it. G. M.

I AM all heart, said a boasting fellow to  
his comrade.—Pity you're not part pluck,  
was the retort.

I HAVE insulted you, and you will have  
to brook the insult, said a little man to a  
big one.—I will brook you, said the big one,  
taking him up and tossing him into a run-  
ning sewer close by.

A FRENCHMAN, soliciting relief, said very  
gravely to his fair hearer: Ma'mselle, I  
never beg; but dat I have voin wife wid  
several small family, dat is growing very  
large, and nossing to make deir bread out  
of, but de perspiration on my brow.

The newspapers are full of advertisements  
for plain cooks. We suppose pretty cooks  
are of no account.

## Our Correspondence.

(For Branigan's Chronicles & Curiousities.)

MILTON, July 6th, 1859.

DEAR BRANIGAN,—That king of grain, the  
wheat, is looking remarkably well out here,  
and gives promise of a good time coming.  
I cannot, however, report so favorably of  
the cabbage plants. It is very hard to  
get them forward, so much so that I have  
heard several great lovers of that vegetable  
say it was more trouble to get them to  
grow than they were worth. The Dodger,  
however, with his usual energy, continues  
to endeavor to propagate them, and with  
varied and peculiar results, as I shall en-  
deavor to show. The other day I looked  
over his cabbage garden, and was sorry to  
find that not one of the seeds of his  
"crooked stem" kind had germinated, the  
old plant however was still alive, but look-  
ing very sickly; it had a sprout above the  
crook in the stem this spring, which got  
broken off, and there does not seem cap-  
enough in the old stalk to throw out any  
more this year, consequently this rare and  
valuable kind will be lost to the people, as  
no one else in the province has got it.  
This loss, however, I think, will be fully  
made up to him in the better promise  
which his Crocodile species presents. It  
is worthy of note that he watered his beds  
of this kind last year, with a preparation  
which he obtained from the Educational  
Office at half price. They must have done  
well, for no sooner did the enemy begin to  
present himself, this year, than he sent to the  
Rev. Dr. — for a further supply of the  
same preparation, which I should imagine,  
from the appearance of the plants that I  
inspected, was the right thing in the right  
place. And it is curious enough, from my  
inspection of them I am enabled to give  
your readers an explanation of how it is  
that letters appear stamped on the leaves  
of plants this year in the vicinity of Wel-  
lington Square and other places in the  
country. On examining the productions  
of the Dodger's Crocodile species, I found  
on the first leaves the letters J. W. M.,  
P. P., which at once, and without much  
scientific research, lead me to know that  
they were transfixed, not by "Opis," but  
by a species of electric fluid conveyed by  
the power of the will of the ruling mind.  
I looked in vain for any token of the Edu-  
cational Office mark that had contributed

half the production. And a little further  
on I saw some young sprouts, over which  
he had sprinkled a valuable preparation as  
good as money, for he wanted it to imitate  
the crocodile kind, and they presented  
the appearance of a gold pen, as the ruling  
mind in that case wanted a ready writer,  
which at once convinced me that my theo-  
ry is right. The letter "B," which ap-  
pears on the leaves of wheat and other  
grain in the country, is evidently meant for  
Baxter, Barclay, Barber, Brown and Brown  
who the works of creation do manifest on  
the approved rulers of the people in this  
country. The Dodger cannot deny it, for  
his own plants bear testimony of it. By  
the way I have not time to tell of his con-  
version this week. Once since I wrote  
before he has been seen to cry in the pre-  
sence of ladies, which I suppose is the in-  
roduction to "Will you lend me a few  
dollars, as my carriages at six dollars a day  
are now all expended?"

Yours, in the open sea.

Coburn.

To the Editor of the Chronicle.

Sir,—A violation of the new License Law  
having occurred in Cork Town, I am in-  
formed that the Inspector availed himself  
of the services of two strangers, (English-  
men,) to prove his indictment, they being  
at the same time ignorant of the despicable  
errand upon which they were employed, or  
the inherent feeling of straightforwardness,  
so peculiar to their countrymen, would  
have prevented them from lending them-  
selves to so humiliating a method of vindic-  
ating the law.

It appears to me that justice might be  
rendered and the law enforced without en-  
trapping two strangers into a proceeding,  
the nature of which they strongly deprec-  
ated, upon arriving at a knowledge of the  
facts.

For the sake of my countrymen, I trust  
you will insert this communication from

AN ENGLISHMAN.

Blessin.—Ta hev a wife at a stranger  
ta tea parties, balls, an draper shop.—  
That's a blessin.

Ta hev bairns at düzzant bring yu ta  
trubble.—That's a blessin.

Ta get throo winter withaght catchin a  
cold, or meetin wi a tumal.—That's a  
blessin.

Ta goa ta bed weel, and get up vaintin  
That's a blessin.

Ta pass a street end withaght bein knob-  
d an, or scartid a'bein run over by a cab  
driver.—That's a blessin.—Pogmoor  
menack.

For the Chronicles and Curiosities.  
MARKET BY-LAW.

No. 4.

You styled my last letter No. 2, instead of No. 3, but that is nothing to the point. I have showed many facts in connection with this By-law, which it is hoped that the members of the corporation will by this time have well digested. It was my intention to have gone much further into this By-law, and to show up even greater errors and illegalities in it than have yet been exposed, but as I observe they are about to amend it, I shall be obliged to leave all further consideration of it aside for the present; but promising at the same time to return to it again if the errors I have referred to shall remain unrepealed. If we are to have a free Market, let us have one in letter and spirit—none of this tinkering will do! Let the members of the Corporation of the City of Hamilton shew to their constituents that they are capable of legislating! And let them bear in mind, as a beacon star or motto, that any tax they put upon traders or trade of any kind, is put upon their constituents, and is unconstitutional. And, if need be, I can give them Statute law, which has not yet been ventilated in connection herewith, to shew that it is without the power of their Charter to restrict trade in any manner, or to give exclusive rights to trade to any individual or number of individuals, without express statutory authority for such purposes.

MERCATOR.

A FRIGHTFUL CONTINGENCY.—A farmer from the neighborhood of Galston took his wife to see the wonders of the microscope, which happened to be exhibiting in Kil marnock. The various curiosities seemed to please the good woman very well, till the animalculæ contained in a drop of water came to be shown off. These seemed to poor Janet not so very pleasant a sight as the others. She sat patiently, however, till the 'water tigers,' magnified to the size of twelve feet, appeared on the sheet, fighting with their usual ferocity. Janet now rose in great trepidation, and cried to her husband, For gudesake, come ava', John.—Sit still, woman, said John, and see the show.—See the show!—keep us a', man, what wad come o' us if the awfu'-like brutes wad break out o' the water!

SCENE IN A DOWN-EAST PRINTING OFFICE.—  
'Jim, what are you doing there on the floor?'

'Why, sir, I've had a shock.'

'A shock!'

'Yes, sir.'

'What kind of a shock?'

'Why, sir, one of our subscribers came in during your absence, and offered to pay a year's subscription, which produced such an effect upon me, that I have been perfectly helpless ever since.'

'No wonder, Jim—but cheer up, if you survive this you are safe, as there is little prospect of another such a catastrophe in this office.'

BRANIGAN'S

## Chronicles & Curiosities,

Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice  
SHAKESPEARE.

HAMILTON, SATURDAY, JULY 9, 1859.

### "OUR BANKING INSTITUTIONS."

That the managers of our Banking concerns deserve no small degree of credit, and that they have justly merited increased confidence on the part of the public, for the prudence and courage they displayed during the late unexampled panic, which pervaded not only the monied Institutions on this continent, but those of nearly the whole civilized world—few will deny—and we willingly as far as our humble influence extends, accord them our humble meed of praise. But while granting this much, and admitting that when the storm did reach them, they encountered it with fortitude and skill, we can by no means exempt them from the charge, that through their not understanding the true position of the country, they largely contributed to its cause and to the aggravation of its effects: and we venture to assert, without fear of contradiction—that much of the depression and embarrassment now existing is clearly traceable to want of caution on their part, and that the consequences might have been, as far they reserved to themselves the power to prevent it, disastrous in the extreme.

The Public would imagine, on reading the annual reports of the Bank Directors—from the pharisaical and "thank Heaven bare bones" style they adopt, in congratulating the stockholders, that they had, by their excessively cautious and prudent management saved the credit of the country, and that while Municipalities, Merchants, Farmers, Real Estate Jobbers, Railway Companies, *et hoc genus omne*, were all running mad in the wild career of speculation; they alone remained calm and serene. We are sorry to disturb the very pleasant lucubrations of these good easy old gentlemen, but as we love fair play and like to see "every tub standing upon its own bottom" will endeavour to prove that they are no more infallible than are those portions of the community, without whose industry and enterprise, their vocation would have no necessity for an existence.

When the panic first broke out in New York, the English press exposed the nefarious method of swindling practised by some of the Banking Houses in that City, of establishing men of straw, and sustaining them "till their credit was undoubted in the European markets" and as long as doing business with them was a safe operation, and they continued to make large profits, by their necessities, all apparently worked well, when however the pressure came; the Banks' took care to be well secured on the ample stocks with which their customers

were entrusted—a division of the spoil took place, and the European creditors defrauded of every dollar. We desire it, to be distinctly understood that we do not assert or for a moment imagine that the honourable men who direct our Banking affairs ever attempted or designedly brought about so base a transaction—but this much we do say, that their system produces nearly the same results; and has an equally damaging effect on the credit of the country. The Banks in their eagerness to pay large dividends, were always more disposed to discount paper, the proceeds of which were applied to buy exchange on England, rather than to afford accommodation to local manufacturers, or to those engaged in developing the resources of the country. The wholesale Merchants who enjoyed good credit at Home and relying on the disposition of the Bank to discount their Customers Paper, were tempted by a natural spirit of rivalry, to purchase more goods than it was either prudent or profitable, for them to have done. Having once committed the error of importing more than their legitimate business warranted; they were under the necessity of starting young men possessing more ambition than experience in order to obtain sufficient Paper for discount, with which to purchase exchange and save their credit by so doing. It is at this particular point where, we deem it our duty to censure the Banks,—had they exercised the same caution previous to the crisis—(as we are informed they did subsequent to it)—of ascertaining the resources the country possessed, to meet the demands for the excessive importations—the effects of the crisis would not have been so serious as they now are. Notwithstanding this sharp financiering however—many of the large Importing Houses of the country were compelled to sue for an extension of time, and with all due respect we would ask the Managers of our Banks, what would have been the consequences had the Mercantile Firms at Home refused this accommodation? Would not many of their Customers have been compelled to succumb to the storm? and what would have been the value of the paper they held. Had they looked to the character of the parties promising to pay; as well as to that of the Endorsers, we should not have witnessed this unwholesome rivalry among the wholesale Houses—the unnecessary number of young men engaged in commercial business (who anxious to make sales, literally forced their goods upon the Farmers by offering them long credit; promises which they could not redeem, as they—the Farmers—found to their cost, on receiving a demand for immediate payment from the assignees), or the necessity for the severe reflection of the London Times, on the dishonourable and disgraceful failure of some of our largest Mercantile Firms in the Upper Province, and which has so seriously impaired, the credit of the country.

We purposed to have commented at some length on the replies of the Managers of the Banks, to the questions put to them, by the Committee appointed by the Provincial Parliament on Banking, but find that we have already exceeded our limits. We cannot forbear however expressing our dissent from them, when they assert "that an increase of Banking capital is not required, and that their Branches answer all the requirements of the country"—local Banks that have been established have proved eminently successful—such men as the Hon. M. Simpson of Bowmanville, for instance has done more by his experience to assist the community and improve the country than any mere Branch could have done, presided over as they generally are by an individual, who however meritorious he may be as a Bank Clerk, lacks the experience required for so important a position.

We trust that the Committee will not be satisfied with the very natural but very selfish views of the old Institutions.

#### Hug Your Chains, and Kiss the Rod.

Time out of mind we have undeviatingly had full faith in the justice to be found before a British Bench. Whether in the old country or in this province, we have invariably regarded a judicial decision as a matter to be relied on as the exponent of some truth. The opinion of any, one of our judges we have habitually believed worthy of all credence, and pure as the mythic ermine which he wears, or is supposed to wear. We do not like to have our faith shaken. A slight circumstance will not stagger us in our belief. The adjudications of our court of equity, the higher courts of common law and our local tribunals, as well, we are disposed to have a full measure of reliance in. In this spirit we are inclined to yield our private opinion to the judgment of his honour, the Recorder of this City. But as Mr. Terence Branigan, the proprietor of this most authentic journal and recorder of events, was amerced by his honour, in the sum of \$30, which, in these hard times he might feel desirous of investing rather in potatoes and salt, we claim the privilege of the press in animadverting and making a few remarks on the matter, as follows:—

Mr. Branigan, in pursuit of his mercantile calling, was in the act of bidding at the late Market Stall Auction Sale for one of the Stands, when he was in a rude and uncalled for manner denied, by the Auctioneer, Mr. Devany, this privilege. Mr. Branigan, most naturally and most justly, insisted on his

right to bid for the Stall, bidding, as he was, for an absent friend, and which bidding was ultimately accepted. But for some reason unaccounted for, and which we believe cannot be accounted for, Mr. Devany ordered Mr. Branigan's arrest, and he was forthwith violently laid hold of by the Police Constable, Dawson. A struggle necessarily ensued, as Mr. Branigan is not, and should not be a man tamely to submit to such high-handed acts. From the evidence adduced, we thought there could not be a doubt that Mr. Branigan was the aggrieved party. His honour, the Recorder, however, thought differently, and instead of Mr. Branigan having any reparation for his wrong, was mulcted in \$30. Thus does Mr. Branigan appear to be a victim to Aldermanic tyranny, and Police-Constable-dominancy. He has submitted, and must submit, but declares himself determined not to "kiss the rod."

FROM A REGULAR CORRESPONDENT.

THE Proprietor of this paper—much to the joy and gratification of some, and the sorrow of others—was yesterday fined in the Recorder's Court in \$20 and \$10 costs for flogging a Policeman. This *Staff of Office* swore that the same individual had frequently before assaulted him, but it seems that he formerly took the hide by way of correction, for no two men ever met in friendship more complete than they, up to the time of this last correction, were wont to meet. That man would rejoice at the slaughter of all creation but himself who could exult, as some are doing, at the thought of a poor man in these hard times being forced to pay out of his empty bag \$30 or go to gaol, for the small sin of whipping a Policeman. But luckily there were men of better heart and purer feelings in Court, for the moment the fine was pronounced, a gentleman who was present and heard the trial, handed his purse, which was brimful, to the condemned, with directions to take as much as needed, which he did, and paid the fine and costs on the spot. And although humiliated for the time, whether rightfully or wrongfully, he will not say, the proprietor of this journal has only to express the hope that all the gentlemen in office connected with this affair may live long to enjoy their offices.

And at the same time he has to express the fact that if all in Court had paid him even one half of the debts of money, let alone the debts of gratitude they owe to him, he would have had no difficulty in paying one hundred times the amount of the fine imposed.

#### The "True Witness" of Montreal.

We were not a little surprised at seeing in the columns of our contemporary *The Times*, a few days ago, an announcement that a Meeting was held in an office in Hughson Street, of the subscribers of that *truly Catholic paper*, for the purpose of denouncing its principles. On inquiry we found the meeting consisted of only one worthy Alderman, and one learned Lawyer. The immediate object of this *monster meeting* was to move in an effort to stop that paper on the part of its readers. The reason for this notable movement appears to be on account of that real and legitimate Catholic journal not recognizing the pretensions of those two cheat-the-gallows renegades—D'Arcey M'Geo and Wm. Smith O'Brian, of "Mother M'Cornack's Cabbage Garden" notoriety.

#### Hit him hard—He has no Friends.

It is with feelings of surprise commingled with indignation that we see the name of Mr. Alexander Davidson associated with police constables and police cells. At the late Recorder's Court for the city, in the case of an appeal, on the part of Mr. F. A. Manning, against the decision of the Stipendiary Magistrate to the effect that he was drunk and disorderly, Mr. Davidson's name was freely used by the Court, and that gentleman made to appear to those unacquainted with the circumstances of the case, as if he had been guilty of a crime for which bail could not be accepted. The whole disgusting affair stands thus:—Mr. Davidson had been by falsehood and malice, and for deep designing purposes, arrested and imprisoned, and because Mr. Manning was acting the part of the good Samaritan, in making efforts to have that gentleman released from so unjust an incarceration, by offering bail, which was tendered by Mr. Branigan in the shape of a \$20 gold piece, he was seized on by three of the conservators of the peace and citizens' rights, and locked up within one of the grated cells of their prison house, and charged before the bench of Magistrates next morning, with the offence of being drunk and disorderly. He was convicted upon that most daring charge against an honest and honorable citizen!! Mr. Manning was in the performance of a kind and just act toward a fellow citizen whom he considered

properly treated, and for this he has been punished—the conviction of the Police Magistrate having been confirmed by his honor the Recorder—the three Policemen giving evidence in support of the charge—and four respectable citizens giving full testimony in denial of it. Be careful, gentle reader, of practising the virtue of friendly acts where the Police of the City of Hamilton are concerned!—You may get incarcerated and branded in the public journals as a drunkard. The good Samaritan!—Damon and Pythias!—Orestes and Pylades!!!—Fiddlers!!!

**PRAIRIES versus WOODLANDS.**

It is not to be wondered at that Mr. Caird should advise his countrymen to settle on the unwholesome and scantily watered Prairie Lands of Southern Illinois, seeing that, that gentleman and his Friends have so deep a pecuniary interest in the railways intersecting that Country, and as their Bonds will be comparatively valueless unless the Lands adjacent to the Lines are settled upon, we are afraid, that notwithstanding the high position of Messrs. Cobden & Caird, self-interest will predominate over, either their patriotism or humanity.

It is not necessary for us to enter into a discussion as to the relative advantages which Canada or Illinois present as a Home to the British Immigrant as our intelligent fellow citizen, Mr. Hurlburt has so ably and conclusively demonstrated, in a series of letters published in the columns of our contemporary the *Spectator*—to be in favor of the former—but will briefly allude to a plan, that we have long thought would materially assist in settling our wild Lands and arrest for a time, a portion of the emigration westward.

We have a decided objection to the Legislature granting charters to such extortionate Institutions as Building Societies,—(or as our respected member terms them "legalized robberies")—on the other hand we believe the Trust and Loan Company to have been no small benefit to the country. It is on the success which has attended this Institution that we now suggest, that some of our influential and leading men in the country, should form a Company, obtain a Charter, purchase Blocks of Land—employ the surplus labour now in the Province in opening up side and concession lines—clearing and fencing a few acres on each Lot, erecting cheap Houses and Barns—and thus preparing the way for the settlers. Lots thus improved to be sold to the Immigrants at a certain rate in advance of the outlay, limited by an act of Parliament—as in the case of the Trust and Loan Company.

This partial improvement of Lots, would we think, remove many of the objections which immigrants entertain towards Timbered Lands—their fears, that they would not be able in the first season after their arrival to clear, fence, and erect the necessary Buildings and raise sufficient to provide

for their families, would be groundless—it is generally alleged that the facilities offered by the open Prairie Lands for immediate settlement, and which is so industriously circulated by the runners and land agents on the other side of the lines—forms the strongest inducement for moving westward.

It may be urged that the chartered Company we refer to, like the Canada Company—might become oppressive—and be too exacting in their terms, this we think might be prevented by binding restrictions in their Charter, and a form of Deed that would afford ample protection to the settler—others again may say why not the Government do it themselves—in answer, we would say, that we have always found private companies manage affairs better, and more economically than either Governments or Public Corporations of any description.

We have merely thrown out our ideas on this subject, which is now engaging much attention, in the hope that parties more competent and experienced than we pretend to be—will devote time and attention to the subject.

**SPORTING INTELLIGENCE.**

On the 1st inst., a grand fusillade against Woodcock was organized in this City, under the leadership of Major Gray. Unfortunately the game bag did not shew any of those delicate ornithological specimens, but consisted as follows: 2 chipmonks, 3 sparrows, 1 Robin, and 1 Rook. The gallant Major got near enough to shake his fist at a Woodcock, but the bird declining to wait, no further damage was done.

On the 4th the Police inaugurated the celebration of American Independence, by depriving the canine species of life, as far as practicable. Their game bag far exceeded in dimensions that of the sportsmen above referred to, that is to say, it would have done, had the spoils been collected, but for the benefit of sausage makers and others they were permitted to lie on the street. The following is a list of the killed and wounded:—Killed, 2 Pointers, 1 Bulldog, 5 Curs, 1 Bull Mastiff, and 1 Setter. Wounded, 1 Retriever, 1 Greyhound, and 2 Spaniels.

**QUERY.**—Was the serjeant of police, who, before the late Recorder's Court, denied all knowledge of there ever having been accepted at the police office watches or valuables as bail for the appearance of parties arrested, in the constabulary force some three years ago when a grand descent was made on some house of peculiar character in the city? If so, how does he reconcile his evidence with the facts of that occasion, as we well recollect seeing the collection of watches, chains and other articles of young gentlemen's bijouterie, left as collateral security for their appearance in the morning?

**DASTARDLY CONDUCT OF OUR DAILY PAPERS.**  
—A short time since the fact that T. Branigan was fined \$4 for assaulting the Chief of the Fire Brigade, Major Gray, at a Fire on James street, was seized by the Hamilton Daily Papers with all the avidity with which they grasp at the obscene and revolting revelations of the Police Court, and herald them forth every week to disgust the community. Mr. Branigan appealed, however, from the decision of the Police Magistrate to the Recorder's Court, where Chief Gray was ordered to pay the costs. Now it is singular that our dailies, with their officious reporters, sticking their noses continually into other people's business, have never given publicity to this matter; nor have they reported that true Bills were found by the Grand Jury against Jas. Cahill, Geo. Worthington and Jas. Miller for conspiracy in the case of Alex. Davidson. This at least shews a great want of that manly independence and fair play which should be the leading characteristics of public journalists. It shows that instead of guardians of the public welfare they are the paid tools of designing demagogues, and the lackeys of sneaking ruffians holding brief authority.

**How the public money of the City goes.**

We are informed upon reliable authority that the street Lamp posts of the City cost, each of them, \$27. Now, we have just been present with a friend at the purchase of two of the articles in question at Messrs. Stewart & Co.'s foundry, which cost each \$6.00. Who was the fortunate city contractor in the case referred to?

**FAMILY BATH FOR THE WINTER.**—Getting into daily 'hot water' with your wife.

**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. MATHEWS, 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 BEAN also on hand and for sale. T. BRANIGAN. Hamilton, April 1, 1850.

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.