CAPTING BOB

Ken ve aught o' Capting Bob ? lgo and Ago. Has John A. gi'en him a job? Iram corum dage. Is he on a light-house tap? Igo and Ago. Suppling at consuptions' pap? Iram corum dago. Has the Capting turned his sail? Igo and Ago. Or tugging Cayloy by his tail? Iram corum dago. Has be given Brown the bag? Iro and Ago. And helsted John A's well known raz-Iram corum dago. Is he mad wi' drink and heat? Igo and Ago. And scarce can stand upon his feet? Iram corum dago. Sprowa sid ban slotaly aid oil and Igo and Ago. Has he thrown Brown o'er board ? Iram corum dago. is he feasting on a frog? Ico and Aco. With a glass o' smuggled grog? Iram corum dago. Is he diving on a Midge? Igo and Ago. With Philip Van beneath a bedge? Iram corum dago. Are Baby and our Capting brave, Igo and Ago. Drown'd beneath a fire-fly wave? Iram corum dago. Where're he is, be't east or west, Igo and Ago. He is nae bargain at the best. Iram corum dago

GREAT MEETING AT THE ST. LAWRENCE HALL

The Meeting which was held at the St. Lawrence Hall on Friday evening for the purpose of throwing the administration into fits, and giving the ministers particular panics, was the best specimen of a mob-gathering we ever graced with our presence. Long before the Mayor took the chair, we saw that a double-distilled row was brewing, so we borrowed a pencil from one of the reporters and wrote the following resolution out on Mr. Brown's shoulders, who kindly "bore a back for the occasion," intending to have it proposed and seconded right away:

"Resolved,-That all political parties are humbugs; all Govornments, bunkum; and that this meeting, in consideration of the bot weather, dissolve itself into committee of the whole, to take the object for which it was called into consideration, and report thereon ten days after the era of the millenium."

But unfortunately one of Mr. Robinson's friends borrowed it from us, and we never saw it again. The first intimation of a disturbance was in the nomination of the Secretary. Some one was appointed in opposition to Mr. Jacques, but this latter gentleman being supported by a large body of firemen, his opponent became alarmed and left the field uncontested, whereupon Mr. Jacques mounted the platform, and was understood to say, amid much cheering, that "If he could see the critter who dar'd tuppose him he'd chaw his tarnation livers and lights up."

Order being visible in the distance, a short squat man with a remarkably disagreeable voice, who, we

understand, sells punch and peppermint in a picbald store, came forward, and after flouishing his handkerchief at the excited multitude, velled out that he came to address the meeting in favor of the Government, and that of all the men in the country he was the only one whom they couldn't squeich by squalling. Here the indignation of the mob waxed very fierce, and the speaker seeing be had no chance of being heard, became enamoured of the contents of a suspicious-looking jug which his friend Captain Moodie handed to him. While enjoying its contents, the senior member for the city came forward, and under the impression that it was the Bothwellian savages who were kicking up these didoes, pantomimically insinuated that the vender of home-made brandy and black-balls should be heard. This so exasperated the junior member for our city that he sprung from his seat like a shuttlecock from a battle-dore, and capered wildly before the furious multitude, waving his hat, and, as the uproar was so awful that he could not be heard, no doubt confounding the senior member and the entire meeting to the lowest depths of black perdition.

The famous Capting Moedic next came forward and having leaped on the table as lightly as if it were the quarter deck of the Fire-fly, he commenced to barangue the assemblage-denouncing his late friend, the senior member for the city, with as much spicen as if that gentleman had revised his Sabbatharian principles, and chartered a line of steamers to run to the Island every day-Sundays included. The meeting to a man here sent up such a series of yells, hootings, cheers, hisses and groans, that not a word could be heard; and there is no knowing how many cases of apoplexy would have occurred, if the rowdies had not made a rush on the platform, and overturned Bob and the table. Whatever was the intention of this movement, whether to lynch Brown or throw Robinson out of the window, it is impossible to say, but probably it was a little of both. However, after a brief struggle, in which that broth of a boy from South Simcoe, was observed to be as frisky as a perch in a pond, a glimmering of order was obtained-the rowdies were kicked off the platform, where they celebrated their defeat with the most dismal and direful howlings; and the senior member for the city, again came forward, and mounting the table, he launched forth into the wildest dumb show. There is no doubt he bellowed until he was black in the face; but what was his voice amid the raging of the roaring ruffians. The junior member was treated in the same manner, but it only seemed to rouse his ire the more, for he stood there wielding his arms in the most frantic manner, and with such good effect too that the member for Grey, who was within reach, received a rap on the top of the head that must have effectually broken his horgan of self-

The uproar and confusion now grew so loud and furious, that the Mayor dissolved the meeting; and the rival members were led off by their respective rustians. Basted at the Hall, the senior member barrangued a crowd of little boys in the steps of the Globe office, which had such an effect on the unsophisticated portion of them, that they were thrown

into strong convulsions-like a nest of young sparrows at the sight of a bawk. The junior member left the field with music playing and colours flying, and marched straight for the House, intending, it is said, to execute a coup d' etat, which would have thrown those of Cromwell and Napoleon into the shade, but seeing the Canadian Rifles drawn up outside the Parliament Buildings, he changed his mind, thanked the b'hoys for the service they had rendered him, and entered the House, where the defeat of the Grits was consumedly laughed at.

MOODIE AND BROWN.

We have received numerous letters this week from correspondents, whose ingenuity has hazarded conjectures as to the cause of Moodie's defection from the Grit Camp. Not being selfish in our nature, we give our readers the benefit of some of these suggestions :-

Lighthouse, Gibraltar Point.

Mr. Epiton,-Perhaps you'd like to know why Moodie left Brown. Do you give it up? Because he got some new light on the subject, and chose putting it up here, rather than under the Grit Bushel.

THE BOY AT THE NORE.

Sur,-Sure I know the raison why Moody went ovir to the inimy; it was bekase Brown was to consated to lade the Arange procession on Berriman's white pony, on the Twilft.

BARNY McCRACKARAC.

CANNIE SIR .- I can gie vou the reason in a crack : Moodie's no chiel, and no sae daft as to support sic a reegid, and relegious Sabbatarean, as you weel ken Geordy Broon to be.

RAP RAPPER.

MISTER HEDITOR.-Hany body can see the reason vith 'alf a heve. Moody is unbeknows the descendant of some great Dook (Ballmasquash hi think they calls it), hund 'evants to heaten the 'appy state vith a great nobbess of the Family compact. 'corar for the haristocracy, down with yer riff-raff.

JEAMES OF THE VEST HEND.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

OMAR .- Certainly,-If his letter to you was written as you say, you have every right to claim the fulfilment of his promise; and however disagreable it is to go to law, we should be glad to see him made an example of.

FERITAS—We are glad you have noticed these grievances in an Institution in which we take so much interest. Complaints were once rife about the management of the U. C. C. Boarding House, but we had imagined that all foundation for them had ceased to exist. If, as you state, the ventilation of the Boy's Study is imperfect, and their meals are so inferior as to be repulsive, serious consequence will result both to their health and habits.

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