

THE GRUMBLER.

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THE GRUMBLER.

"If there's a hole in a' your coat
I rede you tent it;
A chile's amang you taking notes,
And, faith, he'll mend it."

SATURDAY, DEC. 11, 1858.

ALLEN vs. GRUMBLER.

Woll, God gave them wisdom that have it; and those that are fools, let them use their twolks.—*Twelfth Night*.

Mr. R. M. Allen, after ignoring the fact for some years, has at length discovered that he has a very tender and precious reputation. THE GRUMBLER has given its candid opinion of him, and the disgrace he is reflecting upon a noble profession. Ergo, THE GRUMBLER must be sued, and the cause of innocence, injured innocence, avenged by way of law. \$500 is the highest figure at which even Mr. Allen's natural conceit will allow him to estimate the damaged article, and for that amount he has sued our publishers. The attempt to deal with these gentlemen criminally was so ludicrous that we have preferred to deal with it in another shape; we only desire to notice the fact that the *Colonist* deliberately perverted and falsified the proceedings, and gave a report, which, for disingenuous distortion, has seldom been surpassed.

In pleasing contrast with this paltry trickery, we are sincerely grateful to the editors of the *Leader* and *Globe*, who, notwithstanding that we have sometimes said some hard things of them, fairly and honorably pictured Allen as he really appeared.

Now, in reference to the civil suit, we are content to leave the matter in the hands of our counsel, and of twelve honest countrymen to judge between us. There is not a legal functionary in the city whom we could not subpoena to uphold our cause. From the Police Magistrate, (to whom, by the way, we are indebted for the unprejudiced manner he treated this case) the coroners and legal profession, to the Judge, by whom he was so justly rebuked. We really know not what to make of the man; sometimes we think we have wronged him. We certainly did think that he had a tincture more of the knave than the fool, in his disposition. Perhaps we were wrong in this, and if so, we shall be ready to make all necessary reparation.

We have to thank Mr. Allen for this new stimulus to our exertions, this new extension of our circulation. The record of this new folly will be perused by one thousand readers more than were informed of his old ones; any attack from such men is equal to fifty annual subscriptions to us. In saying this, we distinctly repudiate the insinuation that we are indifferent to the opinions of the honest and worthy. We should be sorry indeed that an idle word we may have carelessly dropped should give even a momentary pang to any but the worthless. We

may occasionally have attempted to point a jest where we have barbed an arrow which has rankled in the feelings of those we had no desire to wound. Where this has been the case we regret it; but where the poor ought to be protected from the harpy in imposition or authority; where the hand of power has been raised in wrong; where folly has been in league with trickery we can have, we ought to have no pity, and in noticing the effects of our attack, we feel no remorse.

One very pleasing feature in this matter for which we feel profoundly grateful is the generous manner in which members of the legal profession and of the mercantile community have tendered us the assistance of their talents and means; we have not the least apprehension that we shall be compelled to trespass upon their kindness. We have placed our cause in safe hands, and there we are contented to let it rest. In the meantime we shall redouble our exertions in the right direction. We hope soon to add to the attractions of our little sheet, and we are confident that our humble efforts will be amply sustained by the public. Our readers shall be informed from time to time of the progress of the legal proceedings in which this man's folly has involved us. If we desired to crush the litigious creature we could easily do so at once by publishing the dirty, greasy and wretched evidence of legal incompetency which has been dignified with the title of a "Writ of Summons." We forbear, however, to put one obstacle in the plaintiff's way, or to deprive him of one yard less rope than he requires to commit legal suicide; and if, when the time comes, we assist his laudable desire to benefit the community by tightening the self-adjusted noose, we shall doubtless receive the applause of the honest citizen, the upright lawyer, and the entire Toronto community.

R. M. Allen vs. Hagerty.

— We understand that R. M. Allen intends to apply to Mr. Garnett for a warrant against Mr. Justice Hagerty, immediately upon his return from Europe.

Judge Hagerty, it appears, charged Allen in open court, with being disgustingly blasphemous, and a disgrace to the Bar, whilst conducting a celebrated coat stealing case during the late assizes, and upon this fact Allen will ground his application. Although he (Allen) at the time not only humbly begged the Judge's pardon, but actually wrote a very stupid letter to the *Leader*, bewailing his folly, and promising, with a contemptible whimper, to be a good boy for the future, it appears, upon reflection, he has thought better of the matter, and is now determined to have the "law" against the Judge.—Allen says, he came to the country a poor penitential man (how distressing!) but he is determined to show the world that laws are made alike for rich and poor, and neither Judge Hagerty nor THE GRUMBLER shall libel (?) him with impunity.

WHAT IS HOME WITHOUT A FIRE.

A DITTY FOR THE REASON.

What is home without a fire,
What are all the joys we meet,
If we can't sit coal or wood stove,
Warm our fingers and our feet.
If we cannot mix our toddy,
Puff our noses amongst our ease,
While close by the blaze is crackling,
Why of course, we're sure to—freeze.

OPINIONS OF THE PRESS.

Since the recent metamorphosis of the once respectable *Colonist*, and the ever-absurd *Atlas*, into the prodigy, popularly known as *Old Double*, the following opinions have found their way into the *Provincial Press*; and we gladly re-produce them for the benefit of our contemporary and the public generally; the more so as we have of late seen several spasmodic attempts in that direction in the columns of our venerated contemporary—*Old Double*:

The *Colonist* and *Atlas*, a newspaper full of melancholy truths and diabolical nonsense.—*Blackwood's Magazine*.

"Common sense is the chief want observable in the columns of the new *Colonist* and *Atlas*."—*Fiddle Faddle Broomstick*.

"When Fate, on a late occasion, was far gone in the blues she determined to do a deed at which all men of understanding would shudder, accordingly she gathered together all that was monstrous in journalism, and, out of the incongruous collection, formed the present *Colonist* and *Atlas*."—*Pandemonium Post*.

"We believe that the Messrs. Thompson & Company are the only respectable firm in the world that have the courage to publish the new *Colonist* and *Atlas*."—*Tearaway Trigger*.

"The new *Colonist* and *Atlas* has not inappropriately been called *Old Double* since not only has the former dullness of those papers been doubled in the new sheet, but also the *double* of the morning edition appears every evening like a benighted ghost, seeking to find a refuge in the pockets of unwary wayfarers for the small charge of a half-penny."—*Funny Fingerpost*.

"The brilliancy of the wit displayed in the new *Colonist* and *Atlas* is only equalled by the obscurity of the public mind which cannot distinguish it. The depths of its arguments, and the heights of its sentiments place it far beyond the vulgar herd; while the breadth of its views is only exceeded by the length of its editorials."—*Ironical Inkstand*.

Moral Purifiers.

— R. M. Allen, *Colonist* & Co., have entered into partnership as legal cleansers and moral censors of the press. Small delinquents and irate pettifoggers will be taken under their especial patronage. Saucy steaks crushed, regardless of expense. Truth not taken into consideration, and no questions asked of clients, Terms reasonable, and any amount of credit given for obvious reasons. For testimonials apply to THE GRUMBLER, who will be happy to give every information.