

well as the Province at large, have paid pretty well for their whistle in picking up this same McMurrich and placing their interests in his insatiable grasp.

We think that it would be advisable in them to cut the connexion now that they have an opportunity of doing so. They have had sufficient evidence that the political, aye, and the Christian creed of the Hon. John is "number one," and that outside his own aggrandisement and that of his family there is nothing to be looked for from him. He is thoroughly and hopelessly selfish and unworthy the esteem or countenance of any community. On the contrary, his opponent is a man of great energy, liberality and sound practical views. His address is manly, straightforward and to the point. He has no political sins upon his head, and may be termed a thorough specimen of a liberal-minded and clear-headed Scotchman, whose fortune places him beyond the reach of the petty temptations before which such men as McMurrich fall instantly. We cannot, then, doubt the success of his appeal to the men of Sauguen, when he has to deal only with an opponent so worthless and selfish as the one now in the field.

#### BROCKVILLE CORRESPONDENCE.

We stop the press to confess to our readers that the *Grumbler* is converted. The time was when the *Grumbler*, like everybody else, believed spirit-rapping to be a humbug; but the *Grumbler* has seen the error of its ways.

The first sheet of this week's issue was just about to be come-at-ibus when the spiritual operator rapped out from the other world the despatch to be found below. Its importance, and the necessity for immediate publication, forced us to take from our columns the ditty of the Brockville poet promised to be given this week, and to substitute instead the telegram sent us *ab inferno* in such hot haste. The ditty will certainly be forthcoming next week.

BY ST. MICHAEL & CO.'S LIGHTNING SPIRIT LINE.

(Midnight Despatch.)

LIMBO, YESTERDAY.

The following has just issued from headquarters, with orders to be inserted in the *Grumbler* forthwith, otherwise the publication of the said paper will be stopped instanter, *a la* New York *World*.

PROCLAMATION!!!

HEADQUARTERS, }  
On the Corner, or thereabouts. }

To all whom it don't concern, and to several, more or less, whom I think it does—

Whereas I, F. Warbler Ollardi, late of Kensington poor-house, in the parish of Hole-in-the-Wall, but now of no place in particular, feel, &c.,

And, whereas, on behalf of my liege lord and master, Richard, it is my duty, and if it isn't, it's all the same, &c., &c.,

And, whereas, I feel inwardly convinced and outwardly moved to believe that one deacon has been falsifying, without just cause or provocation, my ancestral root and tree—lock, stock and barrel—in that scurrilous rag, the *Grumbler*—

And, whereas, if it wasn't the said deacon, it must have been that other son of a sea-lawyer, the

mottled attorney who hands out on the first flight, a few doors above the post office, at the sign of the skinned hand—

And, whereas, I don't care for either of them, or any other man under fourteen stone—

And, whereas, either of them and both of them are only Canadian aborigines—

And, whereas, mine is an honor "to the manor born" of all such needy trash—

And, whereas, if it wasn't either of them, and is neither of them, it doesn't make any difference anyway—

Now, know you, the said deacon, and likewise you, the said mottled Scotch-Irish attorney, *alias* nobody-at-all, that on and after, and now and henceforth and forever, I, a true Spanish knight and quill-driver, hold myself ready and willing to vigorously prosecute and maintain that the organ wherein lieth my sense of smell is full-blooded, and without flaw, spot or blemish, and that my heels were never grafted, but came of the simon-pure Ollardi stock—

All which I dare maintain, and am ready to make good in single combat—mortal, pugilistic or otherwise.

Given at headquarters, &c.

his  
F. WARBLER X OLLARDI.  
mark.

Countersigned,  
his  
ELISUA X BOELL.  
mark.

#### Photographic Portraiture.

After being besieged for months by all the fair beauties of our city and surrounding country, for a *carte de visite* of our noble self, we at last consented to undergo what to us before appeared a most excruciating torture, and decidedly we were most agreeably surprised at the rapidity with which the sitting was made by the gentlemanly operator we patronized, and we candidly think the *cartes* which we received are rather flattering, but that is a fault which very few will dispute about, and our advice to any person wishing a picture it to go and do likewise. The establishment we refer to hardly needs remark at our hands, being so well known to most of our readers as to render comment superfluous. Messrs. W. A. Carson and W. L. Ash, the gentlemanly proprietors of these rooms, have thoroughly refitted their place this summer, making it the most complete in the Province. Be particular in going to the right place, which is the north-west corner of Yonge and King streets.

#### Street Railway.

It is now really a pleasure to take a trip in the street railway cars, either on Queen or Yonge street. The arrangements are capital and the road in perfect repair throughout. The cars are always on time, and everything in connexion with them is conducted most admirably. Truly, the street railway is a great boon to our city—a fact which is becoming daily more apparent from the manner in which it is managed.

#### ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

JOHNSON—We think with you, that Captain Prince acts both as chief and commissioners, and any meeting called is only a sham, as Captain Prince instructs the gentlemen what to do, and they are all obedience. It would do the Captain a great deal of good if his salary was cut down \$400, and as Mr. Jarvis is anxious to be Mayor let him have the honor of this popular move.

LAKE SIMCOE—As yet we have not heard of any party putting a new boat on Lake Simcoe, but believe an effort will be made next season, which we hope will be successful. We feel the route is being injured under the present management. We hope Perry or some steamboat man who stands well with the public will take the matter up at once.

NORTH SIMCOE—Yes, we believe Mr. McConkey is about giving a large amount to the poor of North Simcoe, in consideration of getting rid of Angus Morrison, and hopes that the Niagara people will keep the nasty fellow away. If they do he has promised to give the electors the discount on the silver which was paid away at last election.

ELEN—We suppose the reason you have not heard Mr. John Macdonald hold forth lately is your church on Elm street is from the fact that a general election is not near at hand. We have no doubt as soon as canvassing commences again you will have Brother Macdonald holding forth as usual.

WILLIAM—There is no truth in the report that Mr. Medcalf intends running for the Sauguen Division. He feels very keenly the necessity of remaining at home, as the commissioners are about reporting on Sergeant-Major Cummins' case, which Mr. Medcalf took such an active interest in last year.

MAC—It cannot be true that the Grits are collecting funds to pay John McMurrich's election expenses. You must have been misinformed.

G. H. D., BARRIE—We find by reference to our list that your subscription commenced on the 1st of March, 1864.

G. & Co., CINCINNATI—Our terms for advertising are invariably cash in advance. If you want advertisement remit.

E. O., BROCKVILLE—Your papers were mailed in advance of ordinary subscribers.

G. H. H., QUEBEC—Did not receive your first communication.

T. R. D., LONDON—Could not under any circumstances do what you ask.

J. W., OMEHA—Would be much obliged.

#### Niagara Election.

At the nomination which took place the other day at Niagara Mr. Angus Morrison had the show of hands. We trust and believe that at the close of the poll he will have the show of hearts and names as well; for it must be observed that Niagara would be untrue to its best interests should an uninfluential and inexperienced man be elected in his stead.