

Addressed by the *Ca dian Freeman* to the *Colonist*,
anent Montalembert and the Sepoys.

"The Brute Cooper wrote a book in which he boastingly nar-
rates his inhuman treatment of numberless unoffending and
most wretched Hindoos."—*Canadian Freeman*.

TRUCE—"Jam satis terris, nivis alque divæ."

Poor little Grany, pray what do you mean by,
Praising and puffing horrid Montalembert,
Merely because the Presencian sycophantly
Flattered Great Britain.

Know you not what she did to poor old Ireland,
When that poor nation hardly could any beans for
She was weak, and the Sassenachs were quite so
Powerful as cruel.

Just in the same way does she now behave in
Hindustan, to the wretched little Sepoys,
Merely because they piled a little freely
Sabres and Muskets.

Why did the British make them handle pork fat,
Why did they make the cartridges disgusting,
So that they would not even bang them off at
Their very worst foes.

What if the English ladies were all butchered
By the poor trampled copper-coloured Sepoys?
What if the harmless babies were all up-
-Cated and chopped up?

The valiant Sepoys didn't know much better,
They had never learned their "Dogs delight to bark and
Bite," and they did these things just as a child would
Tear a fly's leg off.

Do you not think our Sassenach oppressors
Ought not to make such strong relations?
Though somewhat testy, yet our Sepoy soldiers
Showed themselves bravo men.

Yet the same men that wrought the woes of Ireland,
Illtreat the Sepoys. And the natives perish
As in an earthquake; or perhaps as insects
Stuck fast in treacle.

CITY COUNCIL.

SPECIAL MEETING.

A special meeting of the City Council was held
on Tuesday last. Present—the Mayor, and all the
members, except those who were liquoring up in
adjacent saloons.

Alderman Brunel moved the Council into Com-
mittee of the Whole, to enquire into the number of
gentlemen and honest men in the Council.

Councillor Craig, in amendment, moved a vote of
thanks to Policeman Webster, for aiding in the ab-
duction of Snow.

Alderman Boulton objected.

Councillor Craig, therefore, left the room in deep
disgust.

Alderman Brunel pressed the original motion.

Alderman Mowatt wished to remark that Alder-
man Brunel was evidently a gentleman and a judge
of liquor.

Alderman Dunn rose to a point of order. Was
the dignity of the Council to be lowered by such
insinuations? He thanked the gods that barrin'
one or two individuals, there was not a gentleman
in the room.

Alderman Mowatt begged pardon for the mistake
he had fallen into.

Councillor Ramsay offered to bet five to one that
he could hit any member in the room with the ink-
stand he then held in his hand. But no one taking
him up, the worthy Councillor threw the inkstand

at the Mayor, but owing to his size, it fortunately
missed him, and unfortunately struck Alderman
Boomer.

Alderman Boomer had no hesitation in saying
that Councillor Ramsay was no gentleman.

Councillor Ramsay was proud to bear him say so.
He hoped the worthy Alderman would drink with
him.

Alderman Boomer declined, but had no objection
to take a pinch, if his friend snuffed.

Alderman Carr would be darned if he would stand
such shilly-shallying any longer. He begged to
state, that the Mayor and Corporation shirked the
main motion.

Alderman Boulton—That's false.

Alderman Carr—Sir, you are a gentleman.

Alderman Boulton—I'm not.

Alderman Carr—I say you are.

Alderman Boulton would be giggled if he was,
in the sense the unworthy Alderman meant.

Alderman Mowatt could not forbear interrupting
both the worthy Aldermen, to pass the highest eulo-
gium possible on them for their display. He had
no hesitation in saying, that they were both ragga-
muffins.

Councillor Ardagh did not think that Alderman
Boulton had qualified himself for such high praise.

Councillor Fox's indignation at the unjust encomium
bestowed on Alderman Boulton was too big for ut-
terance. It was above his dignity—No! He meant
it was beneath—No! It was all round—

Alderman Bugg—suggested—his hat.

Councillor Fox confounded grammar and general-
ities, and expressed his intention to lick ere a Boul-
ton that stood in pumps.

After some further discussion, the main motion
was put, when the gas was turned off, and a general
melee followed, during which the reporters cut their
sticks.

THE CORPORATION BLOWERS.

Two meetings have our City Blowers held this
week, and, as usual, they succeeded in producing
the maximum of noise with the minimum of result.
Alderman Brunel's Gaol Report was the motive
power. We say Ald. Brunel's report, since 'twere
absurd to suppose that the poor nincompoops as-
sociated with him had any hand in its production.
It is currently reported that Ald. Carty got as far as
clearing his throat on the way to a suggestion, and
that Councillor Lennox sneezed; the rest they left
to Fate and Brunel. When a subject of this na-
ture is again mooted, we trust its manipulation will
be handed over to Big Bill; or Largo William, as
he is more politely called by the ladies; who, having
given up the law, is now occupied with the art of
constructing post holes. The speeches he has lately
made show how far he has succeeded in mastering
the subject. Acting upon the suggestion of Mr.
Young, he has provided himself with a bran new
"wipe," divided into inches, his walking-cane is a
three-foot rule, and his boots hold just one gallon
each when full. Let his motions be watched and it
will be seen that he is actively engaged in measur-
ing the circumference of every stump or post he can
find. On Tuesday night he was observed to be in
suspicious proximity with those wooden people,

Messrs. Carty, Lennox, Purdy, and Wilcock, for the
purpose of taking their measure. He thinks, how-
ever, they are too soft for practical purposes; they
would not hold any nails which might be driven
into them.

Had Oglo R. been actively engaged among the
"Conservative" members of the Council, striving
to make peace, they could not have been more rabid
with one another. In the quarrels which have ta-
ken place, Ald. Carr has again shewn himself pre-
eminent in those gifts which assassine folk so falsely
supposes to belong only to the choicest members of
the Yankee Fancy. It shews, as the *Globe* would say,
what an utter disregard the present Government
has for the public welfare, when they allow a man
of such talent to linger in obscurity. Surely a fit-
ting position for the exercise of his talents may be
found. Why not make him head trainer of bull-
dogs to the Chief, or candle snuffer to Charles Daly's
solitary farthing twink 'o' Monday nights? Which
situation would he prefer?

We are informed that a distinguished foreign ar-
tist lately visited the Council Chamber, and was so
struck with the appearance of some of the Blowers
that he immediately invited them to sit for their
portraits, as he has some subjects in hand for which
they will suit admirably as models. We understand
that Mr. Pettie is to represent intellect; Lennox,
silence; Fox, innocence; Griffith, veridancy; Purdy,
impudence; Craig, garrulity, and the Mayor, self-
conceit. A better selection could not have been
made.

The Libel Suit.

—In answer to many letters of enquiry,
we have to state, that the Libel suit instituted by
R. M. Allen against THE GRUMBLER, will be tried at
the February Assizes, and that Mr. Eccles has been
retained on our behalf.

A Step in the Right Direction.

—Edwin Larwell, ex-M.P.P., has been ap-
pointed registrar of Kont. The next best thing the
ministry can do is to appoint Harry Heary, who has
been in gaol 339 times, Registrar at Toronto.

RALPH WALDO EMERSON

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