

LOVE LETTERS.

Since the hot weather set in, we have been deluged with notes from young ladies and married ladies, complaining of various matters which are not altogether beyond our control. We therefore present the letters and replies, which we hope will be found satisfactory:

Dear Mr. Grumbler:
I would like you to tell me if summer is a more congenial time for falling in love than winter?

Yours truly,

FANNY FLIMSEY.

GRUMBLER OFFICE, Friday afternoon.

Dear Fanny:

Briefly, we cannot tell.

If we had the choice, we should toss up between spring and autumn.

Your devoted

GRUMBLER.

Toronto, June, 1859.

Dearest Mr. Grumbler:

How can I cure my husband of jealousy?

Yours, &c.,

MARY MARROWBONES.

Dear Mests. Marrowbones,—

Give him a pint and a half of strychnine.

Yours in haste,

GRUMBLER.

JUNE, 1859.

Good Mr. Grumbler,—

I am sure I do not know what I have done to Tom; for last Sunday at church he gave his prayer-book to that wretch, Miss Scudge, and never noticed me. What's to be done, suppose he slights me again in that dreadful manner.

Yours forever,

JEAN JERRYMEDDOLER.

Dear Jerry,—

Stick a pin in his arm the moment he sins again. He'll notice you then.

Yours, &c.,

GRUMBLER.

JUNE 1859.

Dear Grumbler,—

Pray tell me is it any harm to poison a jealous husband?

Your obliged,

ANNY ANSIC.

Dear Anny,—

Not a bit—if he's jealous without a cause.

Yours, &c.,

GRUMBLER.

JUNE, 1859.

Good Mr. Editor,—

May I ask you, if a lady is privileged to swear at all, in hot weather.

Yours in a heat,

PHOEBE PHOSPHOROUS.

Dear Phosphorus,—

Certainly. But then she must only swear she loves some one.

Yours, to command,

GRUMBLER.

Dearest Mr. Grumbler,—

I love you to distraction. When shall we be married.

Yours, desperately,

TILLY TOUCHWOOD.

Toronto, '59.

Dear Tilly,—

Keep cool. We shall be married after Tuesday.

Yours, deliberately,

GRUMBLER.

Fragment of a Debate in the City Council.

PICKED UP BY A GRUMBLER NEAR THE FISH MARKET.

Ald. Smith.—The time has arrived when, Mr. Mayor, the resolution I am about to move should be moved: The sufferings of Ten Thousand Orangemen, who have for six months been excluded from the Toronto Police. [*Infarnal yelling and cries of go on, dry up sinners down.*] Excluded, I say, from the Police Force, because they have not been admitted. Where, let me ask you, would England have been, if Orangemen had not defended her rights, liberties and constitution, with their blood, when that Popish tyrant, Oliver Cromwell [*Cries of oh, oh! and cheers*] Yes, gentlemen, I repeat endeavoured to overthrow the great and glorious British Constitution with his infamous gunpowder plot. (*More yelling.*) Would England be now as the poet describes her,

"First flower of the earth,
And first gun of the sea."

If Pio Nono and Guy Fawkes had been seated on her throne.

Order! Order!

Ald. O'Donohoe.—Mr. Mayor,—I rise to order.

Coun. Finch.—Coats and pants—will make them on shortest notice.

Ald. O'Donohoe to Finch.—No you goose—I rise to order—

Coun. Mitchell.—All right, brandy and water.

Ald. O'Donohoe.—Your worship, I will not be interrupted in this uncalled for undignified un—

His Worship,—Pray keep cool Mr. O'Donohoe, you make me nervous.

Ald. O'Donohoe,—I will, your worship, but where I hear such language from the foul mouth—

His Worship.—Confine yourself to the question of order.

Ald. O'Donohoe.—I will, sir, but what is the use of the present resolution? That is the question I would like to ask Mr. Ald. Smith; since members of secret, dark and midnight societies—(*groans*) have been excluded from the force, have we not had taller and bigger crushers? Let him look up in the handsome face of the Deputy and deny that if he can.

What have Orangemen done, or rather what have they not done? Did they not plough up, with the hoofs of war, the fair valleys of Gallow's Hill, was it not they who ruthlessly set the Thames on fire and broke the patriotic heart of Dan O'Connell.

Ald. Smith.—I rise to order, I, don't wish to interrupt so splendid a speaker, but I believe I have the ear of the house.

Ald. Ewarf.—You have ears enough of your own already.

Yells of laughter. Cries of joke from Ewart, put a nick in the post, feel your pockets, put him out, &c

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THE THEATRE.

The Opera Troupe, after ending their successful engagement with an extremely successful concert, left our city on Tuesday. On that evening Mr. Peter Richings and Miss Caroline Richings made their first appearance for three years at the Lyceum. We did expect that the enthusiasm which they met at their last visit would have been at any rate equalled during this week. But, whether from the excitement caused by the visit of the Opera Troupe and the reaction which naturally succeeds, or from the sultry weather, or from both causes, these excellent artistes have not received even a fair share of public patronage. Mr. Richings has been too long and favourably known in his class of character to need praise from us. Miss Richings is not only a very pleasing actress, but a vocalist of great ability; and she has shown during this week that her voice has not deteriorated since we saw her last. We do trust that during the remainder of their stay here, the public will make some substantial amends for their untoward neglect, during the present week. This evening Mrs. Mowatt's excellent play of "Fashion" will be produced.

NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS.

Hon. Erudite Smith's wonderful postal regulations came in force yesterday. The proportion of the penalty falling to our share, if paid in advance, is to amount to 6½ cents per quarter, or 26 cents per annum. If not paid in advance, each paper will cost a subscriber one cent when it reaches him. The choice is therefore generously given him of sending us a quarter dollar for a year's postage, or of paying 52 cents for the same purpose during the year. We trust that our subscribers will not only be prompt in transmitting their postage, but that some little trouble will be taken by our friends to recompense our publishers for the additional trouble and expense these abominable regulations will entail upon them by making a strong effort to extend the subscription list. Subscribers may pay the quarter or year's postage to the Postmasters of their own locality, instead of sending it to us.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

We have received a note from a member of the University Dinner Committee complaining that the treatment of the Rifle Band at the Anniversary Festival was misrepresented in one article upon that subject last week. All we can say is that we know nothing of the matter further than the information we received on the subject. The Band do not so much complain of the Committee as of the way they have always been treated at the Rossin House. If we have wronged the Committee in any respect, we sincerely regret it; we have always endeavored to advance University interests, and in this matter we had no intention of casting a reproach upon it or the Committee.