

THE GRUMBLER.

NEW SERIES.)

TORONTO, SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 3, 1864.

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THE GRUMBLER

Is published every SATURDAY MORNING, in time for the early train. Copies may be had at all the News Depots. Subscription, \$1: Single copies, 3 cents. Persons enclosing their cards and \$1 will be favored with a special notice.

Correspondents will bear in mind that their letters must be prop-riate, that communications intended for insertion should be written, and only written on one side of the paper. Subscribers must not register their letters; for obvious reasons it is exceedingly inconvenient to us.

All letters to be addressed "The Grumbler," P. O. Toronto, and not to any publisher or news-dealer in the city.

Persons wishing to subscribe to the Grumbler, will understand that from this date (May 15th) we only receive yearly subscriptions. The sum (\$1) is small, and can easily be forwarded by all who desire our sheet.

THE GRUMBLER.

"If there's a hole in a' yer coats,
I rede you tent it;
A chief's among you taking notes,
And, faith, he'll prout it."

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 3, 1864.

SONG.

There is a name, whose magic sound
So softly steals upon my ear,
Like memoried music zephyr-borne,
O'er waters playing low and clear;
That sweet name swells within my thoughts,
And from them never will remove
While impulse revels in my breast—
The gladsome name of her I love!

There is a voice—I long to hear
Its accents breathing mild,
I never dreamed of melody
Until I heard its soft tones; wild
As the Æolian harp's—but soft
As harmony from spheres above
No other voice resembles this—
The sweet, low voice of her I love!

Genteel Rowdyism.

There is a certain class of individuals closely allied by nature and deportment with that well known body—the swell-mob of London—in Toronto, who, on every opportunity, at least show their teeth if they can't bite. One of this "genus," the same who, by his conduct at the late presentation of prizes in the new drill shed, drew forth a nobly merited snub from a city cotemporary, doubtless wishing to see his name again in print, committed a most cowardly assault upon a young gentleman of this city, the junior editor of one of our dailies, at a time when the latter was totally deprived of the means of defending himself. We hope these "roughs" in gentlemen's garb will be well looked after, and taught that if they go in on their muscle they must learn to respect the laws, and how to conduct themselves in a gentlemanly and proper manner—a thing of which they now seem utterly ignorant.

Toronto's Council.

"Ye good old days gone by" are never recalled more forcibly to our mind than when we occasionally, from mere curiosity, wend our way towards the City Council Chamber, and there see and hear that incongruous body yclept—the assembled wisdom of the Queen City. We cannot refrain from contrasting the palmy days when men of education, of learning, of position, sat around the Council Board and adjusted the affairs of the citizens with becoming gravity, decency and decorum—when the Hagertys, the Philipotts, the Robinsons, the Allens, and others equally distinguished as scholars and gentlemen, thought it an honor to take their seats in the Council Chamber as the chosen representatives of the people—when to spend an evening listening to the debates one was wont to hear a treat well worth the hearing—when eloquence oftentimes superior to that of the House of Parliament could boast of, would make the walls of that old hall reverberate again and again with its impassioned cadences, and when above all he who filled the high post of honor—the civic chair—was a gentleman generally both by birth and education. Alas! we say, how these things have changed. And wherefore? What has been the cause? We think we have it. In the times we allude to the Mayor was chosen by the Council from amongst themselves, thus making the position of a member of that body the highest honor the citizens could bestow, and therefore it was that men of standing in the community aspired to the post of Common Councilman with a greater earnestness than is now exhibited for the office of Chief Magistrate.

We have to contrast those times and scenes with the sorry spectacles our Council Board and Chamber now presents. We will take for an example the proceedings last Monday evening—proceedings, the enacting of which would do infinite disgrace to the lowest pot-house Billingsgate could boast of in the olden time.

We are not disposed to think too harshly of Mr. Vance for his part in the fracas that occurred on that occasion for the provocation he received from the member from St. James Ward, Alderman Sterling, was such that richly deserved a "lecturing" but another time and another place should have been chosen for the castigation. Moreover, if the Mayor had exercised his authority, as the Chief Magistrate of the city should have done, in keeping members strictly to the question in addressing the chair, not only this but many other disgraceful scenes, which occur nightly in the Council, might have been avoided. The Grumbler warned the electors last December as to the unfitness of Mr. Medcalf for the office of Mayor, notwithstanding

which he was elected, and behold the result. But, we beg pardon, our readers will excuse us for thus far expatiating on a subject the discussion of which must prove to every honest citizen a source of shame and contumely.

Course of Lectures.

The Rev. Mr. Jamot has the honor to announce to the public that the following talented gentlemen have consented to lecture during the season, the proceeds to be applied to the finishing of the spire of St. Michael's Cathedral:—

The rise and fall of this unhappy and divided country. John Macdonald, M.P.P.
Black Mail Jack in the Box, or how do you like it. Ald. Sterling
(By request)—On the beauties of honesty. Ald. Dickey
On Prison Society. Mr. H. Henry
Elocution. Messrs. Worthington and Reynolds
Lindley Murray. Av. M. Smith, M.P.P.

The course to close with a lecture on the beauties of Roast Beef and Beer by Ald. Baxter.

Mr. Jamot feels confident, with the above array of talent, the lectures cannot but prove a great success.

Hon. John McMurich.

It is now well understood by most parties here that if the above eloquent and active representative of the Saugeen Division did not do much towards advancing the interests of his constituents he was very far from neglecting his own. We have designated him an active and an eloquent man; and did he not prove himself as such, when it is now ascertained that the late Clear Grit Government had not been much more than forty-eight hours in power until he forced them to give him a cheque for TEN THOUSAND DOLLARS!! for a fictitious claim trumped up in some way or other in relation to a bogus line of steamers bearing upon the opening of the Nor'-West—a nice penny for John; and an active and eloquent man he must have been to do the people of this Province out of the sum so speedily. Then, and not satisfied with this comfortable result of his persuasive powers, he made the same Government appoint his brother-in-law Inspector of Inland Revenue, while in addition he badgered them into making another connexion of his family receiver of tolls on the Port Dover Roads. In relation to this latter office we may observe that not only did the incumbent receive the tolls, but he kept them; and when Mr. Gotton applied on behalf of the present Government for them, some thousands of them were not forthcoming, and are now lost to the country. So that we see the men of the Saugeen Division, as