

LETTER FROM THE POSTMASTER GENERAL.

The Hon. Sidney Smith, our erudite and scholarly Postmaster General lost no time after his arrival in England, in communicating to us the nature of his visit to the old country, and those little incidents of his voyage across the Atlantic, which must be always of interest to persons who study the lives of great men. The letter is in advance of the Canadian and Cunard mails; but our arrangements with the old world are of the most complete nature, displaying an amount of enterprise and energy which is not often witnessed, even in these days of the "iron horse" and magnetic telegraphs. But we must not keep our readers in suspense. Here is the communication of our learned and honorable correspondent, *verbatim et literatim* :—

MORLEY'S HOTEL,
London, April 19, 1860.

MY DEAR MR. GRUMBLER.—According to promise I forward you, at the earliest moment, a brief account of my voyage and the nature of my visit to this country. But of the latter first.

I see some of the papers are publishing most extraordinary statements in reference to my sudden departure from the seat of Government, but they are all wrong, and I authorize you to make the announcement. The "pride of Cobourg" has other fish to fry. You know Elgin is gone to China; he had charge of the British mail bags, and I don't know that he showed any particular genius in that line. Now, hearing that Palmerston was about to resign his seat for Tiverton and knowing that there is no man living so well adapted for the post office business as myself, I thought I might get into Elgin's place in that department, with a seat in the House of Commons for Pam's little borough. Sam Slick has promised me his influence, and this evening I am going to drop a line to D'Israeli requesting him to do something for me in the Conservative interest. That's the ticket for me here. "A rose by any other name would smell as sweet," as the immortal bard says. Tell John A. and Cartier that they may scheme now as long as they like and give their musty old bags in charge of some one else, as they thought to do before. Sid is off for higher game.

We had a jolly time coming across in the "Kangaroo," and I was a big man among the fellows there. Didn't I spout at our meetings. They all thought that Allan's subisidy was increased by my great influence in the Cabinet. Hal-ha-ha—what a silly lot of fools they were, to be sure; and didn't they cheer, hollar and hollar again, until the old timbers shook I didn't let on a bit, but accepted the compliments in the most dignified manner imaginable, and poured down the brandy, *comme il faut*. (I learned that when I was in Paris with Griffin.) We hadn't any books or papers aboard. We had three numbers of *The Grumbler*, which were read with the greatest avidity. A lot of the chaps used to sit round in a circle, when I would stand up on the table and read it out to them aloud. I tell you it did cause an excitement. There's a good fellow now; don't be too hard on me. Between you and me, I have an eye out for a Knighthood, and it might injure my prospects if you were to say anything. Good bye for the present, and believe me to remain,

Your dearest friend,

SIDNEY SMITH.

Sporting Intelligence.

Sporting men have expressed serious doubts as to whether the "chicken" is game.

RATHER SUSPICIOUS.

A city auctioneer announces in a placard that he will offer for sale a quantity of "household furniture, plate, books," &c., "the property of a lady (removed for convenience of sale.)" Now, we humbly submit to the County Attorney, whether some enquiry ought not at once to be made into the matter. It is possible that this lady may be a person of color, and if it be really the fact that she has been "removed" to be converted into a chattel, the law-officers of the Crown should see to it. We have had, for some time, our suspicions that a contraband slavery traffic was being carried on in Canada, but we certainly never expected to see it conducted in this shameless manner. Supposing it to be true that the lady in question has been "removed for convenience of sale," we can imagine no excuse for Mr. Portas announcing it so openly. We solemnly invoke the strong arm of the law to give the practice a knock down blow at once.

We have another theory to account for this strange advertisement. It may be that the "sale" is not of the lady but of the goods and that owing to her bad temper she has been removed in order that the sale of goods may be more conveniently and quietly conducted. If she really is a Xantippe of this sort, we consider this measure of precaution to be highly proper, at the same time we do think that the phraseology should have been clearer. The public have a right to know whether this unprotected female has been removed to be sold, or whether, on the other hand, she has been merely put under restraint to protect bidders from her violent temper. Let us understand the matter at once.

THE POLICE.

Why cannot the City Council leave the Police force alone? Why cannot *The Leader* and *Colonist* leave the police alone? Why are they continually directing attention to what they are pleased to call "the inefficiency of the force." They allow no opportunity to pass for misrepresenting the Mayor and his brother Commissioners. Now, the City Council desire the management of the force to be taken out of the hands of those appointed by law as Police Commissioners. They wish to again give the Council the power of filling the force with their creatures. They wish, in fact, to reduce it to its old standard; to get back their former power; to impair its efficiency by rendering it a mere receptacle for political partizans. Every one can see what their movements mean and the object they have in view. We are surprised that any newspaper could be found to support them in their scheming. What we wish, however, more particularly to draw attention to, is the constant abuse which some journals pour upon the force. It does no good, and does a great deal of harm. It brings the force into contempt, and no body of men could be expected to discharge the thankless yet arduous duties of policemen efficiently, under a constant fire of ridicule. We think a change in this particular is desirable.

By a Law Student.

—How may a word which is foreign to the subject be naturalized?

Nautical.

—When is a horse like a sunken ship?
When he's *founded*.

THE PRINCE'S WALK.

Yes, we have actually a Prince's walk in the city. And why shouldn't we? For our part we see no objection, if it can be made at all appropriate to the name which has been given to it. But look at the fact. Ald. Carr, who seems inclined to run into anything and everything by which he can best make a fool of himself, and a few others, among whom are very respectable and respected citizens plant a few trees on Front street, and nothing will please them if they do not call it "The Prince's walk." No doubt they supposed the Prince would be highly flattered with the intended compliment. Perhaps he will, though we must say we can see no reason why he should be. Flattered at what? a few shrubs and a walk with his name to it! Bah!

We suspect the whole secret of the matter is that Mr. Fleming found time passing rather heavily on his hands, and in the absence of some more profitable engagement, went into harness with Ald. Carr. What a powerful team they are! Haven't we more parks and walks now than we can attend to? Some ten or twelve pieces of ground in the city, are dignified with these titles, and not one of them, except the College Avenue, is known by a fifteenth part of the citizens. But if the Prince's walk is going to be something grand, why by all means go at it. Give us a decent walk, and we shall offer no objection.

ST. GEORGES DAY.

The anniversary of England's patron saint and of the birthday of Shakspeare occurs on Monday next. The St. George's Society have resolved not to have their accustomed dinner, but to celebrate the national day by two sacred services in the Cathedral of St. James. Full choral service will be performed in the morning at eleven and in the evening at seven. Mr. Carter, the able organist of the Cathedral, has taken great pains in training a large and efficient choir of singers. Among the pieces selected we perceive Handel's Coronation Anthem and Hallelujah Chorus, besides selections from Rossini and Mendelssohn. Collections will be taken up in aid of the charitable funds of the Society. We trust that the citizens of Toronto will aid by their presence and contributions the laudable objects of this charity. The committee have, in our humble judgment, done justly in substituting these choral services for the usual dinner; and we hope that their funds will be greatly augmented by the liberality of the public.

Ferguson's Lambs.

—A correspondent asks us how the Member for South Simcoe manages to hoodwink his constituents? We cannot tell him, unless it is by pulling *lamb's* wool over their eyes.

"The Wrangler."

—We have received the prospectus of a new humerous paper, to be published at Brighton, C. W. It is to be known as *The Wrangler*. The first number will be issued on Friday next, the 27th April. The prospectus promises well, and we hope that the Publishers will meet with every success.

THE GRUMBLER.

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