

TRIALS OF OFFICE.

LETTER FROM HON. WILLIAM CAYLEY, ESQ., M.P.P., TO J. LOHN McDUGAL, ESQ.

FRIDAY, April 2nd, 1858.

MY DEAR LOHN—Let me congratulate you on your good fortune in having given up your seat in Parliament, even without the consideration which the Government, already impoverished by the defraying of my election expenses, has been obliged to deny you. I am spending to-day (Good-Friday) in groaning over my accounts. I am obliged to balance my accounts by such expressions as "sundries," to disappoint impertinent eyes; but I fear that George Brown will flay me alive for anything that doesn't agree with his low, *shoppy* ideas. The House is a terrible bear-garden. It won't let things go on in a quiet, ministerial, gentlemanly sort of way. I could endure to see Brown sit over by me and stare me in the face, as Powell did to McGee, or interrupt me as the premier does with everybody, (as far as his penny whistle will allow him), but I can't stand their "wanting to know," "wanting to know," all the time what has been done with a hundred pounds here, and a hundred pounds there, as if they expected our salaries to keep us in pocket money. I have had no rest at all since I took my seat. I found, when I entered the Assembly, a bed of hot coals ready prepared for me by that scoundrel McGee; and even the ministerial hacks smiled, as if they were thinking more of my bibles in Huron and Bruce, than of my immense majority in Renfrew. Since then the pot has been kept boiling. When he is exhausted, Hogan takes up the refrain. Then Foley goes on floundering by the hour. It may be well enough to flounder when you have to tell ministerial white lies, but it is unpardonable in Opposition. Why even I could be silent if I were castigating our grand Turk Macdonald, exposing the Quebec election frauds, or even dragging to light the enormities of my own budget. When Brown refuses to prompt Foley any more, up jumps Connor, that "Polar Bear," and after uttering a few snarls, subsides. He resembles very much the picture of the bear in the geography I am studying to get up a knowledge of the Hudson's Bay Territory, which some servants of the company are endeavouring to take for the sake of its fur, but which seems very likely to slip out of their hands, (the bear I mean.) We have had a great deal of trouble lately about the Collectorship of Customs, for which 3,463 applications have been made. I agree perfectly with the sentiments of the junior member for Toronto as thus vigorously expressed: "What do the ungrateful scoundrels want more than they have had. Haven't they been feasting and rioting on the Government funds all over the Province? I've had as much as I could do for the last month, in getting situations in the police force for those fellows that blocked the polls for me at St. Patrick's ward. It's an infernal sham, that it is." I must now bid you farewell.

Believe me,

Your attached Friend,
W. CAYLEY.

P. S. I am working the Renfrew idea quietly. I think we can manage to get the Government there if all goes well.

MARRIAGE OF THE PRINCESS ROYAL.

"Hon. Mr. VANROBINSSET moved, seconded by Hon. Mr. de Blaquiere, that an address of congratulation be presented to Her Majesty on the happy nuptials of Her Royal Highness the Princess Royal to Prince Frederick William of Prussia."

Some four weeks ago the secondor of the above resolution in moving a similar address, expressed his surprise that no mention of the marriage had been made in the speech from the throne. The Minister of Agriculture immediately assured his bon-friend, that as no official information of the event having been received—such information, however, being momentarily expected—the Government could take no cognizance of the event just then; and the motion was accordingly snubbed. Now, by the silence of this same Faunus on this occasion, we are of course led to believe that the expected dispatch has not yet been received, and therefore he must be as ignorant of the marriage now as when he pooh-poohed the former motion of the Hon. M. de Blaquiere. Why then did he oppose the motion three weeks ago, and why is M. de Blaquiere the secondor of this motion? As it is, the address is a very patched-up piece of business; and it is to ward off, to a certain extent, Her Majesty's just indignation at this poor compliment, that we hasten to present our compliments, and to assure Her Majesty that not even Frederick William himself holds our pretty little cousin, or her illustrious mother, in such esteem as we do. We do not think that any apology is needed for not having presented our congratulations a month ago, as her Majesty on reflection cannot fail to perceive that there are valid reasons for our silence. THE GRUMBLER sends his congratulations by a special envoy, authorized to take precedence of any delegates from the "nubile Faunus."

Literary Taste.

—The Parliament votes to establish a mirror of its own senseless talking, and leaves Mr. Rogers' admirable History of Canada unfinished and neglected.

ANSWER TO CORRESPONDENTS.

INQUIRER.—There is a law requiring the Cabmen to remain on their seats, instead of obstructing the sidewalks, and annoying pedestrians, which the Police ought to enforce, instead of indulging, as they now do, in gossip with the Jehus. It is too much to expect our Chief of Police to attend to such trifling matters, when so absorbed in the weightier duties of horse-racing, dog-fighting, &c.

LYNX-EYE.—Complains of rudeness displayed by the Model School pupils in shouting opprobrious epithets at the Roman Catholic Clergy and Sisters of Charity, as they pass. Such conduct is disgraceful, and the offenders should be immediately transferred to Dr. Birch's department, and dealt in the "good old fashioned style."

RECTOR, J. S. AND OTHERS.—The *Young Canada Debating Club*, we are aware, held a Soiree, the proceeds of which, it was announced, were to be given to the "Indian Relief Fund." We have not heard that such funds, which must be considerable, have been handed over, and the matter certainly requires clearing up.

DONNS.—Is too lengthy on this worn-out subject, on which we have already several articles in type. Shall be happy to continue acquaintance.

STONY.—There is no point in your communication. Our remark on Law Students forcibly applies in a number of cases: if you think the cup don't fit, discard it.

JONATHAN, LONDON.—Carling, your member, has been doing *nothing*, and is still sticking to it. Mr. Talbot made rather an ingenious splutter at the commencement of the Session, but has since been pretty quiet. We shall be glad to hear from you again, but "as you love us" don't attempt punning. "How much it cost to move the address, and what did it *teigh*?" is despicable.

LOWER ST. LAWRENCE MARKET.—We acknowledge your petition to THE GRUMBLER, and regret that the high character of our sheet is such as to preclude us from exposing thoroughly such an abandonment of decency, by one whose general "per-spiciousity" and official position should admonish him to act circumspectly. We would consign such men

"To the mountains, and the barbarous caves,
Where manners never were preached."

X. Y. Z.—Complains of the Fire Companies running their Engines on the side-walks, to the danger of citizens. "Necessity knows no law," and in certain seasons it is hardly reasonable to expect the Firemen to drag their Engines through the slough of our neglected streets; yet more caution could be exercised with equal efficiency.

The Central Passenger Station, we believe, is not yet permanently fixed. The probable site is opposite the Parliament Buildings, on the Esplanade. It will not be commenced this year.

BUSINESS NOTICES—\$1 EACH.

The advent of Spring necessitates a change of apparel, and it is important to know where good things can be had cheap these hard times. The hat, being an essential, we can recommend our numerous readers to the establishment of Collins, King street, West, who manufactures and professes to sell hats, at prices many per cent below the usual rate.

THE "CITY STEAM PRESS," 63 YONGE STREET, TORONTO.—The mention of "BLACKBURN," forbids our juvenile pen to attempt on him a critical review; but we feel bold to say, the name was never more glorious, nor more scintillated with more brilliancy, and certainly never had an association in Canadian history so famous, as its present one with the "art divinity." Who, that have conciliated the powerful "lever" of the "CITY STEAM PRESS," but have experienced its potency? It is, *par excellence*, the institution of Canada—out-rivaling all others for completeness of material, and facility of execution. The prestige of the establishment is founded on its carrying off all the Prizes at the Provincial Exhibitions for three successive years—the period of its establishment; and we speak professionally when we say, that nowhere in Canada—nay, even the Continent—has the Typographical Art been brought to such a point of excellence, as at Blackburn's "City Steam Press." Is it a fastidious Card, then it can be done equal to any Copper-plate; if a Circular, no transcribing process known can excel it; is it a display Bill, then we say he can furnish designs more magnificent than anywhere else attempted; while for Plans of Town and Village Lots, his execution is more scrupulous than any lithographic process. By careful management, and skilful artizans, Books, Magazines, Pamphlets, Law Reports, By-Laws, &c., are put into form with such accuracy and regularity, one of the great secrets of the popularity of the concern. We love excellence, and our readers will readily subscribe to our opinion, that the "City Steam Press" will

"Long flourish, and never decay."

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