

What Old Double says, what the Globe says, and what the Grumbler says.

Who is it says George Brown's a knave,  
Who pretty soon must cave  
In quite, and find a nameless grave?  
Old Double.

Who is it says George Brown's the man,  
The only one who surely can  
Save Canada from priestly ban?  
The Globe.

Who is it says John A's the soul  
Of honor, and in fact the whole  
A statesman should be as times roll?  
Old Double.

Who is it says the great John A.  
Likes whiskey better than green tea,  
And bargains U. C. rights away?  
The Globe.

Who is it says the greedy Grits  
Is longing for the nice "44-bit"  
Have almost lost their little wits?  
Old Double.

Who is it says the Grittities strive  
Into corruption's depths to dive,  
That right may rule and thrive?  
The Globe.

Who is it says the Ministry  
Are noble, honest, pure and free  
From faults as mortal men can be?  
Old Double.

Who is it says Carder and crew  
Are sinking every day now  
More deep in dark corruption's stew?  
The Globe.

Who is it says Old Double's might  
Can't make folks think black is white,  
And that the Globe's far from right?  
THE GRUMBLER.

Who is it says he really is  
The best of fellows, though a quib,  
Who always seeks to raise your ris-  
-i-bil-i-ties?  
THE GRUMBLER.

#### WHO IS HE?

Who? Why the indifferent scribbler who does the Toronto Correspondence for the *Illustrated London News*. We have been occasionally amused, but more frequently disgusted with the perusal of his unique productions. Amused at his blunders, and disgusted that Canada should be disgraced with such a representative in the English Press. To prove that we are not unnecessarily harsh in our strictures, we will place before our readers one or two extracts from his last two letters.

"After a somewhat tedious debate the New Tariff has, as you know, been passed, and with this exception it may be said that the news is meagre in the extreme."

Isn't it rich? With the exception of one item, with which, by the bye, you are already perfectly well acquainted, the news is meagre in the extreme. We should think so, if the exception is an old story, and consequently no news at all.

"Goods are now landed by our Canadian line of steamships at Portland, and in the three days conveyed to Chicago and the far west."

This is a pure fabrication. We fancy our Toronto importers would be well pleased as a rule to receive their goods within three days of their arri-

val at Portland; we know that four days are usually occupied in the transit from thence to Toronto. At all events seven days would be sharp work for the passage of merchandise from Portland via the G. T. R. to Chicago. Didn't our "Toronto Correspondent" know this? Will he please hesitate in future, before his zeal leads him to make statements at which English Merchants will shrug their shoulders.

"Chicago is 430 miles nearer to Montreal by the Grand Trunk Road than it is to New York by the American lines, besides which it is more economical."

It—what? If the sentence, as it stands, means anything, it means that Chicago is more economical than New York. Perhaps our "Correspondent" meant to convey that the route to Chicago via Montreal and the Grand Trunk is more economical than by the American lines via New York, but if so, why didn't he express himself intelligibly?

In conclusion we can only say, that if "Our Correspondent" will forward us his card we shall, with his permission, do our best to render him as famous as he deserves to be.

#### OUR CORPORATION BLOWERS.

Councillor Stirling; a-bem, what would we not give for the *os rotundum* of Councillor Stirling? Would't we exhort—the girls; would't we convert them from him to our blessed selves. That sweetly tuned voice of his, steals o'er the heart like the softly, modestly, whispered "yes" we elicited from her who pledged her faith to us, as the worthy and reverend Councillor pledged his, to his constituents. We hope he will keep his word better than she did! A grave responsibility; a fearful responsibility rests upon this Councillor; and we adjure him; we implore him, by the sacred name of Bugg, to discharge his duty, firmly, truthfully, trustingly, hopefully and perseveringly; remembering that the time must come when he will have to give an account of the deeds done in the Council Chamber, at the bar of the whiskey shops, before the free, enlightened, intelligent and independent men who reposed their trust in him at the commencement of the year. Let him use his *os rotundo* well. Let him take care that the pipe through which he emits his sonorous notes, is freed of all obstructive matter. Let him chose too, some other place than the Council Chamber in which to clean it, and if not able to smooth down the lumps himself, it would perhaps be well to set apart some member of the Corporation who would do it for him. Say Councillor Finch; he is well fitted for the job, (or if he is not, he soon may be, Finch can fit anything from a puppy to Captain Prince,) besides being anxious to serve the city to the very utmost extent of his humble, his very humble abilities.

The "Father of the City" has been negotiating for two of the captured Russian guns lying in Montreal. We must have them; there is no mistake above that; and once in our possession, we vote that those who object to bringing them here, shall be compelled to fire them off. If an accident should happen, it will not matter, Aldermen and Council-

men can always be procured. It will be desirable however, to keep two year old infants, the Yorkville cavalry, and Councillor Griffith as at great a distance as possible, for if some of the two latter; were frightened to death, "we would never look upon their like agin!"

#### FAR TOO FAR-SIGHTED.

Alluding to the defeat of Sir Allan McNab for Brighton, the *Leader* perpetrates the following dire bosh:

"There is some danger that, if elected to the House of Commons by Sir Allan would set up for the great authority, on Canadian questions, on all occasions. He would presume to speak without credentials, in the name of Canada, on all possible opportunities."

For a paper which, it is said, spews the great Thunderer of Printing House Square, the above far-sighted surmises are not bad. They display a profoundness of fore-thought, and a quickness of apprehension truly remarkable. Let us reverse the case, and suppose that Benjamin D'Israeli was to come out here and fail to be returned for Parliament what would be thought of any English paper that should sing a pen over the fact on the ground that "there was some danger that if he were elected to the Canadian House of Commons D'Israeli would set up for the great authority on English questions?" Besides the assertion is unfounded and contrary to common sense.

The assertion that Sir Allan "would presume to speak without credentials in the name of Canada on all possible opportunities," is dreadfully ridiculous, and must appear to every one as an untruth. It comes all the worse from a paper which never loses an opportunity of mouthing about the manner in which colonists are treated abroad.

Sir Allan is not the only one that is the subject of the *Leader's* ungrateful pen. Judge Halliburton, (the immortal *Sam Slick*), another Colonist, and of wider fame, is spoken of as follows:

"There is danger that he (Halliburton) will be taken as an authority upon British North America generally."

We can assure the Editor that beyond the apprehensions which he himself may feel, no danger is felt on the subject in Canada. If the editor only reflected a moment he would see that there could be no danger either of the quizzical *Samuel*, or Sir Allan or any body else being taken as an authority upon British North America matters, as long as that greatest of all authorities, the *Leader*, existed.

After using up *Sam Slick*, the doughy *Leader* next turns on Lord Bury. A large quantity of cold water is thrown on him, least the people of Canada should look upon him as the representatives of our Province in the House of Commons; and in order to settle the matter, we are distinctly told that no matter what his conduct may be as the member for Norwich, in the House of Commons, we have no right to "call him to account, since he is in no respect the representative of Canada."

Lord Bury may therefore take courage. Canada relinquished all right to call his legislative career to account.