

THE GRUMBLER.

NEW SERIES.]

TORONTO, SATURDAY, MARCH 28, 1863.

[VOL. I.—No. 17.]

THE GRUMBLER

Is published every SATURDAY MORNING, in time for the early Trains. 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 pre-paid, 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," Post Office, Toronto, and not to any publisher or newsdealer in the city.

THE GRUMBLER.

"If there's a hole in a' your coats,
I tudeo you tunk it;
A chief's amang you taking notes,
And, faith, he'll prout it."

SATURDAY, MARCH 28, 1863.

SERENADE.

Sung by an Irish Troubadour about one o'clock on the morning of the 18th inst.

Ah! I thin, come to the windy, my own Peggy Gorman;
Though it's late, sure you know it's your Tady,
astore.

Put your lips to the glass till you find it is warm,
And I'll tury the outside, though it's frozen all o'er.

Sure, you needn't be shy, for you know I adore you,
And an now on my way to my cot in the glin,
And but called for to make a short station before you,
'Till I'm able, mavournoon, to see you agin.

Oh! I good night! for the pane's almost meltin, my darlin,
Oh! I good night! for I'm faint; but to strinthin my
narves,

I'll just call on my way and see ould Paddy Carlin,
And give his son Tom what I think he deserves.

Advertisements and Advertisers.

We had often observed that the *Globe* is the only medium by which an advertisement can obtain universal distribution throughout Upper Canada. Oh, happy medium! The well known line in Horace, with the addition of one word, would be an appropriate heading to the modest statement of the brother of the man who still goes marching on—for the latest telegram from Harper's Ferry assures us that that relationship is claimed by the surviving kinsmen of John Brown. But to the text: "In medio orbis tutissimus latus"—your safest advertisement is through the medium of the *Globe*. Struck with the importance of this great fact, we cast our intelligent eye over the advertisements in that paper, with a view possibly, of inserting one for ourselves, taking care by the way, to have the words spelt correctly, which we thought might catch the eye of a reader as being contrary to the usual practice.

Of course, before proceeding, to such trivial reading, we carefully perused the immense amount

of intelligence which that able journal imparted to a wondering public; how, at Quebec, honourable gentlemen made it a point of honour, to accuse each other of want of honour, forcibly recalling to our mind the ironical expression attributed by Shakespeare to Brutus, "So are they all, all honourable men." How, in our own city, the particularly Common Councilmen made weak observations at their weekly meeting, proving an exception to the rule laid down by Solomon:—"In the multitude of council there is wisdom." How, in Virginia, the Northern troops were successfully withdrawn, a euphemism for "skedaddled." How, in Prussia, the King remained the same obdurate stick; and, in Russia, the Czar was troubled by the Poles. These items, with "Pat Mulligan fined \$2 00 and costs for being drunk and disorderly" and "Mrs. Ebenezer Higgins, of a boy," (which is only what we expected,) concluded the news of the day, for two or three *rechaufes* could hardly come under that heading.

We were delighted to find after perusing a few advertisements, that we might rush with impunity into every class of dissipation, and that there would be no danger, but merely a slight temporary inconvenience in being accidentally left out at night, with torrents of rain falling, or with the thermometer at minus 10. For, is not death baffled by Daly's health restoring pills? Will not Radway's Ready Relief cure any disease in ten minutes? Will not Watrous' Neuralgia King give instant relief to all his subjects? Will not Bryan's Pulmonic Wafers prevent even the Mayor becoming hoarse, or from having a bad complaint in the chest as his predecessors have had? Will not Palmer's Galvanic Battery make the halt and maimed jump up several feet and then do the outside edge backwards? If the equinoctial gales blow all the hair off your head, as we all know it frequently does, is there not virtue in Mrs. S. A. Allen's World's Hair Restorer or Zytobalsamum? Will it not restore all your hair with more than pristine luxuriance and lustre? If you catch a bad "Botanic Toothache," (we suppose from carrying on a desperate flirtation late at night in your neighbours back garden,) will not Urquhart's drops make your teeth sound enough to crack the hardest nuts in town? If you have suffered twenty years of indescribable agony are there not hundreds of men ready to make the rest of your life perfect bliss and enjoyment? By the way, we notice that twenty years is the invariable period in these cases. Having fully satisfied ourselves that there is in these days a cheap and ready remedy for all the ills that flesh is heir to, including the hair of our heads, or any other man's, we continued our investigations.

"Wanted a table maid." What is a table maid? We know what a made table is and generally what a table is made of, but as Dunderreay would say, what is a maid a table of? A table maid any relation to a dumb waiter? who is clearly a table servant or servant table. Is a table maid made of wood, or would a table maid have made a table of wood if she could?

"Hands wanted by the subscriber, a good axe maker, &c. James Hourigan." We can quite feel for Mr. Hourigan whose hands we presume were cut off by his own axes, though probably he will not get fresh hands without axing.

"Volunteers attention! a ready made suit to be sold cheap." This must surely be intended for young barristers; who always find some difficulty in procuring suits.

"Board may be had in a brick house with double windows, made warm with all the comforts this city usually affords." It is difficult to make out whether the house, the windows, or the board are made warm, and how they are made warm with all the convenience this city usually affords; perhaps it is a delicate way of alluding to hot plates at dinner time, but these are a luxury seldom met with in a Toronto boarding house.

Mr. Ryan advertises "ladies skates with straps, fish ketles, &c." We think Mr. Ryan must have confused ladies skates with the fish called skaites, though that fish is not found on this coast, perhaps he has a horrible desire to soil the ladies (heels or soles. He should certainly be bound over to keep the peace.

We congratulate the ladies in having secured the valuable services of Robert H. Gray, for their exclusive benefit. That gentleman informs the public that "in future he will devote all his attention to the manufacture of 'Hoop skirts,'." We trust he will not seriously injure his health by his devotion to the ladies.

Appros of skirts; we observe that Mrs. Tanner still continues to lift the ladies skirts. Could not some enterprising Yankee invent a new machine for "lifting" mortgages; it would have a ready sale in this country.

"Bricks for a Piano Forte." We really must raise our powerful voice against publicly printing such shams as this. It surely would be much better, for instance, supposing that these bricks are required to perform at some Cave of Harmony, as doubtless they are, to put in such advertisement as this, "Wanted, a few accomplished musicians accustomed to play on the piano tunes of a lively and popular strain, and to accompany Buffalo singers."

There are other advertisements which are worthy of comment not to say elucidation, but we must not trespass too much on the kind attention of our readers. At some future period we will bring under their notice some of the advertisements in the *Leader* of an equally eccentric character.