

# THE GRUMBLER.

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NO. 3.

## THE GRUMBLER.

"If there's a hole in a' your coat  
I telt ye ten't it;  
A child's a'nae'ming ye t'aking notes,  
And, faith, he'll prent it."

SATURDAY, APRIL 3, 1858.

### PROVINCIAL SPOOTING APPARATUS.—No. III.

Having in our last number briefly reviewed the extremely unsatisfactory *debut* of the new House of Assembly, we purpose devoting the present article to the consideration of a few matters which may serve to keep the honorable body in public remembrance during the recess:

**I. PARLIAMENTARY MUSIC.**—Some sage observer of human nature has very truly remarked the tendency in greatness to acquire the simplicity and waywardness of childhood; and if anything were wanting to establish the wisdom of the observation, our assembled sagacity is a case in point. When a child is crossed, he frets; when he is bored, he fumes; when he hears unpleasant things, he frants; and so in like manner with commendable childishness, do the more eminent members of the House frankly display their little feelings. No sooner is Mr. Mackenzie on his legs than the harmonious sounds begin; barking puppies and penny whistles are brought into requisition; the desk-lids flap in measured cadence, and Mr. Speaker after smirking pleasantly with his face buried in the rules of the House, joins his former pupils with vociferous cries of "Order," which at any rate serve to swell the jovial chorus. Can anything be more innocently juvenile than this? and how it relieves the tedium of ministerial life, and lights up with an invigorating flush, the jaded countenance of the leader of the House, besides affording intense merriment to the wearied occupants of the gallery. We have observed that the north-western section of the House has reduced the matter to a most consummate art; but as Mr. M. Cameron and some others are not yet adepts, we would suggest that the band-master of the Rifles, attend for half an hour daily to perfect the tyroes in this elegant orchestral accomplishment.

**II. ACCOMMODATION FOR THE PUBLIC.**—"We'll withdraw into the gallery."—*Pericles.*

The cool and supercilious manner in which the public who visit the House are treated, is perfectly refreshing. Not satisfied with cooping them up in the narrowest possible space, they have now invented a most exquisite system of torture for all who pass the hallowed precincts. Take first, the Public Gallery. Instead of opening the doors half an hour before the Speaker takes his chair, the mob is allowed to collect about the door till some time after the House is called to order, and then up they rush

in the most approved confusion and at imminent risk of bodily injury. Then look at the other gallery; after dancing attendance below for half-an-hour to procure a ticket, the visitor goes to the upper door, finds a crowd desiring admittance like himself, and is then subjected to half an hour's pressure from the crowd behind him, and the rude repulsion of the Carberus who stands before him at the door. If a gentleman escorts a lady to the gallery, he has the pleasure of seeing her dress disarranged in penetrating the crowd—himself pushed back with the rest of the male cattle, and his partner projected along through the door like a pea from a pop-gun. We would advise Mr. Speaker to give a little of his attention to this matter as soon as he has rejected all the election petitions which do not suit him, or THE GRUMBLER will most assuredly trouble his halcyon dreams.

**III. THE BUSINESS OF THE SESSION.**—"O my prophetic soul."—*Hamlet.*

The public will naturally desire to have some idea of the measures which will be brought before the House after the recess. Being gifted with second sight, we give some of the most important:

**MR. AXONS MORRISON**—A Bill to render Profane Swearing a penal offence.

**MR. GALT**—A Bill to expedite the elevation of A. T. Galt, Esq., to the office of Inspector General.

**MR. ALEYN**—A Resolution instructing the Clerk to procure an opera-glass for each member of the House, the same to be charged to the Contingent Fund.

**MR. MACKENZIE**—A Bill to make the offices of Street Sweeper and Police-Constable elective. Also, an address to his Excellency for a return of the eclipses of Jupiter's satellites, since the year 1500, B. C.

**MR. HOWLAND**—An Amendment to the Rules of the House, so as to require a month's notice before the introduction of any motion, to enable the member for West York to prepare his oration thereon.

**MR. CAYLEY**—An Act to disfranchise the Counties of Huron and Bruce. Also, a Bill to abolish the Budget.

**MR. SIDNEY SMITH**—A Bill to Prohibit the Publication of the Division Lists in West Northumberland.

**MR. WRIGHT**—A Resolution to summon the reporter of the *Leader*, to the bar of the House, for misrepresenting his remarks on the Double-Majority Question.

**MR. BUGHANAN**—A Resolution to appoint himself and the Inspector General. A committee to revise and reconstruct the Science of Political Economy.

**MR. LED-UTILLIER**, (member for Gaspé)—A Bill to render the taking of Cod Liver Oil compulsory in certain cases.

**IV. A NEW PROGRAMME.**—"The best bill of the Season."—*John Nickinson,*

As the present scheme of the published Notices of Motion seems to serve no other end than that of obscurity, we humbly submit that the Clerk should confer with the lessee of the Lyceum, with a view of drawing out a programme of performance daily. Take the following for example:

### THEATRE ROYAL, FRONT STREET.

*Lessee and Paymaster*, . . . . . JOHN CANADA.  
*Manager*, . . . . . HENRY SMITH.  
*Leader of the Orchestra*, . . . . . W. F. POWELL.  
Re-engagement for a very short period of the Versatile Actor and Acrobat, MR. J. A. McDONALD.

Performances to commence with the Serio-Comedy of the RUSSELL ELECTION, OR FORGERY TRIUMPHANT!!!

*Sam Sharper*, . . . . . MR. FELLOWES.

*Will Wideoak*, . . . . . MR. J. A. McDONALD.

To be followed by the laughable interlude of HABERDASHERY, OR THE MERCER OF NORFOLK, A TALE OF SHIREVALLY.

*Garrulous Griffin*, . . . . . MR. FOLEY. †

*Slippery Smooth*, . . . . . MR. McDONALD.

The whole to conclude with the screaming farce of REPRESENTATION BY POPULATION, OR *W'D* DONT YOU WISH YOU MAY GET IT?

*Admission by ticket; Gentlemen not admitted till half an hour after the performance has commenced.*

N. B. No checks given at the door.

### The Rejected of Wentworth.

—"Robert Spence, of Dundas, Esquire, gentleman, to be Collector for the port of Toronto, vice Meudell, cashiered."—See the next *Canada Gazette.*

When cruel Wentworth stoops to folly,  
And lets a Notman win the day,  
What charm can make poor Robert jolly,  
What art can wash defeat away?

The only art his loss to another—  
His office and his hundreds twelve,  
Is to enrich him with another,—  
In other words it is—to shelve.

### The Perspicuity of the Police.

—We were somewhat dumb-founded at Mr. Gurnett's animated versions at the Lennox examination on what he called the "perspicuity of the police." Consulting our big Webster, we discovered that perspicuity meant transparency or clearness; and we certainly concur with our Magisterial Mat-prop that the police display wonderful perspicuity, being often so transparent as to be imperceptible to sight when most required. It is from this quality they have derived the name of "Invisible Blues."

### No Misnomer.

—The hon. Commissioner for Public Works has been so grievously harrassed by the responsibility involved in the representation of 15,000 voters, that he is fast losing the strength derived from the fat office he holds, and will soon be Alleyn (all lean) both by name and nature. We understand that Mr. Daly (daily) also is become weakly (weekly) from the insecurity of his seat.