

## THAT REPORT!

(SPECIAL TELEGRAPH TO THE GRUMBLER.)

QUEBEC, March 3.

Whack! smash! crash! Everything is going to the dogs; there is a fearful commotion here. The reporter of the *Globe* is to be hanged and quartered to-morrow, and the member for Lambton is to be put in the stocks for 24 hours.

All about that report, you know. The all-absorbing question is "who stole it?" "Who struck Billy Patterson?" was not a circumstance to the great question of the present day.

I await further developments, which I will telegraph at the earliest possible opportunity.

[We fear our correspondent is unnecessarily exercised about this matter. He has evidently more conscience left than the representative of the large sheets. Who in the name of fortune would expect our brother of the large sheets to understand anything about morality in matters of this sort? It's all a lot of buncombe. That if the *Globe* reporter did steal it; was it not all in the way of business? Everything is fair in war; and evidently it does surprise us a little that any one should feel abashed at the conduct of the *Globe* reporter—as if, indeed, it were anything new. Out upon these men of tender sensibility.

We really trust that such serious consequences as our correspondent seems to apprehend will not come to pass. It would be a terrible thing if the legislation of the country should be suddenly stopped by any extraordinary pranks on the part of nature, such, for instance, as a volcanic eruption, or the knocking of a couple of planets together. What become of us all, if the wise heads now assembled in our ancient capital, were to be summarily sent about their business? The thought is too much for us. Bring the smelling bottle, Angelina dear!—*Ed. Grumbler.*

## UNIVERSITY COMMISSION.

The meeting held on Thursday night to prove to everybody, what everybody was already perfectly convinced of, viz.: that the Report was a humbug, and the reporters humbugs, was a perfect success. The hall was crowded to the ceiling, to say nothing of the hundreds of thousands who were outside. In fact the jam was so great that the Rev. "Casual Advantages," alias, "General Superintendent of Altercation," and the Editor of the *Guardian*, were to take seats on the roof, where they sat amusing themselves by squirting tobacco juice through a hole in the roof, on the speaker of the evening. On being remonstrated with on account of their indecent behaviour, the Rev. Superintendent of Altercation replied, that he did so because he fancied it might prove "casually advantageous" to the interests of the meeting. The Editor of the *Guardian*, gave as his reason, that man was a "free agent," and consequently Victoria College should receive six fifths of the endowment fund, and the rate of interest restricted to 7 per cent. As the Rev. gentleman proceeded, his head began to swell with excitement, and the gas which was

flowing from his mouth entering his ears, he became ballooonically inflated, and rose rapidly in the air. We are informed that as he rose he struggled frantically to retain his hold on earth, and in his agony grasped the Superintendent of Altercation by the left leg, but it was useless, from the large quantities of gas which had entered the Editor's head, they were both lighter than atmospheric air, and consequently shot up rapidly into the air. When last seen they were directing their course to the planet Mars, where it is supposed they will land. After their disappearance, the meeting proceeded harmoniously. The Chairman commenced by taking the chair. This brilliant stroke of genius was loudly applauded, in-somuch so that he was obliged to repeat it. For a full account of the meeting we refer our readers to those reliable journals, the *Leader* and *Globe*.

## ROYAL LYCEUM.

The plentiful application of printer's ink in the shape of mammoth posters, programmes, and "ads" in the city dailies, announcing the intention of Manager Linden to produce the "farical, nonsensical and dramatical" extravaganza of the Seven Sisters, created quite a *furor* among theatrical goers in particular, and the whole mass of our citizens in general. Monday evening witnessed its first representation to a house crowded to suffocation. Mr. De Groat's acting as "Mrs. Pluto," "Frau Vonhyssonslophen," and "Biddy McGee," brought down vehement applause and roars of laughter. Mr. Daly as "Cuffee," the contraband of war, was much better than we expected; his song, "Josiah and his Dinna," and local hits were particularly good. The production of the Seven Sisters brings several new faces to the Lyceum, and although they are on this occasion behind the scenes, still theirs is the most laborious part—that on which the success of the piece stands or falls. We refer to the well-known comedian, Mr. Sidney Smith, stage manager of the Metropolitan, Buffalo, who has the management of the piece, and Captain Ira Earl, the indefatigable and gentlemanly Treasurer and business manager of the same institution, to both of whom the citizens are specially indebted for the way in which the piece has been presented to the public. We cannot close our notice without complimenting Mr. Linden for the enterprise he has displayed in bringing this piece on our boards. The Seven Sisters will run all next week, if no longer.

## ATHENEUM CONCERT HALL.

This novel and peculiar institution, under the directorship of Mr. D. T. Corrie, is still "marching on." Notwithstanding the counter attraction every evening in the city, the Hall is crowded to excess. Mr. Corrie's "Freedom of opinion" and "Fireman Mose" are decidedly the best lines in this week's programme. Mr. Aiken and the Newton family are still on hand in their popular roles.

## Astray.

"Mr. Bodwell's brother said with another great man, 'Je suis l'etat,' and sent forth his edict."—*Globe.*

—If Mr. Bodwell's brother wished to be correct in his quotation, he would have said "L'etat cest moi."

## SPECIAL EDITORIAL NOTICES.

Agents and Canvasers should apply early for samples of Brookes' & Rodds' Patent Self-Measuring and Self-Ventilating Funnels, 27 King Street West, Toronto, P. O. Box, 659. Sample forwarded on receipt of \$1. Liberal terms.

With a spirit and enterprise which has always characterized them, the firm of E. R. Hall & Co. have issued No. 1 of the Canadian Penny-Song Book, containing ten popular ballads, all of which can be obtained for the small sum of a penny. When we remember that a penny is generally charged for a single ballad, then will be seen the advantages of E. R. H. & Co's book. There is no doubt that it will take the place of the vast number of American productions now circulating in Canada.

Baby-amusement is an art only acquired by a long and arduous practice; and one naturally asks is there no short road to learning of this kind? We answer—Yes. Buy a Baby Jumper. Mrs. Tanner has them for sale at the low price of \$3.00 to \$4.00. Who would be without them? Let young husbands, old husbands, young wives and old wives, procure them at once. To gratify your wives, husbands purchase a Skirt Lifter at fifty cents. You will then have pleased your wife and quieted the baby, and thus insured domestic peace and happiness.

It is unnecessary to give a column of wood illustrations of self-evident facts, when we desire to inform our million of readers that there are more than one hundred and seventy-five advantages to be derived from patronising friend C. A. Backus, of Toronto Street. His stock of novels, particularly, is a novel institution—his stationery department can't be beat, and in the periodical branch he is A. 1, and always ahead of time. He can teach his patrons in one lesson on the art of purchasing their books, Stationery and Periodicals to the best advantage.

Messrs. Ritchey & Harris, No. 5 St. James' Buildings, King street East, are extensive dealers in Stores, Grates, Tin, Sheet-iron, Japanned Goods, House Furnishing Hardware, with a splendid assortment of Coal Oil Lamps. The respectability, promptitude and liberality of the members of this firm (who, apart from their business, rank among our personally popular men) have gained for them an extensive and rapidly increasing trade, and any of our readers requiring anything in their line cannot do better than to give them a call.

Artists as well as Poets are considered to have the gift of genius born with them, which impression has helped to keep thin the ranks of the former by damping budding genius. But such may be the case no longer, as an Apostle of Art has appeared among us in the person of Mr. Wood, who is prepared, in fifteen lessons, to teach a system of painting from Nature, with as much claim to art, truth and style as Ruskins. His collection of the works of some of his pupils is very fine. Every young lady particularly should learn his method. His rooms are No. 40 King street East.

Among the numerous manufactories that attest the enterprise of our citizens, we have much pleasure this week in calling attention to the Foundry of Messrs. J. G. Beard & Sons, on the corner of Queen and Victoria streets, where they manufacture Stoves of many patterns and Hollow-ware in great quantity. The enterprise and spirit they have thrown into their business, together with the well-known standing and integrity of the firm, should gain for the Messrs. Beard a position among the manufacturing community of Canada second to none. Their extensive Sale-rooms are at 118 King street East, where a very large business is done by them. Their "Steward Cooking Stove" is an article of their manufacture that has won golden opinions, and all persons desiring to purchase stoves should not fail to call and examine it.