

THE GRUMBLER.

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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," P. O. Toronto, and not to any publisher or news-dealer in the city.

Persons wishing to subscribe to the GRUMBLER, will understand that from this date (July 7th) we only receive yearly subscriptions. The sum (\$1) is small, and can easily be forwarded by all who desire our sheet.

THE GRUMBLER.

"If there's a hole in a' your coats,
Tie 'em up, and mend 'em;
A child's amung you talking notes,
And, faith, he'll mend 'em."

SATURDAY, JULY 30, 1864.

TERRY FINNEGAN.

It will be perceived from our columns to-day, that the celebrated TERRY FINNEGAN is again before the public, in a second series of his inimitable Letters. We trust, most sincerely, that the merits of a writer such as he, as well as those of others recently engaged, may tend to sustain still further the patronage already so largely extended to the GRUMBLER.

NELLIE AND JERRY.

"THE CUP OF COLD POISON."

Two lovers did live away up on Park Lane,
The street called University is now just the same;
No two hearts ever seemed half so light,
Until did come this awful Friday night.

Nellie and Jerry in their own parlor did sit,
When Jerry declared the world he would quit;
Said Nellie: "Tell me, do tell me, dear Jerry,
Why this night you are not quite so merry?"

"All right, Nellie P—, I'm afloat, I'm afloat!
And when I'm gone you, Miss Nellie, can go it;
No more will your Jerry come to see you so gay,
No, no, Nellie dear, I'm away, I'm away!"

Up he did spring, put the bottle to his lip,
And down his throat the cold poison did slip;
Out of the room, then, poor Nellie did fly,
Nor did she once stop to bid her Jerry good bye.

Early at six did Nellie rush out from her room,
But she was too late instead of too soon;
For old Jerry did lay a very cold corpus,
Then quickly, indeed, there was a great rumpus.

For Mr. H—, the doctor, Nellie did go,
Her eyes full of tears, and her face full of woe;
Said Nellie: "Oh, doctor, dear doctor, my Jerry is
That I dono the deed it will sure to be said!" [dead,

Back to the house these two people did hurry,
The doctor, of course, in a professional fury;
There lay Jerry, the bottle down by his side,
"Oh!" said the doctor, "It's by poison he died."

So around the place the people did crowd,
While Nellie set to work and made a long shroud;
The Coroner came with his jurymen twelve,
And into the mystery they each went to delve.

The inquest was held, "the cause" was the question,
The verdict returned says: "He died from congeal-
The next thing to do do was J. C. to bury, [tion;
Away from the sight of poor Nellie P—y.

THE GREAT CANADIAN CIRCUS.

THE TOUR TO THE LOWER PROVINCES!

JOE RYMAL, BOSS SHOWMAN.

COLOSSAL EXHIBITION OF M. P. P.'S.

McGee & Ferrier, Ringmasters!

The public are, by this time, aware that the labors of Messrs. McGee and Ferrier to start a great show of Canadian M.P.P.'s on a tour to the Lower Provinces—New Brunswick, Nova Scotia, and Prince Edward Island—have been attended with immense success. The circus is to move off in detachments, to Portland, commencing on Monday, and on Thursday the whole force will be congregated, when, during the afternoon of that day, the stock and belongings will be shipped on board of *bateauz* and schooners en route for St. John. No Canadian undertaking was ever conceived so likely to demonstrate the greatness of Canada, the fertility of her soil, and her capacities for stock-growing, as this one. Arrangements are most complete for a varied and interesting programme. Mr. Joe Rymal, M.P.P. for South Wentworth, has leased the "hull" concern, and will "run it" in his own interest—subject to the advice and desires of Messrs. McGee and Ferrier, who have undertaken to do the "walking gentlemen's" work, and to show off the circus to the best advantage. Mr. Rymal (well known as a prime stock-dealer) will bring with him, from South Wellington, his favorite animal "Stirton." The patent-pump movement will be demonstrated by an excellent *wood-en* model, sent to the show from West Brant. We would advise strangers to pay special notice to the West Brant contribution—explanations, in regular *wood-en* nutmeg and bass-*wood* ham verbiage, to be furnished by the speaking machine attached to the pump movement; there is a short stump arrangement belonging to the affair, to which people had better not go too close. East Brant will send, in charge of Dr. Bown, specimens of reversible lights and sliding scales; many of the curiosity-seekers in St. Johns will find the Dr.'s lectures, on discordan-

cies and mutations very interesting. Mr. Jackson, of Grey, will distribute copies of his various works on "Batchelor's Comforts" and the "Natural Charms and Beauties of Quebec." Mr. Bowman will have several jars and pots of sour-kroust, from North Waterloo; specimens of those particular ones which proved too sour for Mr. Foley are, also, sent. Mr. Notman, of North Wentworth, will exhibit gun models, squirrels, and foxes; these are rare collections, and, when the canvass is spread in the different cities, they will be in a side-show by themselves—the exhibitor will, probably, sit at the door and play a big bass fiddle to attract the crowd. West Toronto sends its representative, Mr. John McDonald, who, in the character of "John Wesley, Jr." will sing a new collection of hymns, to the tune of "our unhappy and divided country." Av. M. Smith, from East Toronto, will take up twenty minutes of the time of the audience in explaining the difference between a water-lot owner and a representative of the people; these remarks will be of value to the young legislators of the little Provinces. In the centre of the ring a small mound will be erected, upon which Mr. M. C. Cameron will appear, dressed in rooster's feathers, and constantly crowing in honor of his victory in North Ontario over McDougall; this feature of the show will be good. Lofly tumbling will be enacted by Mr. George Brown and Mr. Oliver Mowat; both of these india-rubber persons have practiced thoroughly in North Oxford and South Ontario, and we promise our friends below exhibitions of contortions which even Duverna (of Spalding & Rogers) could not equal. Mr. Brown will perform several interesting *solos*—the "Rep. by Pop." jig, and other airs, to be accompanied on the fiddle by Mr. Notman. The Great Onon-tio's "No Popery Howl" will be worth hearing, too; but we pity the ears of the spectators, for a mighty big noise it will make. In Canada that same "Howl" has torn trees up by the roots, laid men prostrate, and shook to the very foundations some of our finest institutions. We don't want to frighten the folks of Halifax and St. John, for, by all means, go and hear the "Howl," but see and have safe seats. Mr. McGee will take M. Cartier in charge, and show him along with other "animals not indigenous to Canada," the "descriptive" will be eloquently done by the member for Montreal West, who will explain the discrepancy in the character of the fertility of the soil in Montreal; while the West produces Irishmen, hale and hearty, the East, it will be demonstrated, is productive of little animals with long tails, which make very queer sounds. Mr. Rose, from Montreal Centre, will display a most beautifully designed "Union John,"—emblematic of the victory at the last general election, when discordant elements were