

# THE GRUMBLER.

NEW SERIES.)

TORONTO, SATURDAY, JUNE 11, 1864.

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## THE GRUMBLER

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## THE GRUMBLER.

"If there's a hole in a' your coats,  
I'rede you tent it;  
A chiel's amang you taking noice,  
Aud, faith, he'll prout it."

SATURDAY, JUNE 11, 1864.

### THE LOVES OF THE FLOWERS.

The gay Daffodilly and amorous blade,  
Stole out of his bed in the dark;  
And calling his brother then quickly he strayed,  
To breathe his love vows to a Violet maid,  
Who dwelt in a neighbouring park.

A spiteful old Nettle-Aunt frowned on their love,  
But Daffy, who laughed at her power,  
A Shepherd's purse slipped in the Nurses Foz-  
glove,  
Then up Jacob's-letter he crept to his love,  
And stole to the young virgin's bower.

The maidens blush rose and she seemed all dismayed,  
Arrayed in her white lady's smock,  
She called *Mignonette*—but the sly little jade,  
That instant was hearing a sweet serenade,  
From the lips of a tall Hollyhock.

The pheasant's eye, always a mischievous wight,  
For prying out something not good,  
Arow'd that he peep'd through the key-hole that  
night,  
And clearly discerned by the glow worm's pale  
light,  
Their two faces under a hood.

Old dowager Peony, deaf as a door,  
Who wished to know more of the facts,  
Invited *Dame Mustard* and *Miss Hellebore*,  
With *Miss Periwinkle* and many friends more,  
One evening to tea and to treats.

The *Butter-cups* ranged—defamation ran high,  
While every tongue joined the debate;  
Miss *Sensitive* said, 'twixt a groan and a sigh,

Though she felt much concerned, yet she thought  
her dear Vi,  
Had grown rather bulbous of late.

Thus the tale spread about through the busy par-  
terre,

Miss Columbine turned up her nose,  
And the proud Lady Lovender said, with a sneer,  
That her friend *Mary-gold* has been heard to de-  
clare,

The creature had toy'd with the rose.

Each sage look'd severe and each coxcomb look'd  
gay,

When Daffy to make their mind easy,  
Miss Violet married one morning in May,  
And as sure as you live, before next lady-day,  
She brought him a Michaelmas Daisy.

### The Female Education Movement.

The movement to establish a permanent, popular, and superior means of Female Education in Toronto, is a good one. We heartily endorse it. We have signed and sealed several of the petitions gotten up in favor of the enterprise, and will do the same with as many more. We have daughters as well as "any other man," and these fair descendants of Eve we desire to see educated. We want them to be taught reading, writing, spelling, grammar, geography, algebra, Latin, Greek, French, Italian, Spanish, Russian, Hebrew, sewing, embroidery, edging, knitting, Berlin wool work, and plain stitching, as well as English and the blackboard. We want our daughters, also, to learn gymnastics, riding on a rocking-horse, bathing, fishing, and shooting; and how to keep double entry, so that neither the milkman nor the baker, the ashman nor no other kind of man, will be able to cheat them. We take it for granted that the Female Education movement will do all this, and that, when the institution is started, all the young ladies of Toronto will take advantage of it. There are a good many handsome faces moving up and down King Street, but we are afraid the majority of them know very little. They are like *Dora Sunnyside*; they are pretty, but have no brain. A community well stocked with educated women naturally possesses all the necessary security against much that is liable to render society unsafe and unsettled. Wherever an intelligent, well-informed woman presides, there domestic happiness reigns, and children are reared up with good manners and good tempers. We think the century has arrived, and the time has come, when, in many respects, a woman should be looked upon as valuable a member of society as a man. Why should not female labor, if efficient and indispensable, command as high a money value as male labor? Why should the head of an establishment in this

city, because she is a woman, be paid a smaller sum than a man could obtain? There has always been something outrageously wrong on this point, and we look upon the popular move to establish means for Female Education as a step in that direction, by which womanly presence will be properly recognized and appreciated. This is a matter which has long been neglected; for we, of the rougher sex, have, all along, been too selfish. Every move heretofore made has been all for the benefit of covetous, grasping, man. We have colleges, universities, associations, and all the rest; and every one of them dedicated to selfish man. No longer must such things be. It is a known fact that no less a sum than a million and a half of money is expended on educational interests in Canada, nearly all of which is spent upon the male population of the Provinces. Canada enjoys over four thousand Protestant schools, and we have not the power to say that two of these are for the express education of females. This is a shame and a disgrace. We believe, were our women educated, the country would prosper to a far larger extent than it does. Women enjoy a natural ingenuity, have an ability about them, possess a power to endure and encounter and to triumph, which (if afforded the auxiliary of training) would make them superior to half the men in the Province. It must be admitted that if there is one good service greater than another—one power stronger, even, than that of the Press—it is the influence and power of woman over man. Women hold the march of destiny, the fate, the shaping of men's whole career, in their hands, and, when such is the case, is it not right that they should receive a fair proportion of the exertions, from year to year, made towards education? What Sovereign ever commanded the respect which the present one does? And it is doubly so because she is a worthy woman and a good mother. It is not necessary for us to name over all the clever women who have afforded good service to the world, or who have given their quota of beautiful thought to poetry and to prose, or who have played a fair share in the sphere of heroism. It was, it will be remembered, a woman who led the first civilized army of men upon English soil. It has always been brave women, who, when their husbands, in places of trial and honor, and distinction, have quailed and been about to succumb, have stepped up to their sides and cheered them on to success, simply with their presence and their kindly word of encouragement. And, with all due respect, may we not mention Miss Kelly, who has, for a whole lifetime, been going from door to door, from town-hall to town-hall, lecturing upon Temperance, driving rum from the houses of mechanics, and instituting happiness and health where poverty and misery had before