

SWEET SIX DOLLARS DAILY.

Messieurs, the M. P. P.'s declare,
Six dollars is too plaguesy small
A son to recompense the rare,
Rich services of each and all.
Of course—who won't with them agree?
Who deems the pittance half enough?
Reader do you? then list to me
Till you're ashamed to think such stuff.

Would twice six dollars amply pay
The Gowan for his daily portion
Of spouted buncombe, or coney
A recompense for each abortion
In the shape of Bill, or Motion,
He brings forward day by day?
No, you scout the wretched notion,
And with indignation say—
"The Gowan treble earns his pay."

Offer they toward sufficient
For Tom Daly's ceaseless labours
In th' Assembly's smoking rooms,
Whilst bob-nobbing with his neighbours?
Recompense they, gallant Playfair,
For his servile claps and cheering
Of all mistleirs may say there,
Till you're sick of hear I hear I hearing?
No! you scout the wretched notion,
And with indignation say—
"Daly, Playfair earn their pay."

Atkins, Gould, A. P. McDonald,
Burton, Ferguson, Bill Powell,
Are their labours half rewarded?
No! you shrink from the avowal.
Can six dollars recompense them
For, perhaps, voting twice a day?
No! you scout the wretched notion,
And with indignation say—
"Each one more than earns his pay."

Hogan, Talbot, or Toronto's
Junior member, Robinson,
Roblin, Wright, McLickon, Carling,
Holmes—are underpaid, each one.
Would not orery man amongst them
Make more on his own estate?
Fahaw!—six dollars—can they fitly
For lost time remunerate?
No! you scout the wretched notion,
And with indignation say—
"Each member's worth three times his pay."

NASSAU C. GOWAN IN TORONTO.

From the accounts which we had read of this reverend demagogue's doings in the country, we had been induced to believe that he was neither a Demosthenes in eloquence, an Aristotle in argument, or an anybody else in prudence. But we never could have imagined that he was such a very ignorant person as he is. We thought that he might have purloined a little learning in the course of his chequered career. But from what we heard of him at the St. Lawrence Hall, on Thursday evening, we recant our opinion, formed as it was partly in charity to the itinerant preacher, and partly because we could not believe that such a very dull and unlettered person ever could have attracted our attention.

Those who heard him on that occasion, need not be told of the historical lore which he displayed when he expatiated on Xerxes and his 300 Persians bravely fighting against the overwhelming armies of unrighteous Greece, or of the accuracy of his reading, when he prefaced a quotation from Moore, by the remark—"as Byron says." Nor need we call to mind the oratorical talent which he displayed by

stating hypothetical cases every two minutes and asking the audience "were they going to stand that," and then pausing in vain for a reply. We shall leave this man alone for the future as too insignificant for our notice. He is really too ignorant to deserve the honor of a good castigation from us.

SUNDAY MAINE LAW.

We hope that the members of the lower House, will prove themselves to be gentlemen and judges of liquor, by kicking out the Hon. Mr. Campbell's ridiculous bill to restrain the sale of intoxicating liquor, by closing all saloons from seven o'clock on Saturday evening until Monday morning. This bill which has passed the Upper House, is aimed directly at the comforts of the poor man; it is absurd, unjust, and contemptible, and Canada expects that every man in the Assembly will do his duty on this occasion, by pitching it out when brought up for consideration; and thus preserve to future generations those inestimable blessings after a hard week's work—a pipe and a glass of beer. All honor to sturdy old Col. Prince, who alone had the courage and common sense to oppose this contemptible innovation on our common rights, when the measure was before the Legislative Council.

NOTICES OF MOTION.

Hon. Mr. Campbell: A bill to prevent profane whistling and laughter after 7 p. m., on Saturday.

Hon. Col. Prince: Amendment thereto, allowing a moderate smile up to 10 p.m.

Mr. Gowan: A bill to give a premium to the member who introduces the largest number of bills; to be doubled when they are thrown out.

Hon. Mr. Cartier: A bill to compel Messrs. Foley and J. S. McDonald to join my administration.

Hon. S. Smith: A bill to exempt Cabinet Ministers from the rules of Lindley Murray in certain cases.

Hon. Mr. Cameron: A bill further to expedite the business of the House by abolishing all titles and Christian names.

Mr. Rymal: A bill to provide for the most efficient reporting of speeches and of the laughter of the House thereat.

Mr. Dunbar Ross: A bill to direct the Speaker to punish any member who has a good temper.

Mr. Ferguson: An address to Her Majesty praying that she shall be pleased to make my papa-in-law a barrownite.

Dr. Connor: An act to provide for sawing the air by City mechanics so as to save me the trouble and the House the pain.

Mr. Piche: A bill to make Cartier civil; Gall cross; Macdonald fierce; Ferres respectable; Gowan tolerable; Ferguson sensible; Turcotte sleepy; and Piche the wit of the House.

A Suggestion.

—We beg to make the country a present of the following suggestion:—Our Provincial Lunatic Asylum will not accommodate half of the lunatics of the Upper Province—the Seat of Government is about to depart from Front Street—then why not turn the Parliament House into a Lunatic Asylum. The change would be natural enough.

CONCERTS.

I. We beg to direct the attention of all our readers, especially those who belong to the Church of England, to the Concert to be held *this evening* in the St. Lawrence Hall in behalf of the Building Fund of the Church of St. John the Evangelist. Mr. Carter is the Conductor. Miss Kemp, Messrs. Lazare, Selby, Briscoe, Armstrong, Sugden, and Dr. Bell, y, are among the performers. The selections are from Balfo, Verdi, Bishop, Auber, and other great composers. The Rifle Band will be in attendance, and we are sure it will be well worthy of patronage.

II. Mrs. Dunlerie, a lady well known as a professional singer of great talent, intends to offer the public an excellent programme on Thursday next, the 3rd inst. We are sorry that we have no particulars of the performers and selections, but we are sure they will be worthy of the most extended patronage.

GOING AHEAD.

We understand that one of the Hoe's & Co's. latest steam presses has been ordered from New York to print off the bills which Mr. Gowan intends to introduce into the House this Session. A gigantic paper mill is also about to be established on the banks of the Don, to supply the requisite paper. John S. Hogan and Dr. Conner being the only other independent members in the House, have been appointed by Mr. Gowan a committee to relieve each other in seconding his bills as they are brought forward.

Too Good a Hoax.

"The author of this bill, which, should it become law, will not effect the comforts of the rich, while it will seriously diminish the enjoyments of the less affluent class of society, owes its paternity to Hon. Mr. Campbell."—*Leader*.

Wonders will never cease. We used to learn from that old nuisance Lempride, that Minerva sprang from Jupiter's cranium, and that Venus' mother was the foam of the sea, but if the *Leader's* story be true, the Hon. member for Catarqui, beats Olympus all to sticks. "The author of this bill," is indebted to "Hon. Mr. Campbell" for "paternity." Just think of it. If he can be his own father in the present march of intelligence, we may soon expect to see every man his own grandmother, wet-nurse and undertaker. Prodigious.

A Lucky Fellow.

—By the Hon. Mr. Bindemann, at Berlin, on the 15th inst., Mr. JOHN KELLER, of Westley, to Mrs. ELIZABETH GOOD, of Waterloo.

Mr. John Keller is evidently one of fortune's favorites, for everybody must allow that even in these hard times, he has managed to make a *Good* match.

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