

# THE GRUMBLER.

NEW SERIES.]

TORONTO, SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 14, 1863.

[VOL. I.—No. 11.]

## THE GRUMBLER

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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," Post Office, Toronto, and not to any publisher or newsdealer in the city.

### OUR AGENTS.

The GRUMBLER may be obtained regularly from the following news agents. Mr. Charles Hollivoll and Messrs. Coombe & Co., City of Quebec; Mr. Dalton, Montreal; Mr. Geo. H. Denison and Mr. E. A. Taylor, London.

## THE GRUMBLER.

"If there's a hole in a' your coat,  
I rade you tent it;  
A chiel's amang you taking notes,  
And, faith, he'll mend it."

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 14, 1863.

### PUFFS PRODIGIOUS.

Mr. Wonderfully clever young man, delivered a lecture last night, before a large and appreciative audience, on the very interesting historical subject of "Who's who; and why?" The talented lecturer treated his subject with masterly ability evincing genius of the highest order. He divided his subject into two parts, in order to render it perfectly intelligible even to the meanest intellect. In his first division he showed clearly "who was who;" to the satisfaction of every one present, some of whom were nigh moved to tears by his vondrous eloquence. In the second division, he pointed out in the most lucid manner, "Why."

This certainly was a masterpiece of reasoning, and showed that the gifted lecturer was possessed of logical powers of the most extraordinary character. We have not space for the whole lecture, but we cull some of the choice bits: The lecturer commenced by stating "this is a most important subject," he afterwards added, "This Canada of ours has a glorious future;" and also,—"we have room for one more,—Britons never shall be slaves." The lecturer was frequently greeted with loud and long continued cheering. We observe the gentleman has consented to deliver another lecture on a subject which we feel confident will draw a crowded house, viz., "Whom chased who around the walls of what?" Every paper, every where.

## UNIVERSITY EXTRAVAGANCE.

To the Editor of the Grumbler.

AWFUL SIR:

With feelings of the profoundest awe, I take up my trembling pen to address you on this important question. Knowing, Sir, as I do, that your only aim is to expose whatever is wrong; and apply the lash to the wrong-doer, I feel assured that you will give me the aid of your extended circulation for the purpose of exposing the godless institution whose extravagance is more than that of the Sybarites. I may say, sir, with all due regard to truth, that as I set out on my errand of investigation, I was actuated with naught but the purest principles, and in fact with a secret hope that the charges would prove false; but, sir, when, as I approached the building and saw the place where it was built, I was almost speechless with amazement. What on earth could have induced them, I asked, to build in such a place as that when they might have had the gap in the Island for nothing, where the building would have appeared to much greater advantage, especially to travellers by boat visiting our city, who, as they passed slowly through the narrow entrance would have a splendid view of the building; then there would be the advantage to the city, in the filling up of the gap by such a noble edifice, to say nothing of the great practical benefit to students who could swim over every morning to their studies and back again at night. As I mournfully reflected on this item of extravagance, my eye was caught by the glitter of the weathercock—or vane—on the top of the building, I need hardly say that I was almost struck senseless by the sight, for in this my keen perception detected something far more significant than the sight would convey to the mind of the superficial observer. I saw in it nothing less than a premeditated attempt on the part of the godless professors, to strengthen infidelity, and subvert true religion. The case is clear. Does not the word say "The wind bloweth where it listeth, and no man knoweth the sound thereof whence it cometh or whither it goeth."

Now sir, what is their intention in surmounting the University with a vane but for the purpose of finding whence the wind comes and whither it goes, and thus to throw discredit on the Bible, and corrupt the youth of our land. But sir, I feel confident that all such attacks on our religion will be forever vain and impotent, as long, at least, as such papers as the GRUMBLER exist. But I cannot omit to notice that I consider this indecent mode of attacking religion, is calculated to produce far more evil than the bold and open onslaught of a Hume or even a Colenzo.

As I passed along I noticed that for several yards the path leading to the door was covered with inch planks. Now, sir, I do not object to this so much on the ground of extravagance as on that of the false doctrine which it inculcates. Does it not teach the student to think that he is better than the earth, when a plank forsooth is placed between him and it, in order that he may not dirty his feet? Now, sir, I would triumphantly ask, are we not made of earth? and does not this teaching us to despise that of which we are made teach us also to despise the being who made us? These, sir, I consider irrefutable proofs of the infidel tendency of this vain and godless institution. But, sir, to proceed. I entered the hall and there, sir, (will you believe it?) I saw a tassel—yes, I repeat it, a tassel, attached to the bell-rope. In that tassel there were at least 13 cords; each cord must have cost at least one cent and a half; 13 by 13—191 cents; 191 cents is almost a shilling; I shilling put out at compound interest for 100,000 years, would amount to millions of pounds. And here we find them squandering this immense sum.

Sick at heart with what I had already seen, but yet resolved to go on, I requested the beadle to show me the points of interest in the building; he consented, and doubtless with the intention of astonishing me, called out the professors and drew them up in a line for my inspection, and I can assure you Mr. G., he did astonish me, for such a lot of barba-rous, or rather barber-less men I never saw. There they stood, sir, fitting representatives of the one college monopoly, with as far as I could learn all the whiskers in the province planted in their faces. Is it not enough, sir, I would ask, that these men should receive large salaries from the country for doing nothing? Must the country also supply them with whiskers, free, gratis, for nothing, as the poet says, while men of standing like myself and the Editor of the Guardian, are obliged to be barefaced, as the jokers say? I think, sir, that these men should blush for shame, and as I directed my concentrated, and I may say my unanimous gaze on them; they did blush for once in their lives at least. But sir, I must close for the present, and remain, yours, &c.,  
E. R.

A fit Subject for the Humane Society.

Will not the humanitarians of this Society look into the case of Dr. Richardson. His nerves have been dreadfully shaken by the conduct of Mayor Bowes.

Jocular.

—If a joke is broad does it necessarily follow that it should be flat.

## THE GOVERNMENT POLICY.

BY HON. WM. MACDOUGALL, COMMISSIONER OF CROWN LANDS.

Those nondescripts in politics, who are generally known by the name of Conservatives, are endeavoring to raise a great outcry against the Ministry, because, as they say, it has no policy. This is a malignant slander, and in order that the people of the Province may be informed as to the plans and purposes of the Administration, I beg the privilege of enlightening them ancient these points, through the columns of THE GAZETTER, which is the only journal in the Province disposed to do justice.

1. A large number of persons are desirous of having a Bankruptcy Bill passed. Another large number do not want it. The Government appreciates this diversity of opinion; and being desirous of pleasing all parties, and making no enemies, if possible, it purposes introducing a measure during the present session for the settlement of bankrupt estates. The Solicitor-Generals have prepared a measure embodying the views of the Government; but guided by that spirit of impartiality which governs their whole conduct, they will not endeavor to force it *willy-nilly* upon either House. They throw themselves upon the forbearance of all concerned. If the measure is not considered a good one, they can reject it; if a good one, they are at liberty to pass it, and wish as they please. In either case, the Government does not consider itself under ~~make the question an open one.~~ <sup>it is their desire to</sup>

2. Some steps will doubtless be taken with reference to the removal of the Seat of Government. In this matter, as in the former one, the Government is sincerely desirous of doing injustice to neither section of the country; and will, consequently, leave the question altogether in the hands of the members. There is nothing so safe for a Ministry as an open question. (Mem.—If it were necessary to point to the previous conduct of the Administration for the sincerity of their professions with regard to this matter of open questions, they have only to point to the election of Speaker to the Legislative Council. Some persons say it was because of the weakness of the Ministry, that they had not a candidate of their own. No such thing. Acting upon the great principle of their life and being, they allowed the question to be settled without the introduction of party cries or creeds; a course of which the country generally will no doubt approve.—*Vide Leader.*)

3. I think I hear some one asking, what of the intercolonial railway? Well, what of it? Did we not act up to the full measure of our professions. The subject is one which, whether we assumed responsibility for its construction or not, might cause us trouble, and we therefore decided to let the negotiations fall through for the present and see what the House will do to the premises. If the people's representatives (for whom we all entertain the highest respect) wish us to construct the road, and vote the needful supplies, we will be extremely happy to do so; if they do not, we shall be none the less con-

tent. There is nothing like an obliging, consoling spirit. It is the great principle on which I have acted through life and on which I hope to be able to continue to act. There is another instance of the earnest desire of the administration to do just what is required, and no more. Great measures by which a government shall stand or fall are the verriest humbugs, out upon them all. They who speak of such things, know not whereof they babble. The present ministry will certainly not follow such a vicious practice.

I might go on, but these instances will suffice to show the line of conduct that we have marked out for ourselves. If the House but acts in the same conciliating spirit, we have the prospect of a long lease of office, bringing with it peace and prosperity to the country and one of grief to the conservative faction. What if Thucydides said, that he, who does not connect himself with one party makes himself obnoxious to both: he knew nothing about Canadian politics.

## VORACIOUS.

We see by the *Spectator* that the editor of that interesting journal "has a secret locked in his breast." We are exceedingly anxious to know in which breast the "old woman round the corner" has this important secret concealed. Is it in the breast of his shirt? or is it in the breast of his coat? or are we to conclude that it is in his manly buzzum? If the latter, we would advise him at once to take a strong emetic and make a

After having recovered from the excitement into which we were thrown by the announcement with regard to the aforesaid secret, we were almost petrified with astonishment when we read shortly afterwards in that witty paper, that the editor "had a debating club in his midst for some time." What! an entire debating club in his midst! We immediately thought what a splendid Falstaff the man would make.

Into what supreme insignificance would even Daniel Lambert the fat, sink in comparison with the swallower of Debating Societies. But with what does the editor feed the incorporated society? Is it for the purpose of sustaining its members that he keeps secrets locked up in his breast? Was it to aid in supporting this Society in his midst that Isaac Buchanan gave him his dinner? If so we must commend him for it. We seriously doubted the expediency of locking up secrets in one's breast, but when it comes to such cannibalism as swallowing entire debating societies, We think such an act cannot be too strongly condemned, especially when a man has no government pap to feed them on.

By an Indignant Irishman.

—Is it true Bro. Gowan (recently appointed license inspector) has refused to Dr. Cahill a license to speak in public? We can imagine that the ex-Grand Master would be ready to seize on any pretext for stopping the mouth of the virulent Dr., but we did not think that he would consider the patriot a pedlar of thread-bare tyrades or stale anti-British thunder.

## THE DEP. ADJ. GENERAL ABROAD.

We see that Walker Powell, the Deputy Adjutant General, considering doubtless, that although he had graduated from a grocery and provision store, he was not yet thoroughly qualified for the duties of his position, has gone to England, to superintend and assist in the making of coats for the Canadian Volunteers. We feel assured, convinced as we are of the gentleman's ability, that a few years apprenticeship to a fashionable tailor, will render him thoroughly competent to discharge ably the onerous duties of his high position. After completely mastering this portion of his task, he will devote his attention to the study of military tactics, reading daily two pages and a half of "Jack the Giant Killer," "The heroic bed-bug," and the "Bloody Cow-house." When he has thoroughly mastered these authorities on military science, he will take lessons in the noble art of self-defence, in order that he may be able to engage the foe personally, should the occasion require it. He will in the next place take lessons in the art of running against time, so that in case the army is called on to retreat he can set his soldiers a good example in that peculiarly American style of attacking an enemy. After perfecting himself in these necessary military qualifications, he will proceed to France, where he will spend ten years in counting how many hairs each Frenchman has in his beard, and the precise length of each. He will then proceed to Austria, and will take up his abode in that land of freedom for twenty years in order to observe the number of buttons in each man's coat, together with the maker of said buttons. Spending fifty years in Russia to ascertain the number of clothes it requires to make a military man. He will then visit China, Kamscatcha, and the South Sea Islands, spending the remainder of his life in each of these interesting places, to learn all the latest improvements in the art of war. After this, he will return to his native land, and will be summoned by a grateful country to lead her armies to battle and himself to undying fame.

## New Orders in Chancery.

February, 1863.

I. From this date the Court-rooms in the Chancery wing of Osgoode Hall, shall be comfortably heated. The thermometer shall on no account be allowed to sink below 212°.

II. Counsel are required from this time, to appear in light-coloured coats, vests and pants. Disheveled locks will not be out of the way.

The Dep. Adjutant General's Joke.

—Mr. Walker Powell kindly forwarded to us his last joke. We give it in his own words—Why are the volunteers likely to "rush on the foe?" Because they are *part*-ing for war.

The True Provincial Sinking Fund.

—That set apart for the erection of the Government Buildings at Ottawa. It is consoling to think that our capital is founded on a rock.

TERRY FINNEGAN'S LETTERS.

To the Hon. Mr. McGee, down at Quebec, Member of Parliament, or elsewhere, President of the Council:

STANLEY STURRET, 13th Feb., 1863.

Well, I declare I near bruck my heart this mornin, at the reminbrance of poor Peether Flinn. Dont you ruceollect poor Peether, that began the Read-a-madaisy whin he was forty-nine, and that whin he got into the New Tistamint used to play rathoch wid the Third of Matthew? Dont you remember? Shure I tould you about it afore. Dont you know he began: "In those days kem John the Papist poachin in the wildherness of Judy, sayin repate yo for the kingdom of Iveren is at hand; And the same John had a leathern griddle about his lines," and so forth. Now you have it. Well, haiks, sez I, whin I got through wid me goldher of a laff, and I might as well add, a farrel of as good a pittata cake as ever crassed your smush—swimmin in butther, if you plaze—well, sez I, over to Biddy, I'll lay you a taster that there will be minny a new comer on the flure of the present House that want make a much better band of De Lome, Todd's Parleimentary Practice, or his political catekism, then poor Poether—God be good to him—med of the Scripthers, or the Dublin Spellin Book.

"Terry," sez she, lookin crass ways at me, "you're profane, and its no wonder; for, to my sartin knowledge, you havon't been at your duty since that unfortunshate affair of the Doolans."

"Its gettin a fine day," sez I, looking out of the doore, "and I think, asthore, that you might as well go down to Fogerty's and look after a pair of cordaroyes for that darlin picther of yours, wid his black eyes and black hair—Patsy."

"May the Lord brake hard forshun afore you," sez she, "but you're the deluden man. Howsomdever," sez she, "I may as well take your advice;" and wid that, she got up from the table, slipped on her bonnet and cloak and left me fillen me pipe and shakin me sides at the way I put my comethor on her. Nately done, wasn't it?

Well, now, a-roo, that's what I call politics on my part; and as you'll be apt to get a worse hint then that afore long yourself, I'd advise you to study my janius, and have a pair of cordaroyes and a fine day, at the sarvice of the Opposition whinever the himp comes too near you-wizzen. It's a little thing saves a body, if the fizick is of the right sort and the dose is administered unnonst.

We had a very great sait of government removal meetin up here lately; and have come to the detarmination that yez must shouldher yer budget, and march in this derecksbun whin yer four years are out. By this time I suppose Mr. Craffard and Mr. Brown must have taken tay together, for at the meetin it was aquel to "Slauntha-uth" betune them the whole night. There was a good dale of sinse in what they sed anyway; so yez can rely on it that yez may as well be getting your cord word cut in proper lints to fill your packin cases, and get yer ould gloves, pipes and impty barrels ready for thransit to the spritley and intilligint Misthress of this

Western World. I'm waitin for you; and will give you a "ceade millia faltha"—a bit of bolly bacon, a Christian language, and a taste of something that you'll not be apt to throw in your shoe. There's for you! Dickens a bit, but yez will have to thramp; and it's jest as well to do it wid a good grace; bekez we are the strongest up here now, and we'll not allow a whimper out of yez, right or wrong.

Spakin of my janius, and spake of it I will; for feard you'd think that I'm overratin myself, I'll compose you a song afore ever I lay the pin out of my hand; and I'll do it in tin minnets. Up to this presint moment the divil a line of it was ever written or thought of, and that that you may b'love on the word of a Finnegan, one of whose ancestors was, as I undherstand, often used instead of the Gayrarry. Here its for you:—

You may talk as you plaze, Peggy Morin,  
But this much you know to be thrue:—  
That tis you I am always adorin,  
And the divil anether but you.

And you know, besides, by the law Harry,  
That at Nenagh, that's near to Roseren,  
Oney Gallagher's niece I could marry,  
While Miss Grady she axed me to tay.

Yis!—nobody less than Miss Grady;  
For didn't she ax me herself?  
And wasn't she, oh! the rale lady,  
Though a thrife too long on the shelf.

But didn't the pair look fulleren  
When I axed—like the bouldest of min—  
If they ever knew one Peggy Morin  
That lived at the foot of the gin?

"And," sez I—and I spoke at my peril,  
You were gettin so wild, do you see—  
"Now, I'm not goin past that same girl;  
And I think she's not goin past me."

Now, yer sowl you! what do you think of that? Is that rale stone turf or spodhoch? Och! me darlin there's a strake of bog dale in me that lights like a candle whin the time comes; and that's the raison I know that I don't belong to that unfortunshate class of ferrits that are forever berried up to their eyes in an idaya burrow, and bringin to the surface everythin that even a paw-broker could minshun, except the rale rabbit itself.

Hould on! Begorra here's the speech from the throne. It has arrived but this moment. As you may suppose, after all I have sed I haven't much time to put a knife into it in this lethor. However, I can see at a glance that it's what Tom Steel would call a Lord Mayor's speech—"bladderthum-boo, or words to that effect." I'll give you my detailed opinion on it afore long; and now that I see yez have all met, my word to you, I'll keep my eye on your doins, and give you an occasional hint of how the cat jumps wid yez up here.

Your lovin cousin,

TERRY FINNEGAN.

Secular.

—What is the difference between the ladies and the university agitators. Answer:—The ladies are the fair sex, but the agitators are the unfair sects; also, the ladies will fare well, but the agitators, we hope, in fact know, will fare badly.

NEW MUSIC.

Those who were so fortunate as to hear the performance of the Band of the 30th on last Saturday afternoon, must have been surprised if not delighted. The programme, as given by the *Globe* and *Leader*, is unique, and, certainly, if these selections were given, the *habitués* of the riding school had no reason to complain of a want of new music. The leader of the band deserves great credit for the labor he must have expended in digging up long forgotten gems. But how are we to account for the difference in the programmes. The *Globe* speaks of a selection from Scinaramidi; the *Leader* states it is from Scinersimede. The former calls its author Rossini; the latter, Rossin. Again, there is a *romanza* from *Linda di Chamorni*; but the *Leader* differs, and credits it to the opera of *Lindadi Chamont*. But we forbear, and allow these illustrious and ever correct public instructors to speak for themselves.

**BAND PERFORMANCE.**—The band of the 30th regiment will perform the following programme at Grand's riding school this afternoon, commencing at half-past two o'clock:—March *Gemmy Di Vergy*, Dally; *Overture La Muette*, Auber; *Walzer Wigwam*; Grand Selection from *Seinersimede*, Rossin; *Polka Good Night*, Seoboda; *Romanza Lindadi Chamont*, Donizetti; *Crystal Palace Quadrilles*, Karl Vogler; *Finale*, God Save the Queen.—*Leader*.

The band of the 30th Regiment will perform this afternoon, commencing at half-past two o'clock, in Grand's Riding Academy, corner of Wellington and York streets. The following is the programme:—March, "Gemmy De Verge," Dally; *overture*, "La Muetti" Auber; waltz, "Wigwam," grand selection from "Someramidi," Rossini; polka, "Good Night"; Romanza, "Lindadi Chamorni," Donizetti; "Crystal Palace" quadrilles, Karl Vogler; "God Save the Queen."—*Globe*.

The Volunteer Concert afforded an opportunity for a further display:—

"Balfo's 'Let me whistle in thine ear' was sung by Mr. W. Armstrong very correctly, though with rather a deficiency of life."—*Leader*.

Dear reader, imagine an impassioned lover exploring, in melodious strains, the privilege of whistling in the ear of the idol of his soul. This would be auricular confession with a vengeance. Big brothers, brush up your music.

Bates' Commercial College.

The Classes of the British American Commercial College under the principalship of Mr. I. Bates, are rapidly filling up—a fact which justly shows the value placed on the institution by the young men of Toronto and the neighbourhood. The object of this institution is to impart a sound business education—so necessary to a young man in the battle-field of life. Mr. Bates furnishes information as regards terms, &c., on application either personally or by letter.

Corni-copious.

—Can a temperance man consistently take a horn of a dilemma.

THE LORD AND THE SIGNOR OF THE PRESIDENT MINISTRY.—Attorney General Macdonald and Solicitor General Wilson.

**REPLY TO THE ADDRESS.**

The one prepared for the House of Assembly by the Government is as follows:—

*May it please your Excellency:*

We acknowledge the great obligations we are under to the present Ministry for their zeal in preparing measures for our consideration. We beg to assure your Excellency that any bill prepared by them will be passed unanimously. They are the joy and pride of the country, and have given their supporters the liveliest satisfaction by their bounteous distribution of "fat" things. We assure your Excellency that, unless defeated, they will last for some time, if not longer. We agree with everything your Excellency has said, and beg to assure the country generally that we will endeavor to retain our character for gentlemanly demeanor, good temper and truthfulness.

**THIS OPPOSITION REPLY.**

*May it please your Excellency:*

Your devoted servants approach your Excellency with feelings of regret. Since the downfall of the Cartier Ministry our poor province has suffered greatly. Loyal Tories have been dismissed from office, and are now endeavoring to earn a scanty pittance by exerting themselves like common people. Offices have been abolished which afforded shelter to many of these worthies, and now, alas! the dismissed are wearing their lives away 'neath less hospitable roofs. Rabid Grits are supplanting those to whom the Province is deeply indebted for the manner in which they graeced their positions. The country has no confidence in your Excellency's present advisers, and we assure you that their doom is sealed.

**MODEST.**

**A** GENTLEMAN desires to correspond with a young lady of prepossessing appearance, amiable in disposition, possessing *wealth* and a *Protestant*, with a view to matrimony.

Communications with real name and address, stating age, complexion, &c. &c., and all particulars, will receive attention, and be considered strictly confidential.

Letters sealed, with postage stamp affixed for direction, under cover addressed Alonzo, Globe Office, will be forwarded.—*Globe*.

Cool, by Jove. Talk of modesty after this. Here is a chance for our marriageable fair—a gushing youth ready to throw himself away for a mere song. Nothing required but a little paltry "wealth," except indeed that the fortunate one should possess a Protestant—so the advertisement reads, whatever it may mean. Will no one rush into the arms of this modest young cavalier, and save him from an untimely end; for surely if no one takes pity on his sad condition, he cannot avoid knocking his head against a stone wall, or putting an end to his natural existence, *a la Borgia*.

If the individual in question is not a myth, we recommend him to the careful consideration of Dr. Workman. A little wholesome confinement would not, we feel sure, materially affect his health.

**Genus Sumus Durum.**

—An old maid assures us that in her youth she found it much easier to fascinate than she does now to fasten one.

**GRAND ARMY OF THE POTOMAC.**

**MASTERY MOVEMENTS.**

**DESPATCH.**

WAR DEPARTMENT,  
WASHINGTON, 14th Feb. 1863.

His Excellency, the Commander-in-Chief, has been pleased to order that General McClellan shall be superseded in his command, and that he shall be immediately after re-instated; upon which he shall again be removed and succeeded by General Burnside, who, in turn, shall be superseded by General Hooker, who, in like manner, is to be removed in the course of the afternoon.

M. STANTON, Secretary.

To Lance Corporal HIRAM SQUIRT,  
140000th N. Y. Cavalry, Company Z.

This able treatment of the Federal forces will, it is thought, so far improve their *morale* and establish their confidence in the Executive, that the fall of Richmond may be confidently looked for between the 34th and 35th of the ensuing month. In case of failure, however, a masterly retreat is decided upon, in which the Northerners do not intend to encumber themselves with stores, ordnance waggons, or any of the munitions of war.

**TELEGRAPHIC.**

We learn by special telegraph from the seat of war, that

Everybody thinks that nobody has done anything.

**STILL LATER.**

Nobody thinks that anybody has done everything.

**VERY MUCH LATER STILL.**

Anybody thinks that everybody has done nothing.

**LATEST.**

Everybody thinks that everybody ought to do everything.

**ROYAL LYCEUM.**

Theatricals are at a discount in Toronto. The performances at the Lyceum for the last week have been of a mediocre character. For next week we have a good prospect of amusement—if all we learn be true. We understand that the great "sensation" drama, of the "Seven Sisters," will be produced—to be followed by a host of other novelties. We trust that this enterprise of Manager Linden, will have the due regard and patronage of our drama-loving citizens.

**Scurvy.**

—We would urge on the Mayor the propriety of sending a certain medical gentleman of this city to the Hospital to be treated for that infectious disease known as cacotherse scribendi or the itch for writing, with which he seems to be severely afflicted.

**N.B.**—We particularly recommend the mayor not to write his name across the South Western corner of the order in this case.

**Demarcation.**

—The line dividing the North and South may be said to be similar to that over which the "Kilkenny Cats" were thrown.

**ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.**

**CRUTCHES.**—Can't say what sum Councilman Baxter received from the City Council for his leg, nor would we like to give it as our opinion that the leg could be claimed as city property.

**HON. G. B.**—We cannot guarantee you our support in the coming election for South Oxford, unless the sum you promised is doubled and paid immediately. Our motto has always been "Give no credit," and certainly we can give you none."

**BARD OF BEDLAM.**—Not suited. The subject is not one of general interest. Glad to hear from you again.

**N. C.**—With your next contribution please send P. O. address.

**LONDON, C. W.**—Personality and profanity are two things we make it a point to steer clear of. Consequently, your "Scene on the London Skating Rink" is declined.

**SISTER MONICA.**—We regret extremely that we cannot insert your piece, but will be very happy to hear from you again. We see from your signature that you have been reading the Escaped Nun, and we also see that *none* of us have escaped you.

**SPECIAL EDITORIAL NOTICES.**

Our million and one readers are perhaps not aware that Messrs. E. R. HALL & Co., of 35 King Street, can by their superior facilities, furnish them with English, American and Canadian Newspapers and Periodicals, full in advance of other News-dealers. Messrs. E. R. H. & Co., are exclusive Agents for the Canadian edition of the London Illustrated News, which they supply to subscribers at the low rate of \$7.50 per year, and at 15 cents per single copy. London Fun (equal to Punch) Bow Bells, and the Penny Illustrated, all three now illustrated English papers, can be had regularly every week at Messrs. E. R. H. & Co.'s. For the introduction of these clean English Illustrated Papers, we are indebted to Mr. Hall's visit to England last summer. Parcels are received every steamer from the branch house of E. R. H. & Co., at 352 Strand, London, Eng., which insures to the reading public that which is so much needed in the News business, "punctuality and despatch."

How is it that Messrs. Carlisle & McConkey always manage to hit on the best ideas to please the public? The crowds which visit the Terrapin every evening attest the fact. Their spacious and handsome Hall has become one of our most popular places of resort. The performances of Messrs. Bird and Haverstock, and last, though not least, those of Mr. Welles on the concertina, are really of superior merit. The enterprising proprietors of the Terrapin have made arrangements with several vocal and instrumental stars, of whose arrival the public will be duly posted.

It is an old proverb that "Good wine needs no bush," we might also say that with the exception of ourselves, friend C. A. BACKUS, of Toronto Street, needs no trumpet to increase his fanily name. His Stock represents every branch of the Trade, from the GUNSMITH to Worcester's quarto Dictionary, and a steel pen to a Paper-mill—almost. We ask for him the patronage of our million of readers.

The only drawback to domestic happiness in many cases is the want of quiet in the home of our affections. How is this quiet to be brought about? Firstly—"don't quarrel with your wife; secondly—amuse the baby. 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. Only keep the baby quiet, and the husband and father will stay at home of nights. To gratify your wives, husbands purchase a skirt life as early as possible. You will then have pleased your wife and quieted the baby, and thus ensured domestic peace and happiness.