

THE GRUMBLER.

NEW SERIES.)

TORONTO, SATURDAY, DECEMBER 3, 1864.

(VOL. 3--NO. 1.

THE GRUMBLER

Is published every Saturday Morning, in time for the early Trains. Copies may be had at all the News Depots. Subscription, \$1. Single Copies, 3 cents.

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.

THE GRUMBLER.

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

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 3, 1864.

Third Volume.

To day we present our readers with the first number of the Third Volume of the New Series. Having said so much in our issue of last week with regard to ourselves, past, present, and future, we do not intend to serve our friends with a re-hash of the dish this week, but simply to announce the fact of the opening of the Third Volume, and to remind our subscribers that they must at once remit their subscriptions in order to ensure the receipt of our paper. Tho' the times are undoubtedly hard, yet we must confess we have not had much cause to grumble with our patrons; for their liberality and punctuality has been the means of keeping us above board so far, and it is our hope that they will extend their kindness of the past to the future.

ALL ABOUT THE SKATES.

The mis'ries of a married man
Who's wife is fond of prate
Is nothing to—lenny't who can
The "curo" whose youngsters skate.

Now pa! I know you'll not be mean;
You never were I know!
I'd not for all the world be seen
Out tramping in the snow
With common little boots like these,
You know they let in water!
You will not let my poor toes freeze?
You think more of your daughter!

Papa—that day he's just been paid
—Installment on his mortgage
Young Miss—how well her plan she's laid
Says, *skating boots are the rage*
Papa says "very well my dear!

What makes you look so funny!

I don't forget you—never fear
—Go buy them, here's the money.

Oh! dear papa, *you are so kind,*
Oh! wont they be so nice,
If I a pair of skates could find,
To show them on the ice,
I'd be so happy, oh! I would
(Rice Lewis keeps the best.)
"You'll have them," (aside,) "my daughter should
Not be behind the rest."

The boots and skates are quickly bought,
The dear child looks so glad,
Her battle tho's but partly fought,
Again she tells her "dad,"
Now, pa, you know I am no flirt,
And am not hard on dress,
But then *without* a skating skirt
You know my skates are *useless*.

And then besides, dear pa, you know
(No matter what you think)
A skating I could *never* go
Unless its at a Rink;
A ticket will not cost you much,
'Tis but a dollar or two,
And then I'll have such good times—such,
Do buy a ticket—do?

Foot man! perplexed, in sheer despair,
And muttering 'bout his fate,
Throws down the "rhino," there!—child, there!
Go—peace be with you—skate.

OUR CATHEDRAL.

Interesting Discussion in the vestry.

A special meeting of the Church Wardens of St. James' Church was called for Friday last, at the office of the Vestry Clerk in the Cathedral at ten a.m. As a matter of great moment involving the comfort and convenience of the congregation and the general management of the affairs of the Church were to be discussed, it was deemed courteous to invite those having the "spiritual" welfare of the Flock at heart; to be present upon the occasion.

Punctually at the hour named, the several Ministers entered, followed closely by Mr. Churchwarden Pompous, who, bowing stiffly to the Ministers, requested them to be seated. At this mo-

ment Mr. Churchwarden Flyaway appeared, and, nodding a familiar how d'yo do to those present, seated himself snugly.

The senior Churchwarden then took the chair, and proceeded to say, that if—Mr. Flyaway interrupting—bagg'd his worthy Brother would proceed in the usual way by having the minutes of their last meeting read,—at which suggestion Mr. Vestry Clerk shrugged his shoulders, and, having adjusted his spectacles, read as follows:—"A meeting of the churchwardens of St. James was announced to take place on Friday the 17th June last. There were present on the occasion Mr. Churchwarden Pompous and the Vestry Clerk. Mr. Pompous was about to submit a resolution, when his attention was called to the fact that there was no quorum, and the meeting immediately adjourned."

Mr. Flyaway wished it to be noted upon the minutes, before they were confirmed, that that meeting had been called at the height of the fishing season, when it was quite out of his power to be present. Mr. Pompous replied that the proceedings of that meeting had been correctly transcribed and he could not consent to add, from time to time, personal explanations of his worthy Brother's absence,—amid cries of Hear, hear! Carried!! Confirmed, the subject dropped.

Mr. Pompous then addressed the meeting. He said it must be within the recollection of gentlemen present, that very great dissatisfaction prevailed amongst the members of the congregation for a number of years.—prior, of course, to his acceptance of office,—at the manner in which the affairs of the Church had been managed. Extravagances had been committed of the most startling description. The affairs of the Church—by which he meant the details of its management—had been woefully neglected, and in some cases flagrantly overlooked, &c., by means of which the financial position of the Church had, he feared, at one time become almost irretrievably submerged!! Ahem. It was by Hercules exertion alone that he (the speaker) had ultimately succeeded in ejecting from the management of the Church his former co-Church warden. He had struggled hard for a length of time to effect this noble object, and his efforts had been rewarded. He took, however, no credit to himself; he was but an humble instrument in the hands of others in bringing about this most desirable change. This object accomplished, he had succeeded in obtaining for a coadjutor in office a gentleman who, for his geniality of disposition and financial skill, stood unequalled in the city. Under their united and untiring energy and zeal, he trusted matters would assume, and in fact he might say that they had now assumed, a healthier aspect. As an evidence of what they had already accomplished, he would mention that a

saving of 15 cents per week had been effected, by their dispensing with the "Lantern Reflectors," which, under the former extravagant management, were usually placed during the evening services at the main and side entrances of the cathedral.—Orcs of hear, hear, and "Let the people tumble," were freely vented. Order being restored, Mr. Pompons went on to say that they had further ordered from the United States, and paid for, a Peal of Bells!

Mr. Assistant No. 1 was sorry to interrupt—but he wished to know if there was a scintilla of truth in the malicious report, and he was sure there was not, and therefore thought it should be officially contradicted—that the gold originally set apart for the purchase of these bells had been exchanged at an exceedingly low rate, when, by the exercise of a little foresight, a much higher premium might have been obtained for it?

Mr. Pompons would explain.—The truth was that the churchwardens had been in constant communication with the authorities at Washington, and had learned that, in all human probability, Gold would rise to 300 premium. He, Mr. P., was absent from town during the summer, and his worthy co-warden was out of town. They had, however, left strict instructions with a Vestry Clerk to watch the Gold market, and they had been informed by that individual that it really was a beautiful diversion to observe the fluctuations of the "dear creature." The summer had been unprecedentedly warm, and he believed the Vestry Clerk had fallen asleep, and, upon awaking, had discovered, to his horror, that Gold had fallen some 30 per cent. They unquestionably would have exchanged at 270 had they thought of it; but it must be remembered that, at the time Gold reached 270, some fifty dollars were required to make up the sum sufficient for the purchase of the Bells; and he contended it was unreasonable, nay, unkind, to suppose that they the churchwardens could advance, or interest themselves in procuring that sum to suit the caprices of a few people who were anxious for a chime of Bells. It was true that Gold subsequently fell—that was one of the effects of the present unhappy American struggle—and that they had exchanged at 238. Gentlemen should consider that they the churchwardens might have done worse than that, had they not been aroused from their lethargy by the timely warning of a prominent citizen.

Mr. Flyaway wished, if necessary, to confirm the observations of his worthy co-warden. At the same time it must be borne in mind that he, Mr. F., accepted office only at the urgent solicitation of the whole vestry—so anxious were they for a "change for the better." He had expressly intimated at the time that his manifold occupations would prevent his attending to the duties of the office, and that he would not incur the slightest responsibility. It was impertinent to ask the churchwardens to exert themselves. He was fully alive to their embarrassments, and had thought of a remedy; his ideas, however, were not fully matured on the point, but he hoped at no distant day to be in a position to propose a scheme for the

settlement of their difficulties which would at once gratify and astound them!

The Rev. Mr. Superior inquired if the heating of the Church upon a more economical plan, had at any time engaged the attention of the churchwardens? Mr. Pompons said it had—that they had discussed the matter, and he thought that by the end of March they would be prepared to submit a plan for an economical change in this respect. He did not nor did his worthy Brother desire to enter now upon any discussion as to the rights of ministers to interfere in the management of the Church; but they had observed—occupying a prominent position in the chancel, what they believed passed as an "original Northern Light," and, as the article in question had been placed there without their sanction, they would be glad if any one present could throw any light on the subject.

Rev. Mr. Superior immediately rose. He said ministers had no desire to interfere with the Warden's duties—at all times so satisfactorily performed—but they were always ready to assist them with their advice. Ministers' position entitled them to bestow a portion of the patronage of the Church upon whom they pleased, they had not failed to exercise that privilege. He wished to be understood. The fact that the Church might be heated upon a more economical plan than the one at present adopted, had attracted his attention and he had consulted a leading stove merchant in this city upon the subject, who at once fell into his views, and had assured him that the introduction of stoves to supply the place of the Furnaces would effect a saving of—well—well,—he was not prepared to state the sum.

Rev. Mr. Assistant No. 1, said that he entirely concurred in the introductory remarks of his superior and that he had in consequence sought and obtained an interview with a city stove merchant of some standing, who was prepared to stake his reputation as a stove merchant that the saving to be effected by the introduction of Stoves in place of the Furnaces would be, well—it would be something awful!!

Rev. Mr. Assistant, No. 2, fully agreed in the views of his superiors as to the privileges of Ministers, and that he had in exercise of those privileges ordered a number of stoves from a well-known second-hand dealer which he thought might be advantageously used in the Gallery of the Church!! Great sensation—

Mr. Flyaway questioned if it would not be better for each Pew-holder to find his own heating apparatus?

Mr. Pompons observed that the effect of so many interfering with the duties of the Wardens, would be that in the end nothing would be effected.

Rev. Mr. Superior said that he and his assistants considered a fight between two, of far less importance than one between 50 or 60 people. The loss of a single Pew-holder was a trifle, but the loss of 50 was too serious to be trifled with. They must adapt themselves to circumstances. To show the feeling that existed on the subject, he had in his possession a letter from an eminent Hardware-merchant stating that unless he had the supplying

of the patty for the Cathedral, he and his family would leave the Church!

Mr. Pompons observed that he entirely disagreed with Ministers as to their right to bestow the Patronage. He at one time agreed with them, but that was before his election. Times had changed and not wishing to be singular he had changed with them. Whilst he was in office he should not fail to make every one with whom he came in contact respect and—

Mr. Flyaway here stated that he had an important Railway engagement to attend to and must therefore leave. And there being, as usual, no quorum the meeting adjourned.

Them Geese!

An amusing controversy recently took place at Wakefield's Auction Rooms between Falstaff Jack the huge Alderman for the "goose-pasture," and a daughter of Erin, as gay and dacent a woman as "iver bruk bread or biled a pittatee." Showing how the bewitching John sometimes gets the worst of the joke. Before entering on our story we must inform our readers of two facts, viz: that of late there has been some sleight-of-hand work among the "feathered strollers" of the "pasture," inasmuch as its population in that line is getting as winter approaches smaller and more beautifully less.

Now it seems that the "culling" of the Senior member for St. Patrick's is that of an *itinerant huckster*, being equally able to supply a $\frac{1}{2}$ dozen Champagne, a pen'orth of pins—potatoes by the peck, or Bologna Sausages, and being naturally gifted with great suavity of manner and the gift of the Blarney, which, together with his corporeal immensity has acquired for him the nickname of "Butter-tub," as might be expected John "takes" with the fair sex wonderfully; but the best of men will meet with reverses. Our alderman was trying to dispose of some *geese* to Biddy aforesaid, but somehow or another all to no purpose, for said sho "urrah thin Mistor B—x—r his meself wants none of yer geese! devil the wan"—and why not said he, you surely must have some reason! "faith an I have thin an if yer so curious to know I'll tell yo: its an ould sayin, that birds of a feather flock together, and if *them geese* are as ould and crass-grained as yurself they're as tough as blazes!"

The Effects of a Glass.

We understand that a young law-limb, while attending "term" last week, his vision being slightly obscured from the effects of the "liquid fire that steals away the brain," in his thirst for pugilistic distinction, wished to fight a learned lecturer, doubtless mistaking "long-robe" for Jem Nace, Tom King, or Joe Coburn. He was let off with an admonition to *sin no more*, but for the sake of the profession we hope that those of the "cloth" who wish "to climb the steep where fame's proud temple shines afar" by the aid of the manly art, may see *translucidior vitro*.

A. M. Smith is preparing a work on "Confederation, and the probable decline in pork."

To the Friends of Humanity these Lines
are Addressed!

Hearts that can pity—
—Human—not stone,
See, in our City
Those left alone.

Fatherless—Motherless—
Out on the world,
Sisterless—brotherless
Friendless, they're hurl'd.

Tho' 'tis a rarity,
Cheerfully give
Still in your Charity
Help them to live.

GRAND CONCERT

A CONCERT WILL TAKE PLACE IN THE
St. Lawrence Hall!

ON

TUESDAY, DEC. 6TH.
IN AID OF THE

GIRLS HOME & PUBLIC NURSERY.

MRS. BEARD AND SEVERAL OTHER DISTINGUISHED Amateurs have kindly promised their valuable assistance.

By permission of Major Ross and Officers of the 16th Regiment, their Band will perform.

Conductor—Mr. J. D. Humphreys.
TICKETS 50 CENTS.

Can be had at Nordheimers' and the principle Book stores.

The Millennium at Last!

The following advertisement appears in the Leader.

"W. M. Boucher, Lawyer will from this date, give legal advice FREE! Desiring to be better known, this is to induce the public to more freely test him. He is sound and HONEST in his profession, holds himself RESPONSIBLE for his advice; but will neither give nor SELL it in an unjust cause. Has TIME to give THOROUGH ATTENDANCE to all matters entrusted to him. No one has been more successful in his cases. With no one can a case be more SAFELY LEFT. Practices in all the Courts, Conveyancing, &c., &c. Office—44 Church street, Toronto."

Hurra! for Boucher; free Law and Honesty, hurra! who won't have a law suit now we'd like to know, when it won't cost them anything? 'Has TIME to give a thorough attendance to all matters entrusted to him,' we can endorse that—fact, every word of it! "No one has been more successful in his cases," better and better, for he's only had one case and he succeeded in getting the other party a verdict (see Boucher vs. Shewan). "With no one can a case be more safely left," not a doubt of it, being himself a case, you are perfectly safe in leaving a case with him, Oh, yes, undoubtedly!

Glorious Country! Generous Lawyers! Happy People!

To the Rate-payers of St. Patrick's Ward.

GENTLEMEN:—The Grumbler greets you and with his old solicitude for your welfare and devotion to your interests and the prosperity in general of our City begs you will accord him an attentive ear, while he points out to you the *great advantages* to be derived in case you will re-elect the gentlemen to represent you in the City Council who are named hereafter and whose special virtues and *recommendations* he will attempt to portray. In the first place he distinctly declares that for the good conduct of the civic business of a large and populous city like Toronto, *Men of Education* should not be permitted on any account to fill responsible positions such as Alderman or Councillor! In the second place *men of respectability* should be openly scolded, fined or imprisoned should they dare to offer themselves as candidates for any position in or under the Corporation! And thirdly and lastly, men of business tact, commercial experience or persons in any way qualified to deal with the affairs of the citizens with *impartiality* (!) or *honesty* (!) have no business to meddle or mix with our Civic Institution, and as a matter of wisdom *pro bono publico* should be kept in their proper places, namely, at home!

Having thus laid down the *good old principles* which have guided the Rate-payers in years gone by, save in some much-to-be-lamented exceptions we will now proceed—considering the greater portion of the *favorites* safe for re-election—to point out a few of the "old hands" who are likely to suffer or in other words be defeated, unless the people will patriotically stand by them and by a long pull a strong pull and a pull all together, defeat the innovations that are being attempted in the way of electing men who are endowed with all those *bad qualities*, we have, in the first place enumerated, and elected by a glorious and overwhelming majority, such as will *strike terror* into the hearts of their opponents, the men who have hitherto enjoyed their confidence, and whom we have now under consideration.

We will only this week speak of St. Patrick's Ward, as here we are told is the hot-bed of treason!—here the vulnerable point where the enemy are endeavouring to make a breach!—here where the most *eligible* (?) of our old public servants—perfectly free from the *dangerous and dreaded* vices that we have so plainly denounced, are said to be so hardly pressed by the unworthy foe. We will take the case of Alderman Baxter, a man whom we should all support! who can accuse him of being *learned or educated*? who can assail him with the epithet of "respectable"? Who, we any, for one single moment could as much as suspect him of business tact, commercial experience, or with being inclined to impartiality, or political honesty? Breathes there a man throughout the City but would at once exonerate him from any of those foul and malicious charges? We answer in tones of indignation No! by Thunder, No!

To proceed: is not that other representative—Ald. Dickey—equally entitled to our best considerations? Is he not also blest with the same virtues and free from the same vices as his worthy

and *weighty* colleague? Is he not besides a *little stronger* as to qualification? We think so! We say so! and we tell our friends to stand by him, in his hour of trouble, for if you desert him, woe! woe! woe! unto the cherished and time honoured custom that has frowned down education, respectability, and administrative ability and exalted virtues such as are possessed by Ald. Baxter and his right-hand friend Ald. Dickey.

AMUSEMENTS.

Royal Lyceum.

The Effects of War, a new sensation drama, by Mr. John Murray, (a play possessing merit though deficient in some parts), has been the attraction this week. The principal character, James Edwards, was well sustained by the author himself, who acted his part with much discrimination and naturalness. Mr. T.L. Connor as Mike McMorrow was extremely effective in portraying the true-bearded Irishman. Parson Black, by Mr. M. G. Daly, was admirably performed, and conveyed a thorough idea of that canting class of hypocrites which are to be found everywhere. Sexton Jones, by Mr. Myers, was given with that truthfulness which characterizes all that gentleman's performances. Miss Myers' rendition of Bella was given throughout the piece with much taste and feeling, and elicited deserved applause. Want of space will not permit us to give a description of the other characters. The comic drama of the Peoples' Lawyer was the after piece, when Mr. J. Murray, as Solon Shingle, brought forth from the audience shouts of laughter. The other parts were well sustained by the various members of the company in their several roles.

The Stereopticon.

To-night being the last of this really beautiful exhibition, we advise any one wishing a really pleasant evening's entertainment to embrace the opportunity, and we'll go bail they'll not regret it.

We acknowledge with thanks the receipt of two handsome photographs (in character) of Cool Burgess the well known and popular Ethiopian Comedian. Friend Cool is now with the Hooley's in Brooklyn, and has we understand made a big hit. We're glad of it, may he prosper.

Burritt has been "knocking things endways," at the Metropolitan, Buffalo. Crowded houses, bringing lots of the "O be joyful" to the Messrs. Meech. Enterprise has its reward, but "what harm! what harm!" To the Messrs. Meech for the kind treatment of "ourselves" while in Buffalo last week while sojourning at the Wadsworth House, we return our best thanks. They do know how to keep an hotel.

The Holman's are "rushing" in a Westward direction and spend the holidays in the "Forest City."

John Bell, Q. C., and would be M. P. P., expects to receive the nomination for North Ontario! Better present a few silver cups first, John, eh!

Music Hall.

The concert on Thursday night in aid of the Boys' Home was attended by a fashionable though not overcrowded house. The performances were commenced by a selection from Masaniello, by the band of the 16th Regiment. "O, Luce di quest' Anima, by Miss Ridout, was beautifully rendered; there is a marked improvement in this lady's singing since we last had the pleasure of hearing her. Mrs. Shortiss and Mrs. Brumell were applauded during the evening. Mr. Sutherland acquitted himself well, as did Mr. Armstrong, Dr. O'Den, and the remainder of our amateurs. Mr. Carl Peiler presided at the piano with his usual ability. After the concert the room was cleared, dancing was commenced and kept up until an early hour this morning, when the company separated, well pleased with the evening's entertainment.

Nursery Rhyme for J. T.'s Babies.

Consecration, is vexation
Dean Making, twice as bad,
Parish Church free, quite puzzles me
Newspapers set me mad.

THE CREAM OF OUR WASTE PAPER BASKET.

A Joke perpetrated in the 'Heat' of the moment, though by no means on the 'Spot'!

Two learned savans—the one like an undressed maypole, all splinter, and the other like two single gentlemen rolled into one, all splutter, strolled down to the rolling-mills one fine evening to take a survey of the manner in which old iron is melted and rolled out for sundry useful purposes. After musing and moralising they arrived, by a process of simple inductive reasoning, at the conclusion that there were many of their brethren of the long robe who would be nothing the worse for a similar renovation. After a pause, the splintered gentleman (all jags and scratches, morally and mentally considered) turned to his rotund friend and said, "Don't you think that if you and I were thrown in there with that old iron and rolled, we should come out JUDGES OF ASSIZE? What between the heat of the furnace and the effort at perpetrating the joke, the iank limb of the law literally cracked and crackled again! while he of the jocund countenance melted away to such an extent that he left a large pool of grease behind him. What remained was carried or rather pried into the Clerk's office, where about two dozen oranges were provided for him, besides 50 tumblers of spring water. On his way to me, he got rid of most of the fluid by means of a natural process known to scientific men as "escosmose." Mr. Justice Splinter remarked, en passant, that he might just as well have thrown away the water at once and saved himself the trouble of subjecting it to the above tedious and unnecessary process! We think so, too!

Sure indication of an Election coming on!

Our unhappy and divided country has been holding forth in the colored chapel, Richmond St., which is a pretty sure indication that he is at his old game of electioneering from the pulpit. The benighted of Elm street may shortly expect to have a sermon from the Honourable Member.

A Change suggested in the Lectureship on Real Estate at Osgoode Hall.

The present learned lecturer on real estate at Osgoode Hall possesses most of the qualifications necessary for that highly responsible and important office, but as we are apt to form a greater estimate of things in general by comparison, we have come to the conclusion, on a careful analysis of the subject, especially that part which refers to soils, that the colleague of the above gentleman would give more satisfaction, inasmuch as he has at all times the subject at his finger-ends. Query—Would it not be well if he consulted Professor Buckland on the best mode of getting rid of superfluous sub-soils! (from under his nails?) We pause (paws) for a reply!

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

JENNY.—It is too bad that those gentlemen with moustaches and canes will stare and giggle in your face, but forgive the poor things as they are incapable of knowing better.

MAC.—No, we think our friend John McDonald has given up the idea of giving his proposed courses of lectures about this unhappy and divided country, instead of which we believe he has Aw. M. in hands and having purchased Lindley Murray, they in company with Mr. Butler are going to commence studying for the next parliament.

GRET.—Mr. John McMurrich has given up the Hon. and has commenced playing Deacon, strong, in Knox' Church, and we have no doubt he will make a much better Deacon than M. P. P., if he is a good Boy he may get to be chairman of the School Board, go and prosper Mr. John we wish you success.

ST. GEORGE'S WARD.—Sessions, Carpenter & Co. are going to send their young man to represent St. George's Ward, well as our correspondents says have they any more Yankee's they would like to put into the City Council, if they have send them along, the electors don't care, you can send Yankee or nigger, it makes no difference. So Session, Carpenter & Co. think.

REV. K. M. T., KINGSTON.—No, No! suit of old clo on a pole, we're not so hard up for matter as all that. Besides we think your reasoning bad and your deduction wrong. You seem to forget that his Lordship's silence towards you and your fervent epistles may be attributed to another cause, contempt, difference in position, attainments, &c., &c. The Eagle seems to swoop upon slugs. The GNUMMAN is not the vehicle for those twin sisters Cant and Bigotry, to take a jaunt in; your Reverence.

No Humbug.

We perceive leading merchants following the mountebank plan of proclaiming to the world there is "no humbug," when it is their sole aim and vocation to humbug. We had hoped for more candor on the part of those gentlemen. Surely their reputation has not fallen so low that they must needs be the trumpeters of their own honesty and fame. Remember the old adage, gentlemen, self-praise is no recommendation.

Can't be Did!

The Mayor stated last Monday in answer to Ald. Love that he would not devote his time and brains for the benefit of the City, unless he was well paid, and that besides the \$1600 per annum he required \$300 more for charity. Well done old boy you deserve credit for speaking! Ald. Love was a naughty boy to expect you were going to throw away your valuable time, it can't be did!

The Heart of the Confederacy.

We hear from Northern sources that the heart of the Confederacy has been pierced by Sherman. We heard of its death-blow long ago, but this last surely must be a "sockdologer."

SPECIAL NOTICE.

Messrs. Jagger & Ledyard, wholesale and retail dealers in every description of hardware, have opened their new establishment with a large and well assorted stock at No. 90 Yonge street, and from their well known business habits we have no doubt they will secure a large share of public patronage. To intending purchasers our advice is to give them a call, as the advantages they possess enables them to sell as cheap, if not cheaper, than any similar establishment in the city.

Where to get a good, comfortable shave? Ah! there's the rub. We think we can answer the question. Reader, were you ever shaved at the Professor's? if so, the question is unnecessary. It is to those of our readers who have not been to him that our recommendation is given. With some, shaving is a torture, but to be operated on by the Professor or his worthy Aide, the "General," is enough to send one off in a dream of elysium. Don't forget the address, King street west, two doors west of the English chop house.

COLEMAN, a name that has so long been before the public, hardly needs comment at our hands, he being so thoroughly established as one of the best caterers of this Province. His new establishment, No. 99 King street West, next Royal Lyceum, will be found thoroughly stocked, with all the concomitants connected with a first-class refectory. A new feature, in the shape of coffee rooms, has been added to his establishment, making it the most complete of its kind in Toronto.

JUST OUT!

ROBERTSON'S
Canadian Railway
GUIDE
FOR

DECEMBER,
With the Winter Time tables of Canadian Railways.

PRICE ONLY 10 CENTS.