Growls of the Grumbler.

ASTOUNDING REVELATIONS.

THE CLEAR GRITS ARMING.

Ever on the alert in times of difficulty and danger, we have taxed our vigilance to the utmost in tracing the movements of the Upper Canadian mal-contents. But a little more than a week ago, the Globe promised to keep its readers thoroughly posted on 'the fierce struggle' about to take place between Upper and Lower Canada. By most readers the remark may have been noted as a bit of Grit bombast; to the Grumbler, in possession of secret information on the subject, they possessed a fearful significance.

Judge our surprise, then, to-day we have the melancholy pleasure of laying bare the machinery of this deep-laid plot. First let our readers peruse the correspondence and treaty:

Washington, May 5, 1839.

To George Brown, Esq.

DEAR GEORGE,—Years of Intrigue at hand. Rebels in Jonathan. We'll show Cartier and his French friends that you're never shall be traitors. I have ordered a squadron of the Yankee nickasaws to threaten Montreal, while the Maine Pinnsparrows will give it to Quebec. Get your army in order and send the blow, and you'll be seconded by

Yours of liberty and blood,

JAMES BUCHANAN.

St Petersburgh, April 1st, 1839.

Geo. Brown Esq., Toronto.

We have signed the treaty already subscribed by the other powers. We shall invade Vancouver's Island in a month. Newcastle has got his marching orders, but sends his compliments. We shall order a Te Deum to be sung as you get a session of the Provincial Parliament. If we are successful we shall have our troops on the Garrison Common in Toronto.

Yours, &c.,

Count Heliwell's life if he refuses to the treaty, but win him over if you can.

Yours, &c.,

ALEXANDER CZAR.

We have several letters of a similar description, we think these will serve the object we have in view of rousing Canada to a sense of danger. Now look at the treaty:—

Art. 1. The French population are all to be drowned.

Art. 2 Sir E. Head to be sent to Siberia.

Art. 3. The mouth of the Don to be ceded to Russia, with free navigation as far the paper mill.

Art. 4. The Mormons are to assail British India and procure a diversion during the revolution.

Art. 5. The President undertakes the capture of the New Garrison provided half the island is given to the United States.

Art. 6. George Brown to be the first king of Canada, under the title of Sawnie the First.

Art. 7. Mr. McGee is to be made the Viceroy of Lower Canada.

Art. 8. The Czar to denounce British power in the Pacific; George Brown promising to become a member of the Greek Church.

(Signed) George Brown.
James Buchanan.
D'Arcy McGee.
Brigham Young.
Alexander Czar.

In view of the frightful danger which thus threatens Canada, we have communicated with the military authorities, and we are happy to say that all is, in a strategical point of view, 'serene.' Orders have been received at Neil's foundry for 13 cannon balls, cast in his best style. Mr. Ashfield has orders for 12 stand of arms. The navy is also in a great state of forwardness. Commodore Jones has received a sword from Mrs. Beasley, which we heard him declare should never again be sheathed till he had extracted every tooth from Brown's traitorous jaw. The Wanderer is being rigged as a line of battle-ship, and the old floating bath-house is to be cut up into frigates.—Captain Maodie is constantly on the look-out for the enemy, and when our citizens hear an unusual cow from the Firefly, look out for the eastern entrance. Meanwhile we give the leaders of the rebel force:—

Lieut-General Commanding in Chief, Geo. Brown.
Major Generals, Mellon & Burwell.
Master of the Horse, Mr. Eyre.
Colonel of the Don Army, Mr. Howland.
Head of Gallows Hill Division, Mr. O'Donoghue.
Chief Surgeon, Mr. Rolph.

THE LAST KICK OF UPPER CANADA.—The cup is full; the last drop of Upper Canada's degradation has been squeezed out of the wine-press of corruption. We had no idea that we were so far gone, but the Globe assures us that nothing short of a regular revolution will help us. The Pilot and the Tell, and the News, have each preferred remedy, but in vain. The Globe used to say that Rep. by Pop. was a tolerably good idea, but as things have eventuated, it is like administering magnesia for consumption. We cannot see what is to become of this unhappy portion of the province; way does not the Queen of the Globe swell, enlighten us? He is sick of Rep. by Pop., he hates the Double Majority, he don't have dissolution; he won't have that; will any well-disposed member of the human family tell us what he does have? Lower Canada began to smile a little last fall, and we had some hopes that Canada was to be saved, but Laberge was bad as the rest.

Cartier and Morin and even McGee shine, but Brown? What with the galvanic battery of the Globe, the frightful 'revelations,' and 'chemical destructions,' and 'chemical analysis' which were to set us all right in a very little of it, Dr. Dickie and the 'Two Macs' about to be called in, we are as far off as ever. Is there no help? Is there no remedy? Must we submit to be ruled by a faction? Must we submit to be ruled by a faction