



JOHN BRIGHT'S NOBLE STAND.

## INTELLIGENCEVILLE CITY COUNCIL.

BY OUR OWN REPORTER.

A meeting of the City Council was held at the proper place and time; the biggest City Father in the chair. Present—Aldermen Common-sense, Radical, Easy-go, Citizen, Learned, Conservation, and Energy.

## A COMMUNICATION

was read from Dr. Righthold complaining of the existence of twenty undrained w. c.s on the property adjoining his own, which rendered all the surrounding air fetid and unfit for respiration. Especially was this the case on damp days and summer evenings after sunset. Dr. Righthold asked that the owner of the property complained of, be ordered by the City Council to take the requisite means for abating this nuisance, as it endangered the health of all residents in the neighborhood, and was especially hurtful to weak people and young children.

Mr. Easy-go moved that this letter be taken under due consideration, and be reported on at next meeting.

Mr. Radical could not understand what his friend Mr. Easy-go was thinking of. Here was a matter in which the health, if not the lives, of many people was involved. Diphtheria, scarlet- fever, typhoid, small-pox, were all hovering over the heads of helpless citizens, and might strike them with the fatal dart of death at any minute, and yet Mr. Easy-go talked of next meeting!! Why by that time half the population of Williams-ward might be in their graves. He blushed for some aldermen's consciences. The chairman here intervened by remarking that he was sure there was no member of the Council who did not recognize the gravity of the case before them.

Mr. Citizen was of opinion that all things should be done upon due consideration, as his friend Easy-go had suggested, and he was glad to find Ald. Radical so heartily alive to the necessity for immediate action. He begged to move that the City Commissioner be empowered to have the necessary drainage done at once, and report on his action at the next meeting.

Mr. Common-sense would like to know who would be chargeable for the consequent expense.

Mr. Learned replied that in case the owner

of the property was not able to meet the cost at once, the city should lend the money at one per cent. per annum, to be repaid by half yearly instalments covering a period of time at the discretion of the City Solicitor, who should consult with the property owner aforementioned.

Agreed to.

The Council went into Committee of the whole on the recommendation of the Board of Works, that three acres in the worst part of the old city should be purchased at a fair valuation for a public square and recreation ground.

Ald. Conservation was glad that this recommendation had come before the Council. The spot in question was favorably situated for the comfort and recreation of the poor whose little homes, and the factories where they were employed, stood on every side. He hoped the purchase would soon be made, and that the fine old willow now standing in a corner of the plot would be carefully preserved and made subservient to the beauty of the Health Garden, as he might call it.

Ald. Energy proposed that the Council should go on their own bicycles and view the plot of ground spoken of to-morrow, so that the owner might be treated with at once.

Ald. Citizen was delighted to find that the need for a Health Garden or public square, or recreation ground, was so well understood by the Council that it went without saying. He hoped to see the place a blooming flower garden next summer, with seats all round, and the children of the neighborhood enjoying the sport of feeding the ducks in the pond near the willow, or swinging at the further end where there was a nice piece of flat ground suitable for marbles or top-spinning.

Ald. Common-sense hoped order would be provided for by the appointment of a good-natured old man as caretaker, who should prevent bad language and feed the ducks.

A visit to the place was at once arranged for the next day.

## NOTICES.

Ald. Easy-go gave notice that he would move at next meeting for the planting of certain shade trees.

Ald. Common-sense gave notice that he would move at next meeting for a term of years to be allowed to elapse before the by-law on the removal of certain old trees to which certain fussy people had objected, was put in operation.

MAHAFFEY, THE FLOOR-WALKER;  
OR, THE REVENGE OF THE DOWNTRODDEN "SALES-  
LADIES."

A Tale with a Moral.

In my sanctum I'm reclining, having just returned from dining, and its influence refining creeps my satiate senses o'er;

And thro' all my fancy fitting float some curious thoughts, befitting GRIP, or some such quaint and curious journal filled with comic lore:

And I think of what once happened to a dry-goods clerking chap, and straightway seizing pen and paper, on the sheet my mem'ries pour.

Come and listen, I will tell a short romance about a feller, who the exalted rank and title of a counterskipper bore—

Just a thin-legged counterskipper, called a clerk and nothing more.

I will tell you how this beauty by his overzeal in duty, found much favor in the sight of him who owned and ran the store;

And by cringing, servile sneaking, and his crack and key-hole peeping, got the rise that he was seeking, and thenceforth "bessed" or "walked the floor."

Then this mean and craven creature, with no manhood in his nature, bullied all the helpless girl clerks till they writhed in anguish sore.

And the underpaid "salesladies," female clerks who disobeyed his orders wished him down in Hades, on the dark Plutonian shore;

In that dismal, dreary land, which Heecher says is now no more

Now, this flabby, fluent talker, this contemptible floor-walker, had a pride in one thing only, 'twas the glossy hair he wore;

And he loved it to distraction, this capillary attraction, and he fondly smoothed and brushed and stroked and twirled it o'er and o'er;

Till the little cads in wonder, stood and gaped and cried "By thunder I surely all the heavens under such a nut was ne'er before."

Seen with 'air so slick and greasy, lyin' down in gobs so easy, ain't that cove now just the cheese? he is, you better bet. Oh! lor!

'Ow I'd like to punch his bloomin' shinin' 'ead till it was sore."

Full three hours every morning did he spend in vain adorning of his locks all central parted, perfumed, rubbed with sweet Macassar.

Far more vain was he than any of the beauty-gifted, many charming, lovely, love-inspiring, sweet girl graduates of Vassar.

And the lady clerks conspiring, in their plottings never tiring, but upon a scheme of vengeance, for the many wrongs he'd done 'em.

Which should put a stop instantan to his bullying and banter, and should cause the swell floorwalker ever afterwards to shun 'em—

Shun them after evermore.

It was on the fellow's birthday, jolly fun and jovial mirth-day, that the female clerks approaching, gathered round him in the store.

And the fairest one consenting, had agreed to the presenting of a dressing case enchanting, nickleplated o'er and o'er,

And containing crystal bottles, filled with liquid to their throats, labelled "Sweet ambrosial hair oil, Kowland's far-famed Kalydor."

These, with many a word of taffy, gave they to the beast, Mahaffey, who with bearish grace accepted, and retired by private door.

To his sanctum, many mirrored, went he by his private door.

Next day came, and noon was nearing, as the girl clerks, trembling, fearing, in each others optics peering, "said, Mahaffey's late this morning."

And at noon from belfry tower rang the clanging bell the hour, from its brzen, loud, sonorous throat rolled forth the midday warning.

Still Mahaffey came not. Later came a note borne on a waiter, to the boss, which read as follows, "I am sick and shall be sicker,

'Ere I come again to business, I am bilious, and my dizziness now detains me, please excuse me, don't ascribe my ills to liquor.

Yours, Mahaffey, evermore."

Three months later, pale and silent, crept Mahaffey, once so viv'ent, down towards his place of business, changed indeed from what he'd been.

Not a glossy curl displayed he, as he bowed to each saleslady, whilst upon his once luxuriant head could not a hair be seen.

Ah! that gift so quick and fatal, given to him upon his natal day by those pale, bullied worn out, ill-paid, patient counter girls.

Had been, oh! the vengful story, bottles of Depilatory, which, with fierce, remorseless burnings, had destroyed his glossy curls.

Counterskipper and floorwalker, gifted, gabby, fluent talker, ye who treat the weaker vessels not as women should be treated.

Let Mahaffey's fate be warning, lest upon some fine Spring morning just such justice overtakes you as to him was duly meted.

Women have not got the biceps, deltoid, trapezoid and triceps muscles quite so well developed as you youths who swing the oar!

But in cunning they will beat you, and most certainly defeat you, and from your high horse unseat you, vanquished, conquered, evermore!

SWIZ.