



A QUESTION OF TASTE.

LITTLE SNOBSON (with emphasis)—“Yes, Miss Belform, this is the best place for photographs. The fellow's got taste, y' know—always puts my picture in the window!”

SCIENTIFIC LECTURES TO THE POLICE.

DRS. COVERNTON and Lowe have commenced a series of lectures to the members of the police force with a view to the enlightenment of our guardians on the proper methods of dealing with injured persons who may require the services of the ambulance. There are to be five lectures in the course, and at the close those officers who pass a creditable examination on what they have heard will be awarded a sleeve badge.

We do not wish to forestall the learned gentlemen by publishing in advance the gist of the scientific instructions they will give, but we feel tolerably safe in saying that the following pointers will be expressed or implied in the lectures:

First Lecture.—A general outline of the structure and functions of the body, including a description of the bones, muscles, arteries and veins, the function of the respiration, circulation, and of the nervous system. The triangular bandage.

In this discourse it will be shown that the human body is so constructed that it can only stand a certain amount of rough usage.

The function of circulation will be illustrated by a dissection of the *Globe, Mail* and *Empire* in the presence of the class.

The effects of the police court atmosphere on the nervous system will be clearly demonstrated.

Second Lecture.—The general direction of the arteries and the use of the tourniquet; the various kinds of bleeding and means of arresting them.

The difference between the use of the tourniquet and that of the baton on a sick person will be pointed out. Not much time will be spent on “the means of arresting bleeding,” as our policemen are already quite competent to arrest anything.

Third Lecture.—The signs of fracture and treatment of sprains.

The signs of fracture may be illustrated by pummeling the head of a policeman with the regulation club—if one of the students will kindly volunteer for the operation.

Fourth Lecture.—First aid to those stunned, apoplectic, inebriated, epileptic, fainting, and those bitten by rabid animals, the treatment of the apparently drowned, and of scalds and burns.

Any instruction under this head seems really superfluous. Every able-bodied policeman already knows that first aid to any unfortunate is to ring for the wagon.

Fifth Lecture.—The methods of lifting or carrying the sick or injured.

It will probably be shown in this lecture that the usual method of lifting injured people by the scruff of the neck is unscientific.

A REAL GOOD ONE.

AT the Nationalist Association the other evening Bro. MacCorquodale was holding forth in his customary Anarchist vein. “All law,” he said, “rests on brute force—it depends on the power of the majority to coerce the minority. Behind all statutes is the gun—you can't enforce law without the gun.”

“Oh, yes,” said Samjones, meditatively. “There are other means by which it can be done. Can't a law be enforced, for instance, by *obeyin' it* (a bayonet)?”

“Samjones,” said MacCorquodale sternly, “I believe you are here as a paid emissary of the monopolists to turn our proceedings into ridicule.”

“I'm stuck on you,” remarked the stamp to the letter. “That's all right then,” replied the letter, “we will be able to travel together in future.”



A NOTE FOR THE PARSONS.

(Apropos of the late discussion on Dancing)

FIRST LITTLE GIRL—“Let's play keepin' house an' goin' callin', and dress all up in your mamma's best things.”

SECOND LITTLE GIRL—“Eversing of mamma's is locked up, 'cept two skirts wiz no bodies to 'em.”

FIRST LITTLE GIRL—“Well, let's play goin' to a ball.”