



MONTREAL SPRING FASHIONS.

SPRING.

That season of the year has now arrived, when men who write poetry stuff will contribute to the newspapers their annual stock of poetical imaginations, relative to a season called Spring.

We have pondered how it is that a man, who will take down outside windows, remove surplus articles of winter use, clean carpets, have a bad cold, etc., will sit amongst a confusion of furniture, with his feet bandaged for the rheumatism, flannel round his neck, a glass of hot ginger to drink, and with a bad pencil have the audacity to write about the pleasures of spring, its beauties, gentleness and the delights caused by it.

We conclude that it is a fallacy of human nature, caused by some idiomatic poet, in the early years of poetry, who misrepresented the season by his maniacal ideas, being in quixotic circumstances. Being the first to write on "Spring," every poetical man, writing about the same subject, follows in his wake. Unprecedented honors ought to be heaped on the man who would use his superfluous inventive language in describing how to reduce the irritability and extinguish the volatility of a woman's temper caused by Spring, and in other ways make the unpleasantness less unpleasant. And to the men who use their balmy, gentle ideas over every year for the promotion of poetical literature, the Government might be induced to award them free board in an—asylum.

"LUBY'S PARISIAN HAIR RENEWER" is the only compound of the kind that will restore grey hair to its original colour, rejuvenate age and put young heads on old shoulders.

INFANT RHYMES TAUGHT IN OUR CIVIC NURSERY

Our Mayor BEAUDRY'S
A consequential man;
Wanted City Hall built
On a different plan.
When the Hall was finished
Then did BEAUDRY sing
"The place is far too costly
For any but a King."

There was a young man named MCSHANE,
Who caused his friend HOLLAND much pain;
One said "you're a liar," to raise t'other's ire
Now which of the two's most to blame?

Another Alderman's name it is MENCEN,
On the School Tax he's quite a precursor;
He thinks Education will strengthen the nation,
But as to the Tax—*vice versa*.

Hi diddle, diddle,
GEORGE STEPHENS' a riddle;
He'll promise you everything square—
But his heart isn't in it, and at the last minute
He'll be found—the deuce only knows where!

Alderman NELSON'S a brick,
To his ship he doth stick,
Economy guiding her course,
When taken up short
He cries "hard a port,"
And so avoids danger and loss.

DAVID R. McCORD, he
Is on the Board of Health
Preventing other people
Looking after wealth;
Going in for Meat Inspection
Regulating drains;
Hearing lots of buncombe
So much for his pains!

We have yet another, CLENDINNEG,
Far more sinned against is he than sinning,
He dont wear a white choker, yet he's high priest at Oka,
And his ways are strikingly winning.

Poor PETER DONOVAN,
Chairman of the Water,
Weary of official life—
His lease is getting shorter.
When his race is ended
St. Ann's ward will admire
That native ease
With which he then
Will gracefully retire.

AROUND TOWN.

Parliamentary candidates are requested to caution their committees against employing canvassers who are addicted to whiskey and "then feel too ill to go round."

The *Herald* while endeavouring to show that Mr. W. H. KEAN, Q.C., is not a proper person to be returned for Montreal Centre admits that he is at least a respectable candidate. So much the more reason why he should win. Respectability in politics is a novel but happy feature and should be fostered.

What is to become of our municipal surplus if Alderman NELSON is permitted to defeat Mr. KEAN? We hope our worthy and respected Chairman of Finance will think twice before he determines to abandon the supervision of a surplus, which to say the least, is a high honour to him, for the obscure satisfaction of going elsewhere, where he will not have the opportunity of handling a surplus for some years to come. In the meantime, following the example of higher Legislatures, our "Civic Orange Tree" will become dwarfed for want of proper nourishment, and we shall have, in all probability, to exchange our present luscious orange for the prickly pear—since deficits are the order of the day. Therefore, in the name of our municipal interests and the pockets of our rate payers, let Alderman NELSON remain where he is, and enjoy the fruits of his honest labours.

All sketches and manuscripts to be addressed to EDITOR, Box 455, P. O. Montreal. Accepted contributions will be paid for. No manuscripts will be returned unless accompanied by postage stamps. Business communications to be sent to G. E. Desbarats, Publisher, Montreal.