

THE \$2,500 PICTURE JOB.

THAT CITY COUNCIL ALBUM.

Last week a petition was presented to the Montreal City Council asking from the Corporation a grant of \$2,500 to pay for a hundred books of Montreal photographs to be presented to American cities. The petition was laid over for consideration. The projectors of the scheme however, are determined to use every means to accomplish their purpose. They have already button-holed several of the city fathers and the necessary corps of "wire pullers" have been secured and are hard at work, while an unfavorable report even by the Finance Committee will not for a moment deter the schemers from the project in hand.

The ramifications of this put-up-picture-job are so varied and expensive that we cannot even give space for a synopsis of their nature, but will point out some of the leading characteristics of the *modus operandi* adopted and inducements offered, to reach the City Treasury. Knowing that the aldermen are susceptible of pictorial flattery and that they have a soft side to the fine arts, the projectors hope to reach the aldermanic weaknesses by decorating the City Hall chambers with highly finished photographs, while the members of the several committees will be grouped in character, with emblematical surroundings.

THE PRINCIPAL PICTURE

Will be a six-foot-square-rich-oil-colored photograph of His Worship the Mayor and city Aldermen, picturesquely grouped on the Champ-de-Mars under the shadow of the new City Hall, with the venerable DANCEY in the foreground, standing, like Macaulay's New Zealander, on the Craig Streets steps pointing towards Montreal's departed glory—the DRILL SQUAD RETIRÉS.

The pictures for the several Departmental Offices in the City Hall and of the members of Committee referring to each, are to be attend a special dress parade and be photographed for the occasion.

THE DEPARTMENTAL PICTURES

Over the entrance to the City Council Chamber will be placed an allegorical representation in oil, entitled "Ignorance and Extravagance, or the sweets of office combined" with a card of the article saying: "this picture does not allude to the present Council.

For the Recorder's Court and Police departments, are being prepared, a highly colored combination-picture, representing a municipal guardsman in blue, grasping an inebriated carter and a fighting news boy, while Sergt. NELSON is pointing, like the ancient finger on the wall, to where corporation justice is daily unfolded with a due regard to the interests of the public—and the civic revenue.

The Board of Health Committee Room will be decorated with a life size representative sketch, in yellow, of Ald. McCOWN and Dr. C—RE and between them a pock-pitted Jean-Baptiste milking an Ayrshire thoroughbred, in search of the pure vaccine.

The TELEGRAPH ALARM Office will have a choice photograph of a newly elected Alderman lighting his corporation cigar by electricity.

The Market Committee will be illustrated by a vermilion tinted picture, with Ald. HOLLAND in the centre of that touching scene—"the slaughter of the innocents"—while Ald. McSHANE forms the background, flourishing a butcher's cleaver in the most heroic manner.

The Light Committee will have a handsomely framed sketch of "Montreal in Darkness" with Ald. TIMMART as the central figure squeezing a Digby herring in search of oil, as a new substitute for electioneering gas.

For the Roads Committee—the simple and unvarnished picture of "Stephens stoned to death" will point the moral to where street paving contracts cannot now be "farmed out" to needy relatives of city aldermen.

To the Water Committee the projectors of the \$2,500 enterprise, intend presenting a fine chromo entitled "A bird's eye view of the Reservoir by moonlight," with a ten year old youth in bathing costume to indicate the door where enquiries should be made after the source of the Nile and burst water pipes.

A distracted woman with a child in her arms, and clinging to the roof of a five storey tenement enveloped in flames with Capt. McLORME's salvage waggon in the distance, will be the subject of the picture which will adorn the entrance of the much neglected Fire Department.

THE CLOSING SKETCH

of this series of Corporation views will be a very large and handsome combination picture in oil. It will represent Treasurer BLACK and Auditor ROSS collecting and checking over the silver dollars while at an adjoining desk stands city Finance Minister NELSON sternly refusing to sign a \$2,500 cheque presented by the City Clerk from the Council in Session. (Good for NELSON.)

N. B. This last picture will be presented, not by the projectors of the Picture Album Enterprise, but by the Citizens' Rights Association.

IN MEMORIAM.

SACRED TO THE MEMORY

OF

GOVERNORS OF THE FRASER INSTITUTE,

Born under 34 Vic., Chapter 50, A. D. 1870,

And ushered.

"Into this breathing world, scarce half made up"
They lived, they flourished, and, at last, having

Consumed all the Cattle, &c., on

HUGH FRASER'S Thousand acres, at Lachine,

DIED AN UNTIMELY DEATH.

[E] THEY HAVE RUN THE FULL LENGTH OF THEIR TETHER. [E]

They now lie Buried beneath

their own Accumulated Rubbish,

COVERED BY THICK LAYERS OF "GOOD INTENTIONS"

Their Funeral Dirge has been sung by

their Sanctimonious Brethren

of the Crescent.

LET THEM R I P.

"NO NOTHING."

By OUR DISCONSOLATE REPORTER.

No items, no news,
No murders, no clues,
No one who'll abuse
His wife, or refuse
To maintain her, or choose
To go on "a cruise"
Alcoholic; or lose,
In a fit of the blues,
His life to amuse
Public craving for news.

No accidents, sprees,
No case will please
Some enterprising M. P.'s
Who would think it "the cheese"
To say naught of fat fees,
Promotion and ease;
Which some policeman sees
And with me agrees
He would on to them "freeze"
Like the bark on the trees.

No one's wife ran away,
"Nothing new, friend to-day"
Is what they all say.
This thing cannot pay.
I'm seized with dismay
And shall perhaps some fine day
My weary head lay
'Neathe an engine or dray,
So that the papers may say
(When I am turned into clay)
I died in a strictly professional way.

If a man is stricken with the mania of speculation, he is very apt at some point in his career, to grow careless and leave off the "s."

"What is the outward and visible sign in baptism?" said a parson to his Sunday school class. "The baby, sir," was the prompt reply.

"I hold it to be a fact," said Pascal, "that if all persons knew what they said of each other, there would not be any friends in the world."

The anticipation of possible or imaginary evils in our great hane. An English proverb says, truly: "Our worst misfortunes are those that never befall us."

A Wisconsin lady opened a matrimonial intelligence office recently; but she married the first man who applied, and the concern came to speedily end.

A PARALLEL.—People occasionally fall out. So does the hair. The ills that flesh is heir to, often arise from a proper want of nourishment, so it is with the hair that flesh is next to. To get at the root of the subject you must restore confidence, and it is only by a thorough acquaintance with the virtues of Luby's Parisian Hair Renewer, that you can fully realize a complete renewal of confidence in the highest adornment of the intellect, which is the hair.