



A FACT.

DE BOLSTER RETURNS FROM TOBOGANNING IN RATHER EXTEMPORANEOUS GARB, AND MEETS ONE OF THOSE PRETTY GIRLS GOING TO THE RINK:

DEB.—(log.) "How do? Excuse my glove!"

ZEKE TRIMBLE ON A RECENT CHAMPAGNE LUNCHEON.

DEER OLD DI—

Havin reseved an invite to thee wheel hows excurshun, i put on mi store clothes & proceeded to thee seen of action in a hired vehekil beclonging to a carter frend of mine. We passd much sno on thee road and at last we arrove into thee wheel hows, and kummensd operashuns. After turnin awl thee wheels thet wood turn, we returned into thee wheel hows & attackd thee refreshments which ware skattered around in a bountiful perfushun which wuz lamentable to see. There wuz sum konfushun and hiz worship thee mayr of Montreal koldd thee meetin to order. Hee introjuced thee subjek in thee folloin elloquent manner:—"Mi frends," sez hee "fill up yoore glasses," whereupon Alderman Alexander proposed, "Water." Thare bein no seconder this moshun fell to thee ground. "Mi frends," sez thee mayr, "we air assembeld heer to day, to welkum into our peesful homes, our bretheren from thee far west—i meen old Bytown, I beg pardon, Ottyway. Thay hev kum to us fur water & we air givin them champagne. Bytown,—I meen Ottyway,—as you doubtless kno, is at thee hed of navigashun; she is famous, fur her beauteous wimmen, handsum squaws, (thay gave thee name too the plase), her sawmills & her large kunsumpshun of whiskey, owin purhaps to thee Dominion Parliment bein sitiawted thare. I will tharefore propose thee helth of thee mayr of Ottyway & thee water kummittee. (Hear Kounsiller McShane and uthers of our sitty fathers kried out, "Bully for you old hoss," & kummensd singin "fur he's a jolly good fello.") When thee musik seesd,

thee mayr of Ottyway, replide as follos: "Fello kuntry men," sez he, "fur i koll you sich, notwithstanding this is a french kuntry, deliverd over to thee mersies of Cauchon, et settery, i am proud to meet you; thare aint any more mayrs like thee 2 you see be4 you. We kum down heer to see yoore water works & you hev shown us how yoore champagne works. Long life to you awl, and if you kum up to visit our fair sity, we will return thee kompliment."

Kounsiller Lyman, then plaid a tune onto thee new electrical fire-alarm box, & introjuced in a delikate manner thee name of Keefer. MackGauvran who hed bin quiet up to this kritikal juncture of thee proseedins, kummensd to rap onto thee table & called out Shanly. A seen of konfushun hereupon ensood. Sum kried out fur Rodden, but hee wuz bisy a drafun an amendment to thee ingine & kood'nt bee found, but our wurthy mayr soon restoared order out of kaos, and Kounsiller Lyman continued. Sez he, "thee presint water works wuz desined by Keefer, & if thay hed only kept on as he hed desined them, thare wood always hev been plenty of water but thare hed bin so much tinkerin with thee pashunt, thet shee wuz almost exhausted. But thare's a good time a komin boys & if you only let Keefer alone, water will agane flo in abundans throo our streets."

Keefer returned thanks and referred to thee fermentashun which wuz now okurrin into our sity.

Our wurthy mayr hereupon rose & sed thet, hevin bin brot up into thee holesale traid, he wood propose thee helth of awl thee members of the Korporashun present. "Purhaps thee most sensible & quiet man into thee Kounsil, wuz Alderman Mack Gauvran; hee never spoke exsept when he wanted too,