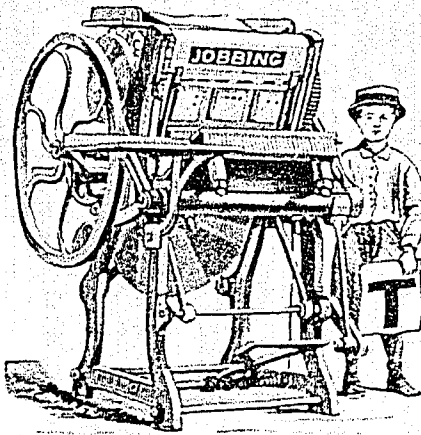


## JOBGING.

*(From the "Pic-House Organ.")*

HIS is a term used to designate the process whereby men in "position" handle certain little things and use them to promote their own interests and those of their employers, at the expense of the public. In other words, it implies "blackening and whitening" of any one who will pay them, or has means. A

jobber, whether he be devil, member of chapel, or employer, is consequently only a man, and a black-looking customer at that, who, if he is too cheeky, it will be found advisable to "sack."

The Province of Canada and its greatest Corporation have been sadly disgraced by jobbers, but New York is far worse, going into the business on a gigantic scale. Jobging is universal, and has been almost from everlasting (*vide*, the story of the old lady who said that "Job" must be getting an old fellow, he had been at work since she was a girl). Education has been entirely appropriated by jobbers, to the detriment of others. So much so, that what one sees of Legislative debates is sadly bungled. It must, therefore, be obvious that the price of immunity from this kind of evil is a watchful eye upon some, and higher salaries for those who are trustworthy.

Jobs take many "formes," and the "cases" in which their component parts are found are as numerous, having one object in view—private advantage. One jobber is almost powerless, but when there are several, they organize in a sort of secret masonry, to promote each others benefit;—shelving their employer, who does not understand things, unless he "knows the ropes." To all we would say—Look out!

## ATTENTION!

The *Witness* has a fashion of asking for "immediate answers" to anonymous attacks upon public bodies made through its columns, and has evidently just been pretty well "used up" by the Secretary of the Board of Trade, who, in reply to their demand for attention to a certain letter, assures them "that the Board always does give attention to letters sent to it and verified by the writer's name. Those who prefer writing anonymously to newspapers, thereby elect another tribunal." This is conclusive; and if persons and corporations would only adopt a similar course the public would be spared the infliction of being almost compelled to read so much trash in the papers about which they are not at all interested. To the majority of readers the Stephens-Smith correspondence was especially "dull, stale and unprofitable."

## JOSEPH'S EXPLANATIONS.

"These rumours were current in the bar-rooms."—*Howe's Explanations.*

Current in the bar-rooms! Joseph, you should blush  
To be found among the tipplers; but hist! gently! hush!  
Hark! I hear the half-breeds and the Indians wild,  
Who drove you to the bar-room frightened as a child,  
Whom its loving parent wishes to chastise,  
And from present danger anywhere it flies.

Joseph you were tipping,—drowning all your care:  
Keeping out the cold,—that was all your fear;  
You ne'er thought of Willie, nor his comrades wise,  
Whom he brought from hither with him to advise;  
All your care was self—Joseph who was bought,  
Who at length received honours which he sought.

Much unlike the Joseph, who, in Holy Writ,  
Was captured by his brothers,—cast into a pit;  
You escaped "your friends and brothers," the Metis,  
Stayed within the bar-rooms, drinking didn't cease;  
Saw the leader, Louis, gave him sage advice,—  
Told him to be bought,—fixed on him a price.

Like the other Joseph, you had e'en been bought,  
Your price was not "thirty,"—'twas thousands that you  
sought;

You were purchased, Joseph, ere within the bar  
You sat quiet drinking, drowning all your care,—  
But the other Joseph, after he was sold,  
Did not shun his friends, though their plans were old.

You used Gov'nor Willie very bad indeed,  
Why not say 'twas useless for him to proceed?  
You ne'er thought of him, nor of the expense,—  
Let him trust Provencher, and his common sense;  
You got 'fraid of Willie, in an awful funk,  
And to steer clear of him, you got very drunk.

## "A HARD CASE."

The *Telegraph* says:

"A very large lion was sent per Canadian Express yesterday evening to Montreal. The animal was said to have weighed over four thousand pounds, and was considered the finest ever sent from this city. The above item is taken from the *Quebec Chronicle*. The animal looked like a very hard case, and to our certain knowledge he had no food for a very long time. This should be enquired into."

This really "should be enquired into." A lion a "hard case"! How? Drunkards are what are commonly called hard cases. Was the lion one of these? He had had no food for a long time, but we are not informed about the drink. Sent by express! a "four thousand pounder." How was it wrapped up or caged? The "king of the forest" may have been dead, and it was only his royal carcass with which the Canadian Express Company were honoured. This being the case, "a very long time without food" might apply, and "hard case!"—it might have been frozen hard. Over four thousand pounds! What a nice sleeping partner for a lamb!

## "BRITAIN ABASED."

A paper says that "Britain has been deeply abased for allowing the *Alabama* to leave." GRINCHUCKLE does not exactly see this, but asks,—How?