THE BLOW AND BLUFF SOCIETY.

A meeting of the quacks and quack-imitators of the Dominion was held on the 1st of last April, for the purpose of organizing a society for the better education of its members in the science and art of dental blow and bluff. The room was crowded to suffocation, for although the full representation of thirteen—the unlucky number—was present, and the room was large enough for a hundred, the evil odor of the members was insufferable to the reporter, who had to engage a seat on a ladder outside at an open window. One dude, arrayed in patent-leathers and diamonds, was the object of reproach, as the majority considered that he was trying to put on airs, and the atmosphere was rank enough. He retired; and returning with his feet in calf, and displaying two pawn tickets, he was allowed to continue his contribution to the melodious surroundings. On motion, it was resolved to adopt a strong-voiced goose with the motto, "Blow and Bluff," as the crest of the society, and to select the 1st of April as the date of the annual meeting. The president delivered his annual address, in which he showed that nature made a mistake when teeth were invented; she showed she was ashamed of herself, because she hadn't the gall to show her teeth at birth, but she hid them away for seven months; and even when they crupted, they decayed, showing that she was sorry, and meant them to be extracted and replaced with artificial sets. What a great profession we are that we can beat nature all hollow. Her teeth decay, pain and cause blasphemy. Ours don't! With our dental squirts, our gas, our forceps and our stone teeth; we will revolutionize the mouths of the people of this Canada of See how Chicago and New York go ahead! And why? ours. Because, from Geo. Washington down, the people get their blarsted teeth out, and they aint afraid to bite a crow-bar. We must teach our people to bite crow-bars. We must clean out the human teeth, even if we have to clean out the human race. There never would have been sin in the world if it hadn't been for the human teeth. If Eve had had bare gums she couldn't have eaten the apple, and therefore she wouldn't have done it, and therefore there wouldn't have been no sin. Every time I get my forceps on a tooth, I think of Eve, and I do my level best to revenge her. There aint no use filling teeth, but of course we must putty them up if the ignorant public want it, and we can get their dollars. Gentlemen! (At this exclamation each member looked at his neighbor very much as if the president had called them "My Illustrious Lords"). The public have got teeth; the public have got dollars too. We are after both, and we mean to have them, and I urge you to spare no pains; I urge you to advertise in papers,