

The FRAGRANT SOZODONT! a nostrum new,
 And recommended to those gents what chew!—
 It gives new fragrance to the breath, I know!
 Throw out your *plugs*, and try this *quid pro quo!*

[*Same business.*]

READY RELIEF! I can with safety boast,
 Which cures a stomach-ache, if sent by Post!—

[*Same business.*]

To all Dyspeptics quite a welcome treat!
 And "GOLDEN BITTERS" I may add, *en suite!*

WEST. But all these things no more such puffing need—
 Look at our palings—you may run and read,
 When now each wall its pet prescription owns
 A sanitary sermon in the stonès—

SANTA CLAUS. True! these are trifles! you've been ill so
 long

I'd better try a med'cine far more strong!
 Delays are dangerous! my advice is haste—

[*Showing a Demijohn labelled "DOLORSOLATIO."*]

DOLORSOLATIO! would you like to taste!
 This remedy is new, but most expedient,
 And "FEDERATION" is the sole ingredient!

[*Takes out cork, and pulls out paper marked
 "FEDERATION"—Tableau.*]

Take a long pull and you'll not fail to think
 It is a most insinuating drink.

[*Gives bottle to CANADA.*]

CANADA. A pleasant tipples!—and uncommon sound!

[*Drinks.*]

WEST. Drink fair, old cuss, and pass the bottle round.
 Here's luck! gents all, and ladies!

[*Drinks.*]