

DIMPSEY'S PULL.

When Dimpsey walked down Sparks sthrate,
 Wid patent leathers on his fate,
 A shtovepipe hat so brougt an' nate,
 An' his shkin three-quarthers lull,
 Min shtood and looked in mild surprise,
 The ladies ate him wid their eyes,
 An' big an' little aich wan cries :
 "Jack Dimpsey has a pull !"

He wore a figgered caliky shirt,
 A necktie that your eyes would hurt,
 A yard of collar did he flirt,
 His pants creased be-yu-ti-ful.
 Yez ought t'hev seen him shwing his cane,
 It made his goold ring show off plain,
 His dog-skin gloves would give yez pain,
 Whin Dimpsey had a pull.

* *
 *

The ground wint up and the shky kim down,
 The universe sphun aroun' and roun',
 The very sunlight turned sale-brown,
 The shtars were cowl'd and dull,
 His whiskey wake as wather grew,,
 His cigars shmoked loike five for two,
 His very goat bucked at him too,
 Whin Dimpsey lost his pull.

They say that now in Rideau Park,
 An hour an' foive quarthers after dark,
 A monstrous spectre, cowl'd and shtark,
 An' bout three-quartheis full,
 Will grope an' feel about the ground,
 Widout a visible sign or sound,
 They say 'tis Dimpsey huntin' round,
 To find that vanished pull.

Prof.—Where does the camel carry his provisions for a long journey in the desert, Mr. O'B.
 Joe—In his thrunk, sor.

Hon. Willie Doncon has temporarily interrupted his classical studies owing to his having been entrusted with very important legal business. He has applied to Parliament for letters patent, incorporating the "Kitchen Mechanics' Stock Co'y, (Limited), for the manufacture and sale of pots, kettles, pans, boilers, ladles, spoons, knives, forks, china and porcelain ware, and each and every species of kitchen utensil." The charter-members

are: Noc Kneelo, Pres.; Alderman Lanquin, Vice-Pres.; J. Tellmore, Sec'y; H. Mancas, Treas.; and C. Seyah, Mascot. The general offices of the Co'y are in the East End of the Grand Stand. Several branch offices are to be opened immediately.

We have much pleasure in giving to our readers the following extract from the minutes of the last meeting of the J.D.S., better known as the T.D's: "The closing meeting of the year was held on April 1st. In the absence of the Pres., the chair was occupied by Chief Justice Saul Rinmo. Prominent among those present were: the Count de Nawl, Sir Flibbertigibbert Mancas, Sir Hopdance Phymur, the Dook Mamamouchi, Hon. Strawberry Mamachon, and Messrs. Hardtobeatty Austinfoxy, Lifeboat Lanquin, Tulip Vanderbilt and Silas Lephax Artymori. Signor Domenico Italiano was on hand with his violin and played the accompaniment for the principal speakers of the evening. Letters, regretting their inability to attend, were read from Hon. George Washington Fletcher and Lord Sholto Smith. The former incidently touched upon the question of the evening's debate, viz: The Validity of Anglican Orders. He stated that since his promotion to the 2nd grade, he had given the question of Anglican Orders his deepest thought. He expressed his utter disbelief in their validity, stability or utility. After original researches extending over a long period, he had come to the conclusion that Barlow was not a bishop. He inclined, in fact, to the opinion that the said gentleman was none other than the senior partner in Barlow & West's minstrels. This view was greeted with uproarious applause, and the society by unanimous vote, ordered the letter to be inscribed in the proceedings of the year as a valuable contribution to the literature of a vexed question. The chairman then read the subject of debate, "Resolved that Barlow was not a bishop," and called upon Hon. Dan McWind to present his case. The hon. and learned gentleman spoke as follows:—

Mr. Chairman, (loud applause and uproar) and gentleman (cheers, and a voice "ladies and gentlemen." Laughter) I am here this evening (Hisses. A voice "So are we." Laughter) to discuss and settle a most difficult and momentous question (Hear, hear!) and I mean to do it. (Bravo! from the Italian contingent.) I cannot agree with the opinion of the Hon. G. W.