

Around Town.

MOTTO FOR THE ROAD COMMITTEE.—It is never too late to mend.

AFTER the events on "the Twelfth," we hope the practical working of protection has now satisfied everybody.

"MAY a doctor consult his wife?" asks the *Albany Times*. Well, yes; but we know some doctors who are averse to consultations of this kind.

An American newspaper man says that Beaudry's "specials" swore by Old Hickory. That accounts for them being such excellent *spokesmen*.

If the Mayor's special police were worth a dollar a head, determine the true value of the mob which maintained the peace so ably on Friday last?

It will be noticed that His Honor Mr. Justice Johnson has returned from spending his legal holidays among the native and foreign Indian braves of Oka.

EVERY VOTE HELPS.—We see it stated by the city press, that the "Hon. Mr. Holton was present and spoke briefly at a temperance mass meeting at Durham, Q."

WANTED TO KNOW.—The exact displacement caused by crushed ice in a glass of lemonade, and whether it is out of all proportion to the price charged for what remains?

"WHY can't we get up an exhibition in Montreal?" enquired one manufacturer of another. "Didn't you have one last Friday, and don't you think it was a very fair exhibit of home products?"

If the recent high temperature should be continued during the next week, Mr. Vennor will not hold himself responsible for the sanity of Montreal citizens; while Inspector Gailey threatens to prosecute the clerk of the weather for cruelty to animals.

BEAUDRY'S spokesmen were not eloquent but forcible speakers on "the Twelfth."

WHAT is a country without a Fourth of July?—*Free Press*. Quite as well off as it would be eight days later—if not more so.

DID you ever see a cow slip?—*Exchange*. Yes, and we have seen a bull doze, too. Did you ever see a buck saw?—*Hamilton Times*. Certainly. And a dandy lion cutting capers.

COURTLY EXPRESSIONS.—The city papers announced last week, that "all the civil courts with the exception of the Insolvency and Ejectment and Enquête Courts have adjourned till September." Some people who have gone through both the Insolvent and Ejectment Courts, write to say that if these are considered *civil*, then the others must be equal to the ancient Chamber of Horrors.

THE GOING MAN.

On a certain Monday morning, a banker in his chair—
Gazed vacantly upon his safe, his chief clerk was't there.

And thus in peevish fitful mood, with most uneasy air,
The merchant heard a footfall a coming up the stair.

The door was opened and he saw the chief clerk's wife in tears;
"O, tell me where's my husband? pray ease my anxious fears."

He took the "situation" in, with sympathetic looks,
Said she "Pray search the river," said he "Pray search the books."

HOW NOT TO "SMILE?"

An anonymous lady correspondent writes to say that, although she is not yet quite 21, she, nevertheless, takes quite an interest in the future welfare of the rising generation; and she believes that if young men would "Smile" less, they would be more successful in their love enterprises. The above seems extraordinary doctrine, and is not understood; to smile is akin to love, and if that pleasure is to be prohibited, perhaps some of our fair readers will kindly solve the apparent riddle. If they will do so, and as we are not in the matrimonial market, or even inquisitive about the solution, the ladies may each quietly tell their *beaux* how not to smile, and yet please the object of their hearts' solicitude. Of course, if the above advice is strictly followed, the whole city will, in a few days, be in possession of the solution of the lady's secret of "how not to smile and yet be happy." In the meantime we await further developments.

Military Column.

THE military column of the *Gazette* says: "The Hamilton Drill Shed has been thoroughly overhauled." That is nothing. The Montreal Drill Shed has been overhauled several times, and very thoroughly, too, but it doesn't seem to have had any beneficial effect—on the Drill Shed.

In future, says a military authority, "a whistle is to be used on all occasions, when troops are in extended order." Probably the Montreal troops, when the instrument comes into use here, will employ it extensively in whistling for their pay.

THE volunteers responded nobly to the call of duty last Friday, and, under General Smyth, they acquitted themselves as become conservators of the peace, notwithstanding the fact that they were not sworn in "specially" for the occasion.

THE Fifth Fusiliers are now holding their annual camp meeting on St. Helen's Island. The "revivals" that are daily taking place there are of the most "refreshing" character. But ginger ale does not intoxicate.

THE late Major General William McBean entered the British army as a drummer boy. His beginning and ending were fitting. They were both commemorated on parchment, and have been added on the roll of fame, which, by this time, must be a pretty "long role."

NOW YOU SEE IT, AND NOW YOU DON'T.

The soldierly efficiency of the Montreal Field Battery is well known. Their gallant colonel, A. A. Stevenson, is the "type" of a good soldier, being in good "form," and like his men, "solid" and well "set up." Their "display" needs no "capitals" to enlarge upon the fact that the Battery, take it altogether, is a most interesting and thoroughly equipped corps. But the following testimony of a blind eye-witness, beats anything of the kind we have ever come across. The *Gazette* in a recent number, thus referred to the opinion of an "A" Battery man, concerning this arm of the Montreal military service. We quote in full; for it is worth reading:—

A remark by one of 'A' Battery. This Battery may do well or ill; I have not seen them, but they are the smartest looking lot I have ever seen in Canada, and I have seen the whole of them, and the reputation the men have earned for neatness and precision was borne out, etc."

After reading the extraordinary statement, we can only arrive at the conclusion that that "B" Battery man must have had but one eye. And, therefore, what he failed to observe with the blind orb, was detected with remarkable acuteness with the other. Then one contemporary goes in for tactics, but we abstain. One dose at a time is quite enough for all practical purposes.

HOW TO GET ON IN THE WORLD.

1. Study Law.
2. Pass—if you can.
3. Then you need not pay your debts.
4. Because no *confre* will sue you.
5. When you get a case involving money, keep all your collect—then
6. Run into debt again.
7. If you know the trick, you will next become a "Q.C." It is fashionable.
8. Patronize Politics.
9. Stamp a county for a candidate, and if you fall out about terms,
10. Threaten to run yourself.
11. In which case the Government will give—or at least promise you—an appointment to keep you quiet.
12. If you get it—keep it, and as soon as convenient
13. Retire gracefully from the cares of public life, but not until you have filled your pockets with the pickings of your office.

NOTHING SUCCEEDS LIKE SUCCESS.

On Tuesday the *Herald's* news summary contained the following:

"The Inebriate Asylum at Toronto, in connection with the General Hospital, is looked upon as a great success, and there are many applicants for admission."

We are glad to hear that Mr. Rix's labors in Toronto were not in vain. The Reform Club evidently has been doing its work well. One would suppose, after reading the above, that the "applicants for admission" have had such an experience that has demonstrated beyond doubt how "full" they can become. If the applicants for admission do not cease soon, we may expect to hear of the erection of another building, devoted exclusively to the use of teetotallers, whose experiences of ginger ale have been of a mixed character.

THE man who wears a wig has no conception of the true nature of LUBY'S PARISIAN HAIR RENEWER, and it is only an act of kindness to those who use them, to point out the fact that by disposing of this very warm and inconvenient article, the wearer could easily purchase half a dozen bottles of Luby's compound, grow his own hair and have a surplus in hand, for the use of other less fortunate beings, who have no hair to speak of, and who cannot afford to buy a wig. True philanthropy is always more successful in its operations when managed on strictly financial principles. It is merely the old question of profit and loss, in which profit predominates.