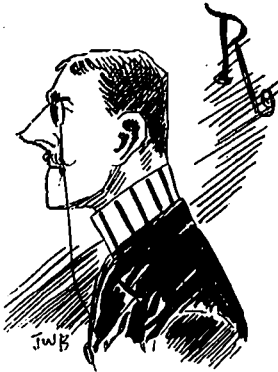


THE RELIEF OF JUDGMENT DEBTORS.



RECENTLY communications have appeared in the city papers pleading the cause of the judgment debtors.* It appears from these sympathetic letters that owing to the flinty-heartedness of Judge Morgan, the debtors summoned to attend his monthly court are not furnished with proper accommodation, and are obliged to stand around for hours awaiting their turn for examination. Now, although it so happens that the matter of furnishing accommodation in the Court House is entirely beyond the jurisdiction of Judge Morgan, that learned gentleman, whose heart is really far from flinty, has been so touched by the remonstrances aforesaid that he has drafted out a little Bill to meet the emergency, and will use his best endeavors to get it passed into law at the next Session of Parliament. It runs as follows:—

Whereas, it is desirable to afford all due encouragement to judgment debtors, so that this valuable portion of the community may always be numerous; and whereas the present want of accommodation in the Court House has a direct tendency to drive judgment debtors out of the business upon which they depend for a livelihood,

Be it therefore enacted:—

(1). That a room large enough to contain the three or four hundred regular professional debtors be set apart for their monthly use.

(2). That the same be neatly and tastefully carpeted, adorned with the Pa Crusta wall decoration, and furnished with comfortable sofas, lounges, and chairs.

(3). That an additional apartment be provided as a smoking room for the gentleman, with cigars, cuspidors, etc.

(4). That waiters in appropriate uniform be provided to announce the cases as they come upon the docket, and to conduct debtors who find it convenient to be examined to the judge's apartment.

(5). That in cases terminating in a sentence of imprisonment, debtor be respectfully escorted by attendants to carriage in waiting at main entrance, and be driven to destination by coachman in livery, with footman on box and spotted dog between hind wheels.

(6). That in every case the judge shall give such condemned debtor the option of going to jail or to Victoria Park.

(7). That any regular judgment debtor found playing off sick, or pretending to be lame, or wearing a bandage over his eye when there is nothing the matter with said optic, shall be let off lightly by the judge.

(8). That the judge shall as far as possible avoid hurting the feelings of judgment debtors by pointing out the advisability of people keeping out of debt.

MR. WILLIE WORLD MACLEAN is still in the (pasture) field in Cardwell and clinging to the butter platform. He is likely to meet rancied opposition and rank injustice at the hands of the straight politicians, but is going to make a "boss" run.

* *Judgment Debtor*.—A person who objects to paying his debts; generally speaking, a dead beat.—*Osgoode Hall Dictionary*.

PICTURES FROM CHUMPLAND.

NO. I.



There is great rejoicing in the Palace of Chumpland. Topsy-turvy, the Lord High Chamberlain, comes before his royal master, King Zany, and announces that he has received formal notification from the hostile King Bugaboo of the latter's intention to blockade the ports of Chumpland forthwith. "Ha! ha! ha!" laughs King Zany, "thus will he save us the trouble and expense of passing that protective tariff you proposed!" "True, sire," responds the Lord Chamberlain, "a blockade will have precisely the same effect. Bugaboo deserves our thanks!"

DEMOCRATIC OLIVER.

"THE Queen will recognize the services of Hon. Oliver Mowat in connection with the Niagara Falls Park by knighthood."—*Current News Item*.

"Ah! will she?" quoth Mowat, amused,
"A knighthood? Well, not if I know it—
No titles and flummery for me—
I prefer the plain Oliver Mowat!"

"Of course it is kind of the Queen,
And I'll tell her so, too, when I see her,
But 'Sir Oliver'—no; it won't do—
I would feel most uncommonly queer!"

"Her Majesty's been misinformed,
She fancies, no doubt, I'm a Tory,
And thinks such a bauble would meet
My natural craving for glory."

"Or is it Sir Richard who's gone
And given this hint in high places,
For company's sake to have me
Bedecked in frills, velvets and laces?"

"No matter; my mind is made up—
Such things in this land aren't wanted—
Avaunt, decorations and bosh,
So—consider the whole thing avanted!"

PROPER PRECAUTION.

[Scene—Fashionable tailor shop, Montreal. Enter Tailor-made Girl.]

Tailor-made Girl—Good morning, Mr. Schwersenski. Will you be so good as to take my measure for a summer ulster?

Mr. S.—Certainly, miss. But—er, um—pardon me, but is—is that the very biggest bustle you ever intend to wear? I must have you sign an agreement to this effect in the presence of a witness before I undertake the commission.