

G. W. S.—'S PRAYER TO THE COUNCIL.

Ye Councillors all, both the big un's and small,
I rise for to speak in my place, Sirs—
For in talking, you know, as in writing, I'm "tall,"
As I blushing confess to your faces, Sirs.

You know that I'm fond of my baccy and grog;
On the cheap, too, I got your smoke, Sirs;
When I said I did not, I must have been in a fog,
And I'm deucedly sorry I spoke, Sirs.

There's a serious subject, I wish to suggest,
And of troubles to me 'tis the next, Sirs;
It nearly concerns our comfort and rest,
When we're called to give up our ghost, Sirs.

They say when we leave this here circular globe,
With the cares of this world overcome, Sirs,
We are laid very low, with no need to be blowed,
And we're terribly nibbled by worms, Sirs.

So when you, in sadness, take me to the grave,
And leave me alone, black as night, Sirs,
To keep up my spirits, I humbly crave
That you'll see I am buried quite "tight," Sirs.

As a Councillor high, what have ne'er told a lie,
Your "Stephens" would have you to know, Sirs,
That if you'll attend to this job by and bye,
I'll drink to your health when below, Sirs.

N.B.—G. W. S. apologizes for two or three un-clerical errors, which would not have appeared had the above lines been competently revised.

(From our Special Reporter.)

CONSULTATION OF (CURRENCY) DOCTORS
ON MISS CANADA'S SPRAINED ANKLE.

The consultation was held in the *Corn Exchange*, as the doctors feared *corns* would supervene if the matter was not attended to.

The origin of the name *Corn Exchange* is disputed. Some believe it is so called from the number of grain-dealers *cornered* there; others, that it refers to the number of half-*corned* gents around on an afternoon.

The chair was very properly occupied by Mr. Gold,—the *subject* to be "dissected" having reference to gold and silver.

Dr. W—R read the prescription of the family physician, but, being in Latin, the quacks did not understand it, and shouted against it accordingly.

Dr. D—G—LL thought it a case of great cruelty, and had repeatedly called Mr. F. Mackenzie's attention to it. He had often *witnessed* Miss Canada's sufferings, and heartily approved of strengthening the young lady's ankle with what was commonly, but erroneously, called a *plaster*.

The council of veterinary surgeons reported that three of their number had seen the young lady skating; that she skated gracefully (as ladies always do); and that, in their opinion, the pleasure of being pained was greater than the pain.

A voice was heard. He (or she) spoke *ironically*. It was absurd to compel the young lady, against her will, to change her skate, even if she were willing.

It was finally resolved that the appearance of suffering seen by Dr. D—g—ll and others was owing to some

ocular defect in the optic nerves of these gentlemen, and that it would be better to wait till an ounce of gold and an ounce of silver became of equal weight.

Another meeting, at which the young lady was present, is reported elsewhere.

MEDICAL DEPARTMENT.

HOME SICKNESS.

This disease is not fully understood by the profession. Young and old are subject to it, but its attacks are more violent upon the young. Homœopathic treatment seems only to aggravate the case; but if persevered in for a length of time—say for two or three years—it invariably effects a cure. The old Allopathic treatment, however, is the kind generally resorted to, as it is found to afford immediate relief, though the patient is always liable to a relapse. A change of air is very apt to bring it on, and it is very difficult to treat it and an affection of the lungs at the same time. It affects one all over as much as the measles, but its manifestations are not so plainly indicated. Its symptoms are loss of appetite, a dislike of everything and everybody within sight, except the postman and a large flat whitened spot on the point of the nose, caused by pressing that organ against window panes. In an aggravated case this disease often takes the form of a *mania scribendi*. The post-office becomes a place of intense interest, and the post-boy a ministering angel. If this reckless functionary should not prove accommodating, symptoms of water on the brain occasionally appear. There is a dull, heavy feeling from the throat to the pit of the stomach, like as if one had swallowed a leaden bullet with a long woollen string attached to it. The most effective cure yet discovered is to drive the patient at once to the nearest railway station, put a blister of Canada greenbacks directly over the heart, with instructions to "went." The patient is sure to recover.

BLUES.

This disorder attacks all classes of society, but not all individuals. Children generally have it light, and soon get over it. It is, no doubt, catching if no preventative is used, but it mostly catches the same person over and over again. It is a good deal like the ague; having it once makes you all the more liable to have it again. I have known a man to take it at the mere mention of his wife going up town. Even a slip of paper with a well-known grocer's name on it will sometimes bring it on. It derives its name from the visage of certain dinnerless gentlemen, on washing days, having a strong resemblance to the indigo-bag. It has been said a man may be a "bluenose" and yet never have had the "blues;" if so he has had a very narrow escape. Homœopathic treatment has always been found to be worse than useless. *Greenbacks* are much preferable to *blue pills*. The cause is generally owing to *tightness* somewhere—sometimes in one branch of trade, sometimes in another—sometimes with the employer, sometimes in the employed. When this cause is noticeable in a man the "blues" often run at once through the whole family, although he may not have them bad till next day. A little *loose* cash given daily for some time will soon change the *colour* of matters and effect a cure.

TIMOTHY TIDD, M.D.