



### THE OPPOSITION FENCE.

(Adapted from *Fliegende Blätter*.)

WHIAZZ'R MAZZ'R! DON'T SEEM'S IF EVER GET THERE! BEEN TRYING FOR YEARS!

### THE LATEST INVENTION.

THE last invention, for which a bran new patent has been taken out, is an Automatic Domestic. Not an Automatic Domestic Sewing Machine—that would only be *so, so*—but something much better, viz: an Automatic Servant. This useful article requires no room and never goes to sleep. At night it stands in a corner of the room, and you may have the satisfaction of knowing that it does not let itself out of the window for a midnight walk with Jeames or Thomas. When you go to bed, by a simple device, something like an alarm clock, you set it to commence work in the morning at any hour you choose. By the same mechanism you arrange, in order, the different household duties it is to perform. Then sleep with a quiet conscience! If you should happen to awake, say at 6, you hear your faithful domestic shaking down the hall stove, lighting the grates, and sweeping and dusting with the greatest care and precision. Breakfast is served to the minute. The coffee is delicious and the muffins light and hot. The beefsteak is done to a turn and the omelet is perfect. While the domestic, the cook, is busy in the kitchen you are served by the housemaid, or anything else you may choose to call her. She is quick and graceful in every movement, and her face expresses no surprise at anything you may say to each other, or about your dear friends and neighbors. You may be sure your conversation is never repeated outside.

This domestic has a placid countenance and an unruffled temper. She never makes a mistake. Any blunders that are made must be your own, as you may set the indicator, in the dial that governs her motives, to seven o'clock breakfast, when you meant nine. In this case you find everything cold, but a few such experiences

will have a tendency to make you careful. If you are out of temper, instead of letting off at your husband as you probably do now, to the ruin of his digestion, you may abuse your servant. Scold as hard as you like she will regard you with the same amiable smile, and cannot give notice or answer you back.

The best feature, however, of the new invention is its economy. You pay no wages and your servant costs nothing for bread. There is no leakage of provisions to supply other families, and you miss nothing in the way of jewels, handkerchiefs, or other articles of dress. Besides there are no followers in the kitchen. It is quite possible that some may be attracted once, and, in all innocence, follow your graceful Bridget off the street, but they will never repeat the visit. All you have to do when you send her on a message, or fear

an inroad of beaux, is to wind up the beaux annihilator attachment. As soon as they approach, this ingenious contrivance goes off with a whizz, the arms fly wildly about and put to flight all followers within their reach. They are manufactured by the Automatic Domestic Co., of 5 Smelt St., Toronto, and are sold at \$50 apiece. Each domestic is warranted to last ten years, except where the arms may get broken by conflict with followers. In this case they may be easily repaired, at a trifling expense.

### GRATE COMPENSASHUN CONVENSHUN.

OUR esteemed correspondent, Mr. Bloomingnose Puffer, sends us the following account of the convention recently held at Rum Valley Corners:—

The oldest inhabitant kant remember such a gathering as we have had at the Kornerz. All day before thay kept pourin in frum all partz uv the kountry & when nite kame there wuzent an empty bed or a full bottel in the Kornerz. The salune bizness wuz brisk all day Sundy and after wegot in a fresh suppli it kontinued good to the kloze. We depended on havin' that grate orritur, E. King Dodz give his vallible orashin and his prepared fax agens the Skot akt but he woodent kum without a chek markt good fur \$100 wich we refused. The haul wuz jammed full uv delygates, each class, however, bi itself. The distillerz hed one korner & the brooerz the oppysit. Salune keeperz, groers, wine groerz, segar men, sportz, sluggerz & gentelmen wur well represented. And (would yu beleeve it) thare wur hole rows of theeves, pikpokets, kriminelz all bent on getting thare names on the kompensashun list. Mr. Billings nominated Mr. Bloomingnose Puffer (cheerz) our respekted fello-tounsman (lowder cheerz) the boozem freend uv the Preemyer (tremenjuz cheering) to preside.