

Bill of Fare.
(For Curling Clubs.)

SOUP.

"Scoop 'em up," *in course.*

FISH.

Result of a "cast" in any d"rink."

BROILED.

Mutton "Chop," "Sweep" Steaks, Cooked over a *roarin'* fire.

SIDE DISH.

"Hack"ed Beef with Wintergreens.

ENTREES.

"Chipped" Eggs.

VEGETABLES.

Curling Cabbage "Spin"ach.

GAME.

Any animal that "Skips" brought down with the "trigger."

PASTRY, ETC.

Bread pudding (from Crumbs swept up). "Cold Dip" (from Mr. Vennor.)

EXTRAS.

Ice Cream, (When a pretty shot is made.) (Broom) sticks of Candy, *bon-bons*, peels, etc.

DESSERT.

Any kind of "Stone" Fruit.

DER-RINK.

Wines in the "Mull." All kinds of "Feas."

This meal can be eaten with a *keen* appetite.

A young lady with Kleptomaniac tendencies says the doctors have given her so much tincture of *iron* that she has felt inclined to *steel* ever since.

The Cup that Cheers, yet Doth Not Health Create.

Take a cup of turmeric this evening with me,
(I beg pardon; perhaps you may know it as tea,
And some of it once was, but there's no saying when,
For I'm sorry to say it's been tea-leaves since then.)

But we'll not for that obsolete article grieve,
While the flavour of keen Prussian blue we perceive
So astringent; and while the strong odour we know
That arises in fumes from the dark indigo.

And the taste kaolinic—you recognize that?
'Tis the toning of china clay pleasingly flat.
Which, blending harmonic with palate and tongue,
Gently dulls, kindly softens, the turmeric strong.

Oh, how joyful the drinker, imbibing serene,
What is thought to be tea, and is known to be green!
And to think some insensibles, scornful of bliss,
Can refuse to partake of such mixtures as this!

If, however, your palate, rejecting the green,
To a rich tawny black does acceptingly lean,
Pass your cup; still the kaolin flavour you know,
Still the pleasing turmeric its taste shall bestow.

But the dark indigo shall not mix in the cup.
Nor the strong Prussian blue ascend odorous up.
No, though equal in strength, yet quite different be
All the component parts of the fragrant black tea.

Ah, think not the color, which on it you see,
Came from unpainted leaves of the eastern tea tree.
And think not its odour, so fragrant and strong,
Can be breathed distant Chinese plantations among.

For the darkness of colour to which you incline
Is the darkness of lead from Potosi's deep mine,
And its richness of odour so pleasingly good,
Is bestowed by rose-pink and by dark Brazil wood.

Then come drink of these compounds this evening with me,
And we'll call them, and think them, if possible, tea.
And our nerves and digestions shall take themselves wings,
As we drink of the tea that the tea merchant brings.

Extension of the Franchise.
Parliament of Ontario.

ADMISSION OF THE SONS OF CANDLESTICK MAKERS.

The Hon. Gentleman supporting the Bill said:—

The measure now introduced was for the purpose of admitting to the franchise a large, influential, and honourable class—the sons of Candlestick makers. These young gentlemen worked for their parents—the parents had a great deal of candlesticks; but it gave the sons no vote. But what of them? There was a chance that some day they would have their candlesticks, or some of them. He proposed, then, to give them a vote now as if they had that. He was sure the House would think this very sensible. It was true they might never get any of the candlesticks, the father might lose them, or sell them, or leave them to some one else. Well, it would surely be hard, since they might never get the candlesticks, not to give them a vote anyway. Besides, these honourable young gentlemen had been in the habit of getting themselves illegally assessed for their father's accumulated stock of candlesticks, which showed their cleverness, and how fit they were to vote. Let them be encouraged; make it legal. Of course, the young candlestick makers might set up in business for themselves, which would give them votes. But if they left the old man, he might leave them—no candlesticks. So they stuck at home. It was said that the sons of all other people were in the same position precisely. What if they were? What were any of their businesses compared to the candlestick makers? Would you compare the son of a waggon maker, a blacksmith, a carpenter, a school-master, a grocer, a machinist, to the son of a candlestick maker? Of course many of the others were often more intelligent, better educated, more moral, apparently better able to exercise the franchise properly than the young candlestick makers. But what trash to talk of such nonsense as eligibility! The question was did they make candlesticks? They did not! Then they had no right to vote till they get property or are householders. The son of no man, except the son of a candlestick maker, had the natural gift of heaven enabling him to vote properly. Candlesticks, he said, forever, and nothing but candlesticks. The Hon. gentleman, amid loud cheers, moved the second reading of the Bill for the bestowal of the franchise on the sons of all candlestick makers.

The Mistake.

Almiry Jane had gone to school,
And studied under the master's rule.
Geometry she had studi-ed
But ALMIRY JANE couldn't make a bed.

She was extreme on geography.
Knew about electricity,
Globes and spheres and plenty more,
But ALMIRY JANE couldn't sweep a floor.

Posted on latitude, longitude too.
Laws of heat like a book she knew,
Knew the causes of cold and wet,
But ALMIRY JANE couldn't dinner get.

Knew the names of the Grecian Kings.
Likewise what birds had the longest wings.
Knew to the pole how the needle was true,
But with her own needle she nothing could do.

ALMIRY JANE she had married to be,
Off went her learning and off went she.
Husband who married her quickly found out
All she had learned she'd be better without.

ALMIRY JANE she agreed with him too,
Said of the School Board sharp words not a few.
Settled to business, and as time goes past,
What she should have learned first she is learning at last.

Mothers, be warned, and don't let your girls fill
With humbug their heads; useful knowledge instill.
For there are but few daughters, (so husbands complain)
Who will learn after marriage like ALMIRY JANE.

Croaks and Pecks.

Miss May just escaped the nuptial Bennett-diction.

General Augur will probably assist at TILDEN's in-augur-ation.

Two Extremes. —Cardinal WISEMAN and Professor SILLI-MAN.

Do male and female fishes love? No they merely have an at-fin-ity for each other.

When an Indian and squaw get married, they start off on their honeymoon in a canoe and call it canoe-bial bliss.

BANK CLERK.—If the young lady refused to skate with you on the Rink, take our advice and "Let her *slide*."