

cheer of applause, which no efforts of the Recorder, the Clerk, or the constable,—who is always "gallows hoarse,"—could repress, but our Hiellan contributor came to grief by his enthusiasm. He jumped up on our Tub, stuck his Glengarry bonnet on the end of his stick, and kept shouting "NEESH! NEESH!! NEESH!!!" till he was black in the face! This extraordinary cry attracted the attention of all present, and all stopped to listen, which left John Dougall master of the situation—and there he was the "observed of all observers," waving his bonnet, and yelling "NEESH! NEESH!! NEESH!!!" like a madman. Suddenly, however, he found that he was alone, and shouting to an audience which did not understand that "Hip, Hip, Hurrah," was, translated in Gaelic, "Neesh, Neesh, Neesh!" Of course, on finding himself unsupported, he subsided so quickly and so utterly, that it seemed as though the head of Our Tub had fallen in, and he looked as any man must do, who finds that he has been making a Judy of himself, and suddenly tries to look grave.

The RECORDER felt that it was necessary to do something in order to support the dignity of a Court, where it is so much wanted,—so he fined Mr. Neesh in the usual five shillings, which he of the CARLTON at once paid, though, with an eye to business, he suggested that His Worship might take it out in Oysters and "Pales"—cold without.

This ended the day's proceedings—judgment being deferred till next Monday—in order that His Honor might not be hurried in his *délibéré*.

PROCEEDINGS OF THE AMERICAN ASSOCIATION FOR THE DISTRACTION OF SCIENCE.

By our Special Reporter.

SALEM, (MASS.), August, 1869.

SECTION Q.

This Section was called to disorder by Professor GOLD, who observed that, owing to the this Section, and the who were desirous of the Committee had remuneration should take reading.

The first paper on ROSTER, of Auld Lang foot-prints on the ROSTER begged the in for the absence of the vated from Jerusalem, expecting to arrive by Sea, but Count REMORSE would kindly delineate on the black board:—The head now shewn was



pressure of papers in number of volunteers commenting upon them, solved that no com-over fifty minutes in

the list was by Colonel Syne, "on some new "Sands of Time." Col. indulgence of Section Q diagrams lately exca-which he was hourly telegram, *via* the Red

would kindly delineate on the black board:—the exact representation of the impression on a coin, found by dredging in the Indian Archipelago, with the date "A.D. oot" inscribed thereon. This coin is evidently of remote antiquity, and bears the clearest evidence of the pre-Adamic use of the decimal system. The foot-prints were both above and below the coin in question, were 12 inches to the foot, and of a decidedly Celtic character, but he was reminded by his *remorseless* friend that his little sand was run. He was evidently not aware, however, that his 50 minutes were exhausted.



The PRESIDENT called for remarks on this paper.

SEVERAL VOICES.—Hear! Hear!

PRESIDENT.—Where? Where?

AUDIENCE.—Hear! Hear! Hear!!

PRESIDENT.—If no further remarks are made, I will call on Professor BLACKBERRY to read his paper on "The Polarization of the Polar Bear."

The PROFESSOR rose, and begged to correct the PRESIDENT.—His name was neither Raspberry nor Strawberry.

The PRESIDENT.—It is printed Blackberry.

The PROFESSOR.—That is the fault of the printer's devil, and I will rasp him for it!

The PRESIDENT.—Pray, proceed— A VOICE.—And bury all differences!



Professor BLACKBERRY.—Gentlemen, (that is, Ladies and Gentlemen.)—The polariscope of the Great or Northern Bear, called sky-polarization—

The PRESIDENT.—I don't read it so. The programme says polarization of the polar hair; that, I take it, is a physiological paper.

Professor B.—Mr. President, if I am again to be programmed, I've done! I can't a-bear it!

AUDIENCE.—Oh! oh! Order!

General OLIVES.—Mr. President,—In Salem we always carry an olive leaf.—

A VOICE.—Oh! branch you mean. (Laugh, ter.)

General O.—The programme has undoubtedly been changed. My paper was on the Cimex Lepticus, and I find it called the "Curly-tailed Rhododendron." I must confess that I do not see the connection. The doctrine of natural selection in the case of the Cimex is a matter of common observation, but that of Rhus Toxicodendron is obscure, and naturally, this subject belongs to Section B, and I move its adjournment, especially as I have not the notes of my epidemiological observations on this subject with me on the present occasion.

The PRESIDENT.—Any remarks on this subject? If not, I shall proceed to call upon Professor Gassibus for his paper on "The Duplex-elliptical symmetry of the Embryo of the Hippopotamus."



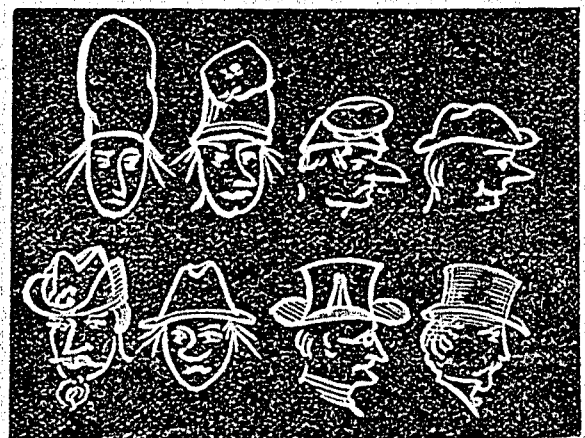
Professor GASSIBUS.—Sare, eet wood be a dark day for the Ass-ossif-cashun ceel thees grate truth deed not comb out in the lite. Eet is a leetle thing,—it is a very grate fac! It is wat you call twins— and parfaite! (Loud and long-continued applause.)

Dr. Leo Hunter's paper on "The Chemistry of the primeval Brick-bat" was post-prandialed, the author being engaged in the pursuit of a fossil butterfly.

Dr. Grampus read a paper "On the Mephitic influence of the American Spread Eagle," which he illustrated by a tabular statement of the number of guns to be fired, flags hoisted, bells rung, and bands played, in case Harvard beat Oxford.



Count REMORSE then proceeded with his popular cartoons on the Morphology of Hats. "When post-Adamic man," he observed, "took to fig-leaves, and began to lose the natural covering with which the Almighty had adorned his pericranium, he did not, at once, arrive at the perfection of parasols and paramattas, but, by a process of gradual development, akin to the morphology of mushrooms, he converted Eve's jelly-bag into a temporary asylum, and gradually metamorphosed this capsule, or envelope, into the last Broadway style." (Of this he gave examples thus:—



This paper was received with rapturous applause, and a member of