

## Technical and Bibliographic Notes / Notes techniques et bibliographiques

Canadiana.org has attempted to obtain the best copy available for scanning. Features of this copy which may be bibliographically unique, which may alter any of the images in the reproduction, or which may significantly change the usual method of scanning are checked below.

Canadiana.org a numérisé le meilleur exemplaire qu'il lui a été possible de se procurer. Les détails de cet exemplaire qui sont peut-être uniques du point de vue bibliographique, qui peuvent modifier une image reproduite, ou qui peuvent exiger une modification dans la méthode normale de numérisation sont indiqués ci-dessous.

- Coloured covers /  
Couverture de couleur
- Covers damaged /  
Couverture endommagée
- Covers restored and/or laminated /  
Couverture restaurée et/ou pelliculée
- Cover title missing /  
Le titre de couverture manque
- Coloured maps /  
Cartes géographiques en couleur
- Coloured ink (i.e. other than blue or black) /  
Encre de couleur (i.e. autre que bleue ou noire)
- Coloured plates and/or illustrations /  
Planches et/ou illustrations en couleur
- Bound with other material /  
Relié avec d'autres documents
- Only edition available /  
Seule édition disponible
- Tight binding may cause shadows or distortion  
along interior margin / La reliure serrée peut  
causer de l'ombre ou de la distorsion le long de la  
marge intérieure.
- Additional comments /  
Commentaires supplémentaires:

Continuous pagination.

- Coloured pages / Pages de couleur
- Pages damaged / Pages endommagées
- Pages restored and/or laminated /  
Pages restaurées et/ou pelliculées
- Pages discoloured, stained or foxed/  
Pages décolorées, tachetées ou piquées
- Pages detached / Pages détachées
- Showthrough / Transparence
- Quality of print varies /  
Qualité inégale de l'impression
- Includes supplementary materials /  
Comprend du matériel supplémentaire
- Blank leaves added during restorations may  
appear within the text. Whenever possible, these  
have been omitted from scanning / Il se peut que  
certaines pages blanches ajoutées lors d'une  
restauration apparaissent dans le texte, mais,  
lorsque cela était possible, ces pages n'ont pas  
été numérisées.

"The way to bliss lies not on beds of down,  
And he that had no cross deserves no crown."

It takes well! The Cash system is without doubt the best!  
We are selling Dry Goods lower than any other house in the West  
End. For the best stock of Family Dry Goods go to BLADY'S

400, ST. JOSEPH STREET, 400

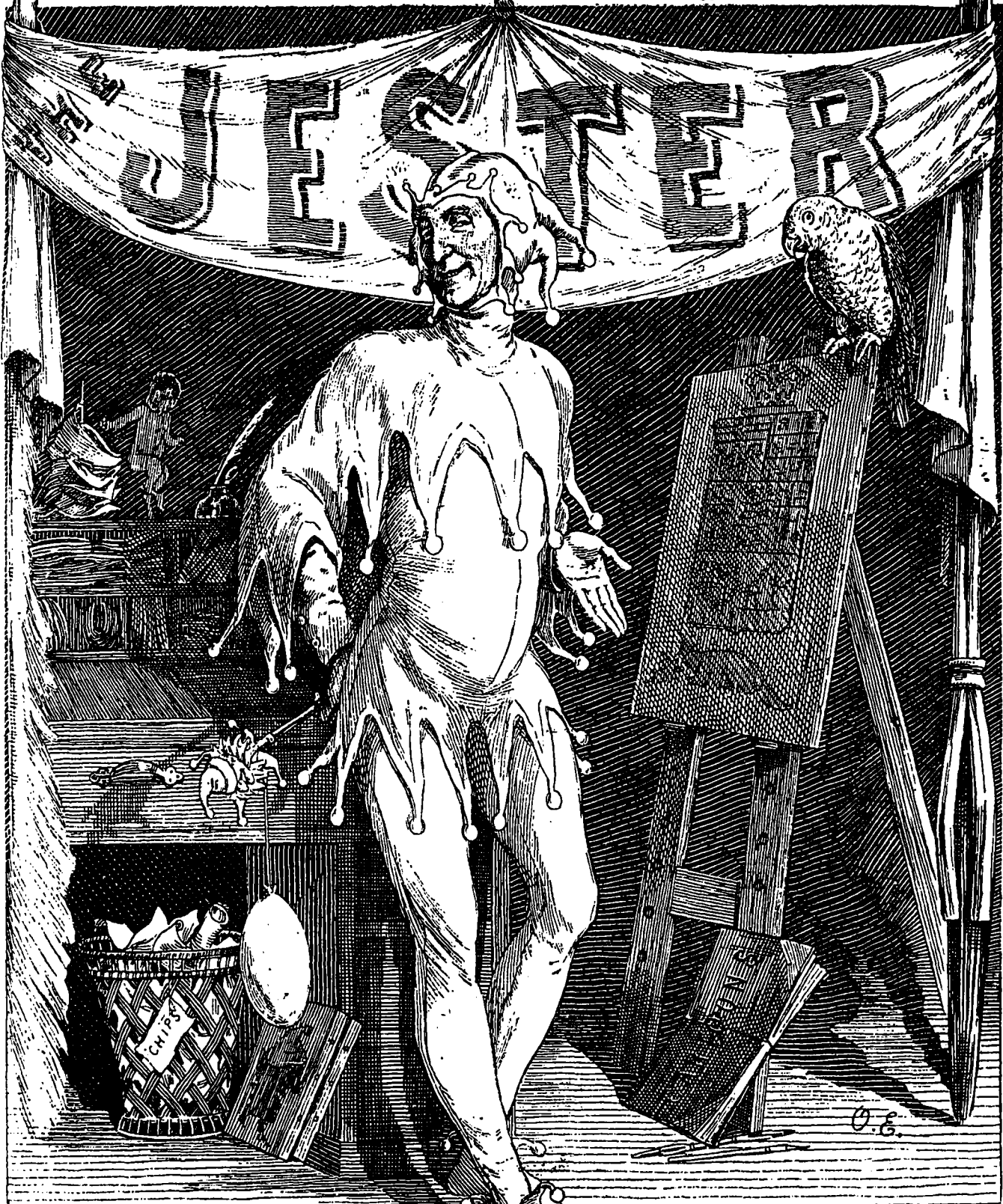
ORDERS FOR  
FACTUMS, CIRCULARS AND OTHER PRINTING

For the Legal Profession solicited

G. E. DESBARATS, 59 ST. JAMES ST., Montre

Try the Celebrated DEYMAN BITTERS for sale by all Grocers, Wine Merchants, Druggists, &c.

Buy the Celebrated DEYMAN BITTERS for sale by all Grocers, Wine Merchants, Druggists, &c.



VOL. I., No. 18

PRICE, FIVE CENTS

\$2.50 PER ANNUM.

14th JUNE 1878

G. E. DESBARATS, Publisher

MONTREAL.

Trade mark registered.

**GRAY'S CASTOR FLUID**  
(TRADE MARK REGISTERED)

A hair dressing which entirely supersedes the thick oils so much used.  
Cooling, Stimulating, Cleansing, Beautifying. Prevents the hair from fall-  
ing, eradicates Dandruff, promotes the growth. HENRY R. GRAY,  
Chemist, 144 St. Lawrence Street, Montreal. 25 cts. per bottle. 101

LITHOGRAPHING in all its branches  
Engraving & Die Sinking, Photo-Lithography & Photo-Engraving

By G. E. DESBARATS, 59 St. James St., Montreal.

**MUIR & BOOKER**  
House, Land and Estate Agents  
OFFICES:  
235 ST. JAMES STREET  
Opposite the Ottawa Hotel. 99

**SULLIVAN DAVID**  
Insurance and Commission Agent  
P. O. BOX 506, MONTREAL. 55

**LE VIDO, Eau de Beauté.**  
Infallible Remedy against tan, pimples, freckles, and all skin diseases. Directions on the bottle. This is the greatest discovery for clearing the complexion, and preserving the freshness of the skin. For sale at all Druggists, Central Salesroom at 301 St. Lawrence Main Street, Montreal. Dr. GAUTHIER.  
PRICE - - - - \$1.00. 41

**H. VARNER**  
PATTERN and MODEL MAKER  
15 HERMINE ST., Montreal.  
Work done with despatch, neatness and cheapness. 78

**Mr. HERBERT OLDHAM**  
Organist of St. Martin's  
Teacher of Organ, Piano & Singing. 58

**TRY THE 'LUSTRE'**  
Furniture Polish. 100

**CHS. L. de SALABERRY**  
ADVOCATE  
60 JACQUES CARTIER SQUARE 5

**STRAWBERRIES**  
MONTREAL and OAKVILLE BERRIES received daily. Families requiring supplies for preserving should leave their orders early either, at 221 ST. JAMES STREET, or at the Branch, ST. CATHERINE STREET.  
131 **MCCIBBON & BAIRD.**

**CASH.—W. GRANT & Co.,**  
240 ST. JAMES STREET. Gent's Furnishings, &c., beg to inform their friends and patrons that on and after the 1st June next, their business will be conducted on strictly CASH principles. 121

**SPECIAL.**  
"COMPRESSED TEA"  
Can now be obtained from all the best Family Grocers, such as McGibbon & Baird, &c., &c., and Wholesale only from

**T. HOWARD WRIGHT & CO.,**  
126 St. James Street, Montreal 101

**GEORGE POWERS**  
WATCH AND CLOCK MAKER  
885 St. Catherine Street.  
Watchmaking for the trade a specialty  
Repairs neatly executed.

**Q. M. O. & O. RAILWAY.**  
Shortest and most direct route to Ottawa.

**CHANGE OF TIME.**  
On and after MONDAY, 8th instant, Trains will leave Hochelaga Depot as follows:—  
A.M. P.M.  
Express Trains for Hull at 9.30 and 4.30  
" " from Hull at 9.00 and 4.00  
Train for St. Jerome at 8.00 P.M.  
Train from St. Jerome at 7.00 A.M.  
Trains leave Mile-End Station ten minutes later.  
For Tickets and other information, apply at Office, 13 PLACE D'ARMES Square.  
DUNCAN MACDONALD,  
April 3. 67 Manager.

**Trudel, Taillon & Vanasse**  
ADVOCATES,  
182 NOTRE DAME STREET,  
MONTREAL. 97

ROBERTSON'S SUMMER HATS are just the thing to keep your head cool and allow you to enjoy the wit of the "Jester." The address is 233, McHILL STREET, Montreal. 75

**D. BARRY, B. C. L.**  
BARRISTER, ADVOCATE, &c.,  
6 ST. JAMES STREET. 61

**DR. DAVIES**  
Receives pupils for the Organ, Piano-forte and singing at his residence, 1710 ST. CATHERINE STREET. 62

**HENRY A. WHITE.**  
Real Estate, Investment and Mining Agent,  
171, St. James Street, Montreal. 70

**O. DESMARAIS**  
Photographer, No. 18 St. Lawrence St., Montreal, and branch at the Village of St. Henry. 81

**EDMAN BROWN**  
Piano Forte Manufacturer.  
PIANOS and ORGANS  
Tuned and Repaired.  
**REPAIRING HARPS**  
A Specialty.

OFFICE AND SHOP:  
53, ST. ANTOINE ST.  
All orders attended with promptness and despatch. 82

If you prefer to suffer from Colds, Coughs, Croup, Catarrh, Asthma, Bronchitis, &c., that is your business. But if you wish to rid yourself of those troubles use CHESTER'S CURE. For sale by all druggists at 50 cts. and \$1.00 per box. W. F. CHESTER & Co., 289 Lagache Street, Montreal. 51

**J. D. SCOTT**  
Official Seal Engraver  
572 1/2 CRAIG ST., MONTREAL. 56

**LIGHT**  
LAMPS,  
CHANDELIERS,  
PENDANTS.  
FRED. R. COLE, 98 St. Francois Xavier Street. 35

**GEORGE C. ARLESS,**  
PHOTOGRAPHER, Corner Craig and Victoria Square. 115

**J. de H. FENWICK,**  
METAL BROKER,  
Room: 8, UNION BUILDING  
43 ST. FRANCOIS XAVIER ST.,  
MONTREAL. 109

**C. O'BRIEN**  
Painter, Paper Hanger, Sign Writer, &c., &c., 2 & 4 St. URBAIN STREET, Montreal. 87

**ELOCUTION.—Mr. NEIL WARNER** is prepared to give lessons in elocution at No. 48 VICTORIA Street. Instruction given at Academies and Schools on moderate terms. Mr. Warner can be engaged to give Readings and Lectures at public entertainments. 89

**HOME MANUFACTURES.**  
Furniture retailed at Wholesale.  
Messrs. Craig & Co. will sell Bedroom Sets at following rates:  
Black Walnut Bedroom Sets - \$25.00  
" " " Marble Top 35.00  
Ash " " " 18.00  
Soft wood " " " 15.00  
CRAIG & CO.,  
80 463 Notre Dame St., Montreal.

**THE ENGRAVING, LITHOGRAPHING AND TYPE PRINTING OFFICE**

**OF GEORGE E. DESBARATS**

Has been removed to No. 59 ST. JAMES STREET, where Mr. DESBARATS will be happy to see his friends and customers. He takes this opportunity of thanking the Public for the share of patronage he has received since his connection was severed with the Burland-Desbarats Company, in January 1877, and hopes, by prompt attendance to business, fine work, and reasonable charges, to deserve an increase of custom. He has artists and workmen of experience at his command, and can execute the finest Engraving and Chromo work, as well as neat and inexpensive type printing. The Office of "THE JESTER" has also been removed to

59 - ST. JAMES STREET - 59

# THE JESTER,

A COMICAL AND SATIRICAL RECORD OF THE TIMES; ILLUSTRATED; EIGHT PAGES;  
WEEKLY. PUBLISHED BY GEORGE E. DESBARATS.

MONTREAL, FRIDAY, 14th JUNE, 1878.

THE LEGISLATIVE ASSEMBLY of Quebec requires the services of a good, practical Druggist to thoroughly cleanse the House of all impurities.

REVERSIBLE COATS, made of very thin material are the latest summer style among Quebec politicians. The SPEAKER was the first to bring them into fashion.

IT is rumoured that Mr. DAVID E. PRICE has given instructions to his brother to bring in a bill for changing the family name. The reason of this is that Price is now below par.

## AFFINITY OF THE BARNEY BROTHERS.

The political influence of the retiring representative of Montreal Centre is in certain known directions greater than dynamite; as he not long ago actually traveled from Ottawa city to Montreal, penetrating the powder magazine on St. Helen's Island and in the explosion which followed blew up BARNEY TANSEY, who, surviving the shock was forthwith appointed Powder Inspector. Of course, "Barney the Inspector" although new to receiving government pay *direct* from headquarters, is nevertheless an old judge of the nature of explosive spirits and BERNARD DEVLIN, Esq., Q.C., M.P., and defender of the faith, that is within him, know full well whom to entrust "to keep their powder dry" against the forth-coming general elections in Montreal.

## "SEEING STARS" IN PROVINCIAL POLITICS.

At the opening of the Quebec Parliament, Mr. CHAPLEAU in his speech before the Assembly threatened, that if the Moccasin sages did not listen to him with more respectful attention, "he would see strangers in the gallery." Well, there would be nothing wonderful in that, since every "patriot" took advantage of that mammoth excursion greatly to the profit of the Grand Trunk Railway—if not to themselves. Again, there are other objects of interest Mr. CHAPLEAU might see, under happier circumstances. He may yet see "stars" in the distant future of Canada's greatness, that may yet be reflected in the hemispheres of worlds yet untouched by the benevolent members of the Canadian Immigration Society of this much abused Province. Let us hope Mr. CHAPLEAU's sight will be preserved to witness so interesting a spectacle.

## BOTH SIDES OF THE QUESTION.

Partizan political feeling in this Province, runs so very high, or rather so very low, that the disinterested citizen living at a distance from Quebec has great difficulty in getting a moderately correct version of what actually transpires in the mediæval Capital nestling on the river bank opposite Point Levis. Ever since the opening of Parliament on the 4th inst. it is nothing unusual to find upon entering a merchant's office in Montreal that the trader is reading, apparently, two newspapers at one and the same time. Such is pretty nearly the case and is a necessity of the times we live in. It is accomplished in this way: Wishing to get at the proceedings in Parliament of the previous day, say a Conservatives' name appears—then you must turn over to the *Gazette* and you will find the speech given to the fullest extent of Webster's unbridled. On the other hand, when a Liberal has got the floor, but is standing on his feet, all the same, the columns of the *Herald* have to be consulted, before the reader can fully know what a JOLY admirer has to say on the question before the honorable House. And so on, the above optical exercise is continued until the contents of half a dozen columns are carefully waded through. The reader feels when he has finished these estimable *verbatim* reports, that the speakers, said a great deal more than they intended, and meant a great deal more than they said. After all, there are worse social calamities than a political unbridled *Hansard*.

## A PROSPECTIVE HAVEN FOR POLITICAL DRUMMERS.

According to the existing Insolvent Law of the Dominion, "political drummers" cannot avail themselves of the privileges of its easy liquidating clauses. It is otherwise in the United States as the following shows:

FALLEN—Gen. James Craig, politician and lawyer. President of Kings County Democratic Committee, Brooklyn; indebtedness \$10,450; assets nominally \$1,536.

It is now generally admitted in Dominion political circles, that in consequence of the great expense, that the "drummers" were put to at the late general elections they should now have the benefit of the bankrupt law. This step is considered absolutely necessary when the great expense of carrying on the forthcoming general elections is to be considered. It is, therefore, agreed upon, that a clause shall be inserted in the Dominion Insolvent Law, next session, recognising all "political drummers" on both sides, as TRADERS under the 1875 and Amending Acts. This will also facilitate the after settlement of electioneering expenses and promissory notes given by agents of unsuccessful candidates. The Hon. Mr. MACKENZIE, to whom, it is said, the amendments have been submitted, highly approves of the latter clauses which he considers should be made retrospective, and date as far back as the first of April last.

## LOST AND SRAYED.

### LOOKING FOR THE LOST PETS OF MONTREAL.

It is remarkable the very large number of four footed creatures, which, during the warm weather, wander away from their hospitable quarters and get hopelessly lost in the intricacies of Montreal's well laid out streets and beyond its admirable police supervision. These roving creatures are of all classes, ages and known sizes, breeds and colors, as the daily advertisements will show. Then to see how tenderly the sorrowing owners will call to mind and affectionately describe the every virtue and beauty spot, possessed by the missing *critters*, and if the latter were nearer and dearer to them, than the most affectionate mothers-in-law.

It is surmised in well informed "Pet Stock Society" circles, that the City Corporation knows a great deal more of the future destiny of those modern wanderers and representatives of the lost tribes of Hochelaga, than the Mayor is willing to acknowledge. They demand only justice and fair play for the canine species who contribute so largely to the civic revenue and are still denied the right of representation by population, while their street liberties are being continually endangered. As a proof of which, there is a standing notice in the evening papers offering a reward of \$10 for the recovery of a missing "Fox Terrier Dog."

The notice read thus:

LOST—\$10 Reward for information that will lead to the conviction of the party or parties now retaining a Fox Terrier Dog, advertised as lost in the *Witness* and *Star* of 30th ult., and since. Apply at—street.

Now what dog if it had fair play was "foxy" enough to have eluded the Corporation dog trappers? However, the owner, in hopes of satisfaction, still offers \$10 for information on the subject.

But here is a foreign curiosity:

LOST, on 2nd Inst., a Mexican Dog; no hair on; color of the skin grey, with a scarlet leather collar. A liberal reward, &c."

Of little use, the "no hair on" was fatal to the Mexican's existence, and he has, no doubt, unwillingly sacrificed his valuable life in the noble cause of science.—Next.

There was advertised a few days ago as having

STRAYED from the St. George Cricket ground, St. Denis street, a yellow Cow, with white spot on forehead and inturred horns."

It appears that until this valuable cricketer returns to the wickets all competition matches with sister Cricket Clubs are "off" for the present with the St. George's Club.

Again, do dogs believe in science or theology? We should think not, as was recently demonstrated by the sudden clearing out, after lectures from

MCGILL College Grounds of a Skye Terrier Pup; black body, light colored legs and face; answers to the name "Tyke."

It would be useless to try and bring back poor "Tyke"—as he has cleared home for good,—the doctrine of Predestination was too much for one so young to swallow.

The next on the catalogue of "Lost," is a melancholy one:

LOST a Scotch Terrier Bitch, long body, stands her ears. Answers to name "Daisy."

It is feared that poor "Daisy" has sniffed of the highland mountain dew just a little too much, and has fallen into the clutches of the Corporation. "She will stand nae mair on her left ear, nor gang nae mair a' poachin," is written in memoriam.

By way of variety there is advertised as among the missing:

A Black Cow, newly culved, with white spots, straight horns; hole bored in left horn."

From this description it would be difficult to say whether it is the

Calf or black cow that has the straight or left horn, and as the color of the heifer is peculiar to Africa, it will be difficult of recognition in Montreal, especially after sun down.

From Sherbrooke Street, says another advertisement there recently wandered one evening :

“A Very Small Scotch Terrier, black on back, yellow head, legs and belly.”

If the length and color of the caudal appendage had only been given the description would have been recognizable by the most casual observer.

The following is an exceptional case : reported missing from

“LORNE AVENUE, a large Newfoundland Dog : brass collar, with owner's name on, also city tax medal.

This is the first dog for weeks advertised as wearing the Corporation medal. During the summer months the city dog trappers are on the warpath and nice buttered bread offered to a confiding rover is strictly followed with the net or lasso, and that is the last that is ever heard of the glossy black curly dog until his hide shines in winter as part of a real Persian Lambskin overcoat.

### DISCOBOLUS AT A DISCOUNT.

Dedicated to the *London*, and to the *Canadian Spectator*, without the permission of the National History Society.

An Ancient Person, called a Taxidermist,  
Pursued his vocation in a darksome garret  
A stranger to the world and its relations,  
Vaguely recalling the name of Mr. Spurgeon.  
O! ignorant old man!

While stuffing cats, there stood by him, unheeded,  
A broken something, termed a plaster bust ;  
A thing of beauty, but of mutilation—  
In his opinion scarcely worth a cent.  
Oblivious old cat stuffer!

A classic Cockney broke the musty silence,  
In search of something, but he didn't know what.  
His gaze, artistic fell upon Discobolus,  
And seeing this he took its beauty in  
O! knowing Cocknee!

“Most Ancient Person,” said this fine art Critic,  
“What art thou doing with thy wild-cat notions ?  
My God's Discobolus—’ a joy for ever !”  
How came he here in this bleak, back-woods country ?  
O! Antiquarian!

The Taxidermist, shocked, replied in answer  
“’Tis but a plaster bust—an antique idol,  
And worshipped not by Mr. Spurgeon  
To whom my cousin is haberdasher by Appointment  
Imberious Londoner.”

“Know Discobolus is here for a night's lodging ;  
He's naked, and his nudity nits him  
For indicating where to buy tobacco—  
But I know not whether Mr. Spurgeon smokes  
Most foolish Cocknee.”

“The Fine Art Gallery in Montreal  
Which is not built—but will be some day,  
Might give him place—so out of pity  
We keep him here, because too poor to clothe him,  
Eccentric Party.”

“Learn also that my haberdasher cousin  
Takes Mr. Spurgeon's notes at sixty days,  
Discobolus cannot give security  
For tailors all in Montreal ask cash.  
O! classic Londoner!”

Then the Cocknee's wrath, like living flame  
Broke out in torrents of abuse. He cried  
“Thou hast no soul, thy eyes are bat's eyes  
That thou wouldst dare compare Discobolus to Mr. Spurgeon,  
Profane old Colonist!”

The old man mildly answered, but with firmness  
“I know not Discobolus, or his relations,  
I know not you, who come to blow me up  
Because my cousin sells to Mr. Spurgeon  
Jealous Inquisitor!”

Then out upon him, fell the Man of Wrath  
And cut the old man up in high class language  
But yet, withal, the old man disregarded  
And went, on stuffing still the skins of skunks  
O! calm old man!

By “special cable,” in syllabic cypher,  
The Londoner an indignant message sent ;  
Which duly published benefitted no one  
Except, perhaps, that wealthy haberdasher  
Who never advertises.

Discobolus has ever since remained in darkness,  
And a cause of anger to the Taxidermist,  
But the great prominence his name occasioned  
Has gained one honorary member to the Society.  
May it be happy!

### WON BY ONE ONCE MORE.

This time “the other side” has won  
Conservatives are hopeful—Liberals are dumb  
The former press poor JOLY to resign  
The latter think that he'll “come up to time”  
Public Opinion in the meantime waits  
To see how fortune will decide their fates ;  
Looking and hoping for some better rule  
To govern matters in that mixed up School  
Which, at Quebec, is governed by ST. JUSR.  
A man whose word the people take on trust.  
Conservatives and Liberals both alike  
Seemed bound to win. And so they strike  
For Right for Justice, and for Constitution  
Which to the Liberal mind is only Prostitution  
While some presume Conservative ambition  
Looks forwards to a reign of Coalition.  
Thus matters stand and TURCOTTE keeps his seat  
Till circumstances force him to retreat.  
Is it not strange, considering the issues,  
That lies and slanders with their kindred tissues  
Should form our politician's stock in trade,  
Some made to order and some ready made ?  
“’Twas ever thus” in every Party fight  
That men have tried to prove that Wrong is Right  
But common sense and honesty's at stake  
As many members now “are on the make.”

### AROUND TOWN.

SUBSTANT.—The *Herald* is of late publishing Government notices, which VEXNOR says, indicates how the wind is blowing from Quebec.

HOME CULTIVATION.—Sweet potatoes are looking up this summer. The Montreal Lacrosse Club gave a gold medal last Saturday for the best of the potato race.

CLEANING OUR SKIRTS.—The reported “troubles among the Bannoeks at Fort Hall, U. S. Indian Territory,” have no connection with the Scotch Bannoeks of the St. Andrew's Home in this city.

ASSOCIATION IN EVERYTHING.—“A Hearse for sale, cheap, is the latest novelty in the advertising columns of an evening contemporary. We suppose that “Scraps from the graveyards” will be next in order.

THE FITNESS OF THINGS.—The difference between the “Swimming and Lacrosse trunks” advertised by CARSLY and the Grand Trunk Railway, is usually adjusted according to the price and the running capacity of each.

NEWSY.—We have received a copy of the *Scholastic News*. The tone is as excellent as the tint on which the type is printed. In time we hope to see it thoroughly re(a)d. As a matter of composition the *Scholastic News* is fortunate in being so ably edited.

AN OPEN QUESTION STILL.—A recent writer in the *Gazette* devotes the space of three quarters of a column on the subject of the Theology of the *Canadian Spectator* and very nearly concludes “that there is a large majority of both ministers and people who think otherwise.”

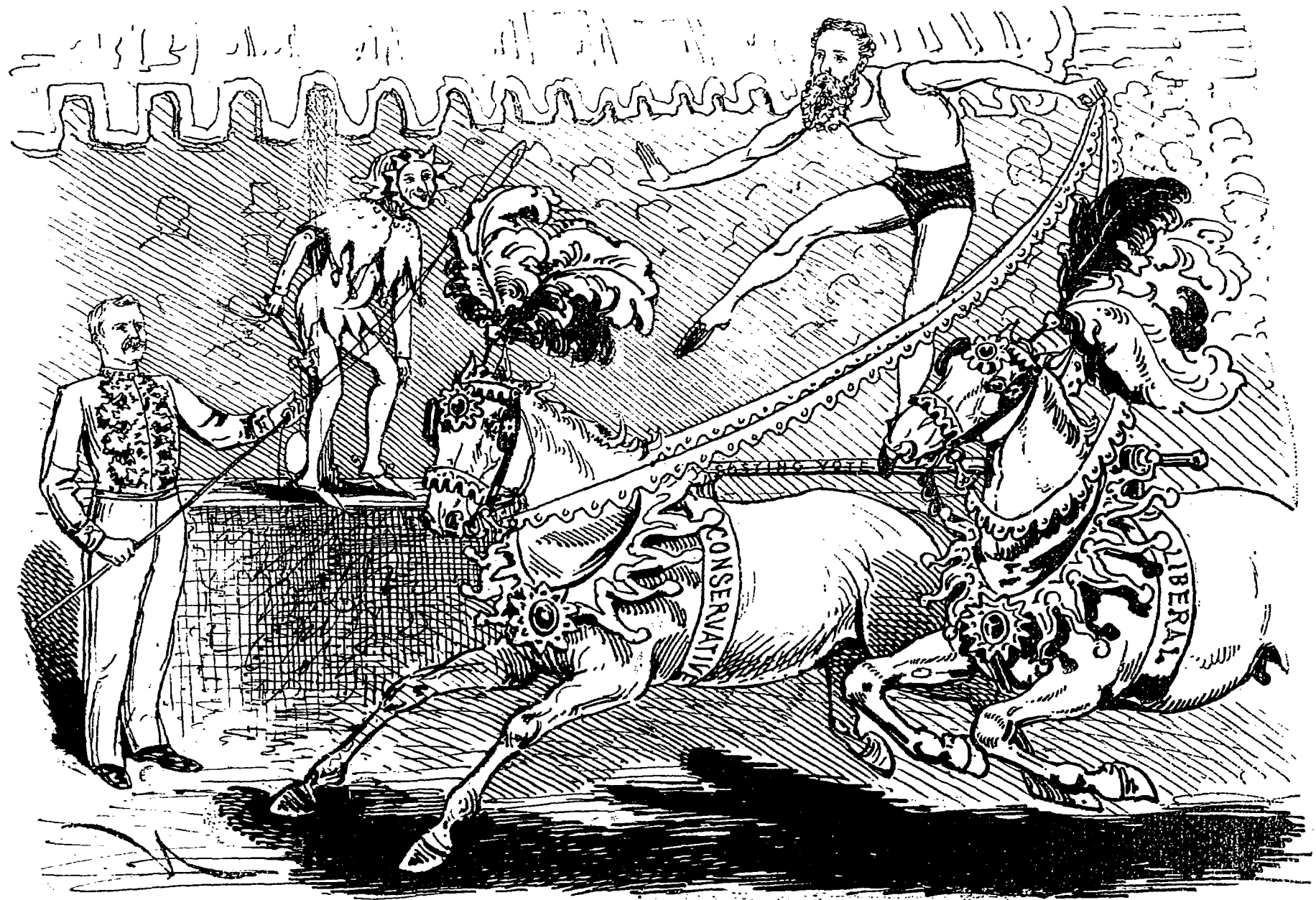
PET STOCK QUOTATIONS.—This market reports for sale some specially fine “Settling Hens, Plymouth Rocks, Spangled Houdans, all pure breeds, but the reader must first find out to what species in the vegetable or animal kingdom, the above belong before venturing an opinion.

COMING NEAR HOME.—A contemporary advertises the plan of a steamship, as being lost. The vessel is said to be the *Cimbria* privateer, for the reason that one, Pallascio, is the advertiser of the missing document. We hope that if the steamship has not foundered, somebody has found the plan.

NO ENGLISH NEED APPLY.—In a city advertisement for help wanted, it was stated that “Scotch or French Canadian are preferred.” It is believed by the Anglo-Israel disciples that there is a close original affinity between the enunciators of the Scotch Gaelic and the French *Patois*—hence the difference.

“THE EVENING POST.”—We have seen the first copy. The *Gazette* hopes “the *Post* will shine.” So do we, and that it may turn out to be a lamp post that will reflect Irish common sense and Irish opinion upon public affairs generally. We want more light, and sincerely hope that the electric current of popular prejudice will succumb to the battery of harmony and toleration. We hope following the example of its evening contemporaries, the editor will soon be able to advertise “Cents for sale” as an evidence of his prosperity.

TRIUMPHS OF SCIENCE.—The members of the Montreal Natural History Society had a field day at St. Jerome when, says the *Gazette* : “Some interesting specimens of moths and butterflies were shown,” and “Mr. J. S. LYMAN obtained honorable mention for a magnificent specimen of rattlesnake plantation root.” Timid excursionists should remember that although the Naturalists turn up roots for science yet there need be no fear of “snakes in the grass” around St. Jerome so long as Father LABELLE reigns in the Laurentian Valley.



BETWIXT AND BETWEEN.

JESTER.—“ Say, Turcotte, those horses aint trained to run together. Better try somersets they're more in *your* line.”

THE JESTER, 14TH JUNE, 1878.



## OUR GREAT CITY CIRCUS.

THE BIGGEST AND MOST FOOLISH MENAGERIE IN THE WORLD.

(By Barnum junior.)

Walk up, walk up, Ladies and Gentlemen, and see for yourselves the only genuine collection of hanimals ever got together for the amusement of a fastidious and moral public. It has been secured at great expense, and for pure cussedness and foolishness has never been surpassed by any Show in the world. It comprises a splendid and hitherto unexcelled collection of giraffes, nincompoops and ignoramuses, each one an unrivalled specimen of the nearest approach to Intelligent man ever since Darwin first thrust his celebrated monkey into Public Notice. Were it not that one or two old hanimals are among the Show, just to keep the others quiet, there'd be no 'olding on 'em in. They go through the performance of a City Council meeting almost as well as if they were 'uman beings, and you'd scarcely know the difference, only by the way they cut up. Come one. Come all. Come early. No money returned, and babies in harms not admitted, cos they'd get scared.

The performance is just about to commence. We generally shows at three o'clock, but as arf an hour dont make no difference we aint particular.

The oldest Lion will take the Chair, growl and then open the meeting. As time is money we will dispense with the reading of the minutes, which no one understands, and fow give a cuss for.

Only thirty eight Orders of the Day, a good long programme, plenty for your money and no mistake. If the little boys in the Gallery will keep quiet, the gentlemen of the Press will then understood wot is going on, but if they do I'll give 'em ten dollars in cash, for I haven't yet understood what they are a drivin' at. But its fun we want and not common sense at this here hertainment.

These here hanimals will now go through the performance of cuttin' down the pay of the Firemen and Police Force, a body o'men wot is supposed to do their work for nothing and board themselves. Hadmire the naturalness of the hentire performance, almost as good as Natur itself. Being too poor to put on airs the pay is to be cut down and the Porlice and the Boys that run "the Machine" as to be sacrificed. Nuthin like economy, Ladies and Gentlemen, looks well, reads well, but dont work well. If yer dont believe me get burnt out and try it for yerselves.

The White Elefant will next submit a Petition from the Fire Insurance Companies recommending 'em not to come it too strong on the Firemon. But the menagerie throws it hover until next meetin'. Next.

You will next hobserve that the Boss Lion is a goin' in for Edication, as if these here critters had no hedication to speak on. Listen.

You will please notice that this show of economy is hall on the houtside and the members of this here show bein' mostly self made critters dont take kindly to schoolin'! It takes a pile of patience to teach 'em! I have been at it for two years and their hedication aint finished yet. They have only got as far as their P's an O's. The "noes" gen'rally come out ahead. Whether they'll hovey pay proper attention to their P's and Q's, I cant say—neither can Principal DAWSON wot takes a great hinterest in hintellectual studies.

The next performance will be a gen'ral quarrel among 'emselfes, when you'll see 'em cut up lively. They always do it, as it gives things a real, live interest. They're a goin' to commence now, and you'll see thom go thro' it just as natral as life. It gives a tone and dignity to the whole thing, and for thrilling interest is unequalled by any other collection of wild hanimals in the world. That alone is worth any Christian's money. But the fun of it is, none on 'em gets hurt except in his feelin's, and that dont amount to nuthin. After its all over they drinks beer just like 'uman beings, and some on 'em is pretty good judges.

I shall next draw your attention to their unrivalled and splendid limitation of playing at being a Board of Health. Some on 'em dont want no Board seein' as most of 'em boards themselves. But you will notice they've taken a hobjection to that plucky Irish Terrier wot acts as Chairman. The Chimpanzee and Poodle is awful down on 'em. So's the Kangaroo and the consequence is there aint no such thing as a pure healthy tone in this here menagerie. Some on 'em take to the Small Pox as nat'rally as a kid takes to milk, while Typhoid fever and things o' that sort is on hinfimate wisitin' terms. And if things dont aiter I'm blowed if this here menagerie wont bust up.

Why you couldn't get 'em to agree on the subject of Health if yer offered 'em each a Life Insurance Policy free, gratis for nuthin. They're the cussedest hanimals for taking to hinfecion as yer will find anywhar, and if yer offered to vaccinate 'em they'd chaw yer up in no time.

So walk up, Ladies and Gentlemen, Walk up, and see this unrivalled Show. The Public pays their money, but they takes no choice worth speaking on.

## THE WAGNER OF MONTREAL.

This time it is the organist of Christ Church Cathedral who has been sacrificed upon the altar of flunkeyism and bad grammar in the columns of the *Gazette*.

Now we do not suppose for one moment that the editors of the *Gazette* are responsible for the glaring specimen of toadyism to which we intend to draw attention, for no newspaper man, in the full possession of his senses would be guilty of writing such a piece of arrant hosh and pure, unmitigated flunkeyism, and we can only conclude that the paragraph slipped into print when the editor was out.

On Saturday last, we were told that Mr. FRED. E. LUCY BARNES, the newly appointed organist to Christ Church Cathedral entered upon his official duties. "Now, had the historian stopped here his information would have answered all practical purposes, the interest of which is principally confined to the congregation of Christ Church and Mr. BARNES himself. But, no. Not content with giving to the world so modest a piece of information, the historian grows warm upon his subject and goes into details. The public is accordingly favored with a sketch of the wonderful history of the latest addition to the musical circles of Montreal.

Know then, O, Public, this great man was born in 1856 "the son of a highly respected professional man in comfortable circumstances." Happy parent to be so comfortably circumstanced! Why were you not born in a garret, suffering the bitter pangs of poverty in the foeted atmosphere of a London alley? And where your declining years could have been made comfortable by the hand of Genius, born of poor, but honest parents? This would have been the correct thing and have given a favour of interest to the rest of the story.

Know also, O, Public, that the hero of this thrilling sketch "was a delicate child, suffering from weakness to an extent that 'rendered' (the usual musical expression you will observe) "that rendered his future rearing a matter of grave doubt." Poor, weak child, how our sympathies go out to you! What a hard time your nurse must have had! Mrs. Winstow's Soothing Syrup possessed no charms for you! Under such painful circumstances you could not be expected to take kindly to the "old, stale and lumpy," and you naturally sighed in vain for those fresh tins of Nestle's Food, distinguished by the yellow wrapper, bearing the magic words "No 7, Barbican," without which none are genuine, none are healthy! How in the world you managed to live is a mystery. But the historian does not throw any light on your recovery.

Between the preceding quotation and the next, several years are supposed to elapse for we read our hero "was educated partly at Winchester, England; partly at St. James' Chapel Royal—where he was a chorister and often had the honor of performing solos in the presence of the Royal Family—partly also by private tutors—he always evinced a strong love for, (and decided talent for) music, to the complete disregard of his other studies." From the complex nature of this-by-far-and-very-much-more-than-necessary-involved sentence, we are to infer that our hero was only "partly educated" after all!—in three parts, with an intermission between, for refreshments. Our hero, so we learn in the same sentence, performed solos before the members of the Royal Family. It was very careless in the historian not to have given us a list of those solos and names of the members of the Royal Family before whom they were performed. And yet we read by the English papers that the Royal Family is still alive and doing as well as could be expected under the circumstances. But now we come to what may be termed the turning point in our hero's career. "At length, says the historian, "his profession was settled upon, and work began in earnest." Then he did work after all! although he had been only, heretofore, "partly educated." Good. Now we are getting down to real, live facts. "At first," says our authority, "only the piano-forte formed the subject of study, and his masters were none other than the greatest, including Mr. HOLMES, Mr. WESTLAKE and Sir STERNDALE BENNETT. Observe, O, Public, the wise methodical arrangement made in the selection of his masters. Commencing with HOLMES sweet HOLMES—a favorite theme with all young beginners, our hero next took up the variations of Mr. WESTLAKE and Sir STERNDALE BENNETT. "And even at this early age," continues our authority, "he was responsible for the *organistship's* duties at a Church." Will the historian kindly explain, for we want to get at the bottom of this thing, thoroughly, even if we have to write up our hero's biography ourselves, in three volumes, gilt, bound in half calf, for sale at Dawson's. We are bewildered. We never saw an "organistship." But perhaps it is new term for a bellow's propeller. We have searched the dictionary in vain for a definition. But the dictionary is a fool compared to the erudite scribe who has placed us under so heavy an obligation.

However, in the succeeding sentence we find our hero "discarded the piano forte and commenced to study the organ *alone*." Being partly educated, as previously explained, our hero resolved to go it alone, and unaided. He threw up the pianoforte leaving the field in the indisputed possession of Blind Tom. How grateful Montreal should be to know that our hero never swerved from his decisions.

But here we must part company for our book-keeper has just drawn our attention to the fact that the invariable rule laid down by the Publisher for "special notices" is twenty-five cents per line. He says we must have some recognized system if we wish to prosper, and he wants to know to whom the copy already set up shall be charged. We subside. Our inspiration gives out, but being in type, the copy shall go in even if the Publisher has to pay for it himself.





Respectfully submitted for public consideration.

OUR "MILITARY" COLUMN.

Mr. HEGAN, a yankee reporter  
Came from Boston by rail, not by water,  
To see our Review—knowing not what to do—  
In revenge, to our troops gave no quarter.  
On his wrongs in the *Star* he dilated,  
Because no one upon him had waited;  
For not being "smart" in the ways of his art,  
That foolish young man grew "irated."

Mr. TURCOTTE'S MOTTO.—Right about face.

"CHILDREN IN ARMS" are not proscribed by the Blake Act from joining the High School Cadets.

IT IS SAID the "Barlow Greys" are all to become naturalized British subjects. They want to study the high latitudes of British America.

THE new helmets for the Active Militia are to be provided with lightning rods to prevent the man from being struck by rowdies on dark nights.

THE MONTREAL CAVALRY TROOP dont take kindly to mob rule as was illustrated last Saturday. Their rule is never back down, but always back up. The crowd got its "back up", and cleared.

SINCE the prospect of war with Russia is diminishing, those volunteers who offered to go on active service are comforting themselves with the thought of what "they might have done."

PERFORMED HIS PART.—Since Ald. McSHANE has been transmogrified into a Quebec M. P. P., he speaks in parliament with the voice of a charmer. He also quotes provincial classics and statistics with the fluency and confidence as if he was to the manor born, instead of repeating as he does a well-learned lesson.

THE WANDERING HEIR, one of Charles Reade's most popular novels fades in interest compared with that still greater novelty of LUBY'S PARISIAN HAIR RENEWER. Never say dye so long as there is a bottle of it for sale, for it will not only give those who use it a youthful appearance; but if will secure a change of (h)air to all who cannot afford to go out of town in search of it.

MONTREAL IS DOOMED TO DESTRUCTION.

NOTHING CAN SAVE IT.

According to authentic newspaper reports, the fate of this fair and once flourishing city of Montreal is doomed to a speedy and terrible death.

This has been connived at by the Communists, without doubt, for we are informed the ship "City of Quebec" is unloading a consignment of 1200 barrels of ball, and 250 barrels of black cartridges right in the middle of the city and with a donkey engine working about four yards distant.

The driver of that engine is only awaiting orders from the Nihilist Chief, and in the face of the shock of the powder demonstration on the 24th May, from which our nervous citizens have scarcely recovered, we can no longer hold out any hopes for the future peace and safety of the city. Is not 1200 barrels of ball and 250 of blank cartridges, representing several millions of rounds, a most dangerous allowance to Montreal's ten thousand able bodied men, and is it not far in excess of what is claimed under the permissive clause of the Blake Act? With these facts before us, a shivering community demand that the Police magistrate shall at once do his duty and save the lives of himself and family—and perhaps the citizens afterwards—should the opportunity offer.

MONTREAL LAWYERS versus THE PHONOGRAPH.

An extraordinary caucus meeting of Montreal's legal inhabitants will shortly be held in Library of the Court House. It seems these gentlemen of the long robe have lately been reading Egyptian Law and history backwards, and many of the characters on Cleopatra's needle have been deciphered, and the solutions cabled to the Montreal Bar, while the latter see loss of dignity ahead, if the march of the "Phonograph" and modern science is not speedily checked. Imbued with these recent discoveries the legal fraternity believe that the time has come when they must stand up for, and defend the glorious vested rights, for which the Bar has fought so bravely and their confiding clients paid so dearly—namely, the right of cross-examination.

In the past, the introduction of *Telegrams* as positive evidence in Court without cross-examination was, say the lawyers, only tolerated for political purposes during the Pacific unpleasantness, and subsequently in contested elections—but such must be so no more!

This step is a necessity and as a precaution against the encroachments of the Phonograph—which, the lawyers believe, if once allowed or recognised in the Court House, the noble profession of LAW will fall into the hands of common machine operators. Then the Halls of the Court of Queen's Bench will resound no more to poetic flights of fancy or the brilliant oratorical bursts of eloquence, with which brave orators in the past held in enraptured fancy the law loving merchant traders of the city and district of Montreal.

THE "WITNESS" SPORTS AND GAMES.

The Montreal *Daily Witness*, it seems, is not satisfied with the style and contents of the news-matter published in the sporting columns of its daily contemporaries and proposes remedying these short comings by a laudable opposition. This is certainly a healthy and cheering sign, and already the *Witness's* newly opened "Sports and Games" Column, bids fair to rival in interest, even the historical "fourth page." Of course, this like all other great enterprises, must be allowed time and to consolidate things generally; the sporting-politico-religious editor must be given opportunity to feel his ground—cautiously at first, but when he finds out how the land lays strike ahead—boldly and freely. So far, the "Sports and Games" editor first tried his 'prentice hand' on the St. Helen's Island swimming question and afterwards plunged deep into the nice distinctions of what does, and does not, constitute an "amateur" in boating and Regatta sporting phraseology. The editor's paternal criticisms on Lacrosse will be fully appreciated, while a little more knowledge of cricket and sweepstake matches in races—might be advisable. This new departure of the *Witness* will, we are assured, be hailed with joy in these dull times and the Sports and Games Column will be welcomed by thousands of the dear little folks as one bright speck, at least, while pondering over the theological intricacies of the Children's Corner.

While we shall always be pleased to given council and advice to the new departure, still with even all *our* influence, it is too much to expect that in the near future, the sporting column of the *Witness* can pretend to take "first place" in its race against *Bell's Life in London*.

LOOKING AHEAD FOR BANK DIVIDENDS.

From time immemorial and ever since joint stock concerns became dignified by legal incorporation, they have had every privilege and have been prone to all sorts of eccentricities, so much so, that nothing comes amiss from them, as the following will illustrate. In a displayed official advertisement, headed "Exchange Bank of Canada" which appeared in the papers on the 8th inst. and was dated "Montreal, 28th May, 1878," it announced that a certain dividend "will be payable at the Bank and its branches, on and after Tuesday the 2nd day of May next." (The italics are our own.) Of course in these hard times most people are glad to know that even one's capital is safe; but we think that even a solemn Board of Bank Directors need not go out of their way to poach on the JESSEN's preserves and promising, sailor like, a dividend in the summer of 1879 "when the ship comes home."