



SANITARY MEASURES.

THE RHINOCEROS (BRITISH MUSEUM) HAS BEEN SUFFERING FROM PARASITES— GOVERNMENT ORDERS HIM TO BE VARNISHED!

BERWICK WORKHOUSE ECONOMY.

A SMALL bird has informed us that an extraordinary meeting of the Berwick Poor-Law Guardians was held the other day for the purpose of taking into consideration an answer, the only one received, to a certain remarkable notification, lately published by them, of being in want of a medical officer and a workhouse porter. It ran as follows:—

"GENTLEMEN,—By an announcement which has appeared in several of the journals, I am informed that you desire to engage the services of a medical officer, and also of a porter. To the former you offer £25 a year, out of which he will be required to pay for all the medicine which he supplies, except cod-liver-oil, and you expect candidates for his appointment to attend before you at the election day at their own cost. To the latter you offer £20 a year, with board and lodging.

I beg to propose myself, conditionally, as a candidate for the situation of your medical officer. Circumstances, peculiarly narrow, will preclude the possibility of my attendance at your Board, where, if I could attend, perhaps I might not find any competitor. Accordingly, should no applicant present himself, a line addressed to me as below, accepting the proposal I am about to make to you, could summon me immediately; and I would be with you punctually on the First of April.

For the place of workhouse porter, I apprehend that you will experience no want of applications, it being obviously by much the more eligible of the two. In case your views could be met by the combination of both officials in one person, allow me to propose myself to you as ready to constitute that one. You would then obtain the advantage of a resident medical officer, whose duties, as porter too, would not forbid his visiting patients in the receipt of outdoor relief, because his calls would occur chiefly during the night, and in the meanwhile, whether by night or day, paupers and tramps seeking admission might wait, as also might patients, whenever you, Gentlemen, arranged to visit the workhouse.

My poverty prevents me from offering to perform your medical officership merely. I couldn't do it on the terms. To ask that you will allow me to undertake both of those employments in union—may

I say workhouse union?—my poverty, and not my will, consents Accordingly I am, Gentlemen,

Your most obedient humble servant,

AN APOTHECARY.

P.S. For testimonials I refer you to MR. W. SHAKSPEARE, Stratford-on-Avon. Please address Mantua, *Poste-restante*.

The foregoing communication having been read, a discussion ensued amongst the Guardians as to where Mantua was, and who and what was MR. W. SHAKSPEARE. On which points nobody present being able to supply any information, the meeting was adjourned, a member of the Board, who was able to write, having undertaken in the meanwhile to communicate with MR. SHAKSPEARE.

ANYTHING BUT COMB IL FAUT.

THE Admiralty are advertising that they will receive tenders for "Ivory Combs." Our belief in MR. CHILDERS as an economical reformer has been great, but if he is aware of this piece of reckless extravagance, and does not instantly order the advertisement to be withdrawn, *Punch* will doubt his sincerity. We are quite at sea as to who can possibly require "Ivory Combs"—My Lords, or officers afloat (no enemy to have a brush with now), or the clerks at Somerset House and Whitehall? Whoever the requisitionists may be, we put it to them whether, in the present state of the national finances, they ought not to be satisfied with a less expensive material—horn, or gutta percha, or ebonite? If ivory combs are supplied, why should not ivory-backed hair-brushes, and other toilet requisites of the same costly description, be also furnished at the public expense?

From the North.

"BEZIQUE!" said an old Yorkshireman who had been reading all the controversy about the game, "I be zique of it."