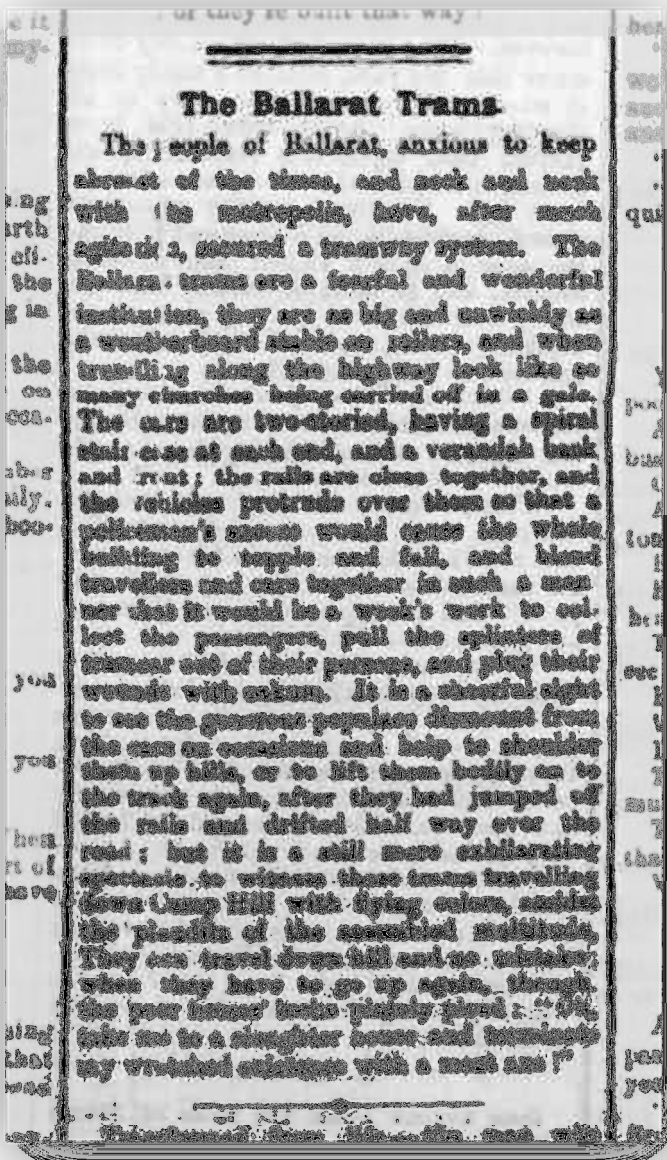


The Ballarat Trams.

The people of Ballarat, anxious to keep abreast of the times, and neck and neck with the metropolis, have, after much agitation, secured a tramway system. The Ballarat trams are a fearful and wonderful institution, they are as big and unwieldy as a weatherboard stable on rollers, and when trundling along the highway look like so many churches being carried off in a gale. The cars are two-storied, having a spiral staircase at each end, and a verandah back and front; the rails are close together, and the vehicles protrude over them so that a policeman's sneeze would cause the whole building to topple and fall, and blend travellers and cars together in such a manner that it would be a week's work to collect the passengers, pull the splinters of tramcar out of their persons, and plug their wounds with oakum. It is a cheerful sight to see the generous populace dismount from the cars on occasions and help to shoulder them up hills, or to lift them bodily on to the track again, after they had jumped off the rails and drifted half way over the road; but it is a still more exhilarating

spectacle to witness those trams travelling down Camp Hill with flying colors, amidst the plaudits of the assembled multitude, They can, travel down hill and no mistake; when they have to go up again, though, the poor horses' looks plainly plead: "Oh, take me to a slaughter house and terminate my wretched existence with a meat axe !"



The Ballarat Trams. (1888, January 11). *South Bourke and Mornington Journal* (Richmond, Vic. : 1872 - 1920), p. 2 Edition: WEEKLY., Supplement: Supplement to the South Bourke & Mornington Journal. Retrieved February 8, 2014, from <http://nla.gov.au/nla.news-article70030223>