

DIOGENES TO THE PUBLIC.

"Stand out of the way, and let the glorious sun shine on me."

MANY centuries ago there might have been seen, on the steps of the Propylæa, in heathen Athens, an old and withered man, who, from a tub of large dimensions, launched forth satire at the vices and follies of the Athenian public. This was DIOGENES, the Cynic Philosopher. Time passed on, and the gates and porticos of Athens knew his face no more. DIOGENES, always a believer in the Pythagorean doctrine of the transmigration of souls, has now realised his belief. His soul has taken another bodily form; and henceforth the influence of his tub and lantern will be seen, or rather *felt*, in the Dominion of Canada.

DIOGENES will appear as nearly as possible in his present shape every Friday. His letter tub is at present deposited in the Post-office. Any communication addressed to DIOGENES there, will be read by the light of his lantern. He is ready to receive contributions, correspondence and suggestions from all parts of the Dominion, but does not bind himself to any particular line of action thereon. He will also receive as many advertisements as it is possible to paste round the outside of his lantern, but emphatically denies the right of any advertiser to be exempt from his satire or entitled to a puff.

DIOGENES must not have his criticism misunderstood. Public Things, Public Men, Public Meetings, and Public Amusements are his legitimate prey; but if anybody thinks that he will find in him a vehicle for low, morbid attacks on things purely personal, or for scurrilous invectives against private individuals, that man will be grievously disappointed. Upon the sacred mysteries of the domestic hearth the light of his lantern will never be thrown.

DIOGENES will satirize all classes, whether rich or poor, when satire is needed. He will spare neither Dives in purple nor Lazarus in rags.

DIOGENES has no party politics beyond those involved in wishing "SUCCESS TO THE DOMINION," and in toasting "GOD SAVE THE QUEEN." His lantern will be impartial and independent. He has no intention, like his Parisian brother "*La Lanterne*," to place his personal liberty in jeopardy. He intends to keep out of the clutches of the law, but at the same time, in his criticism, to avail himself of the utmost legal limits.

DIOGENES has a much higher aim than the mere production of mirth. His objects are essentially serious, and much serious matter will often appear in these pages. Religious or patriotic motives, however mistaken, are no subjects for bitter and unfeeling jests. DIOGENES will try to avoid what DOUGLAS JERROLD so well termed "that perpetual heartless guffaw at everything." In all other respects his motto will be,—

"I must have liberty
Withal, as large a charter as the wind,
To blow on whom I please——"



"IT IS OUR OPENING DAY."

"WHY then the world's mine oyster, which I with sword will open."—*Merry Wives of Windsor*, Act II, Scene 2.