



## WHAT WE SHALL SEE SHORTLY.

Frantic efforts of the Governor to keep up with that rascal, Robert, and the fair Em'ly.

## DIOGENES, ESQUIRE :

Your very pretty travesty set the financial organ going, but it *bumped* out a tune strikingly resembling "My Last Shilling." I commenced by endeavouring to define—"What is a dollar?" but, alas! it is so long since I have seen one that I failed, utterly, in sketching a likeness. I intended, also, to comment on that financial curiosity, the preference of rags over bullion—but I could get no further than the query, "O, why, and O, why, should the Yankee silver go?" Wait till *the mind* is more wealthy, and then you shall have it, sterling and *in extenso*. In the meantime, I can't see rhyme or reason for one man having the road to himself—even to the regulation of the tolls. Adopt my prescription, and you will find that a *dam* will lessen the flood, beyond comparison, better than a *Weir*. Pegasus always stands harnessed; start your own sunny coach, and placard it with this cloud-compelling announcement:—"Yankee silver taken at par—even unto five cent pieces—at the Wits' Repository, 27 Great St. James Street. Full, overflowing value given in return. A sparkling nugget—several golden sheets, polished and refined,—is the equivalent proffered, all provided and manufactured by DIOGENES and his artistic journeymen. No connection with any other establishment in the Dominion!" This will prevent the surging stream from overflowing the *banks*; will guide it into a brilliant and legitimate channel—wit and pleasure skimming over every wave—and—will soon put *Weir, no Weir!*

may be a laurel wreath or a crown of parsley; it may be an ornamental sword, studded with gems—bought for a hundred times its value and presented to a General McClellan—it may be the portrait of a Queen—bestowed without great flourish of trumpets upon a George Peabody,—it may be a medal, or a gold cane; it may be a simple title, as Colonel or Professor, and we know a country where these titles abound; but, be it what it may, if it is deserved, the wearer will not so much consider the splendour of the decoration, or the money value of the token, as the fact that it is a public recognition of his merits, and therefore the very reverse of an unmeaning or vain thing."

Such is the British creed on the subject of distinctions, and the jealous snarling of their enlightened Yankee friends will not convert Canadians to their affected horror of honourable titles. DIOGENES commends to the attention of the *Washington Chronicle* some verses in the preceding page, written by a valued correspondent on "that senseless piece of frippery" called "The Victoria Cross."

MILITARY.—The rank of Ensign is to be abolished in the Army, and that of Supernumerary Sergeant substituted. Fitz Grubbe supposes the next thing they'll do, will be to bring a bill into Parliament for the "total abolition of Divine Service."

## UNCLE SAM'S ABHORRENCE OF "FRIPPERY."

The *Gazette* of last Wednesday states that Lord Monck has been made a Knight Grand Cross of St. Michael and St. George, and Sir Francis Hincks, a Knight Commander of the same Order. The extension of this distinction to all the British Colonies has caused an impatient flutter among our Republican neighbours. Several of their journals sneer bitterly at the supposed absurdity of all such public recognition of valuable services. The British, they say, are ridiculously fond of empty titles, and parade their medals and decorations with insufferable pride. The *Washington Chronicle*, the chief organ of abuse, uses the following amiable language with respect to the Order of Knighthood above mentioned:—"The ribbon of the Order is blue. No doubt the Canadians will take to this *frippery* in a very eager manner. By and by they will have lords!"

The Cynic had intended to take this critic in hand, but he finds some remarks in a contemporary which are so temperate and sensible that he willingly adopts them. "We consider," writes the *Quebec Chronicle*, "that any mark of distinction with which a man's country may choose to honor him, when, in the opinion of the wise and good of that country, he has deserved it, is no frippery. It