

A BARBAROUS OUTRAGE DREADED.

Tearfully, though philosophically, does DIOGENES deplore the misfortune that has overtaken his friend, Governor MacDougall, of Red River, on his first visit to the scene of his future great labours. Yet it is consoling to know that by the latest advices received here, His Excellency and his official advisers were still in possession of their scalps. But how long the savages, in whose power they are, will spare their flowing locks, it is impossible to say, aware as we are of the Indian passion for these trophies of skill and valour. We can only hope that our fears will be disappointed.

"AM I RIGHT?"

"The doughty Sir Francis made a great parade in Renfrew of certain testimonials and certificates of character, anent his Governorships. Now suppose, Mister DIOGENES, that you or I dispensed with the services of a person in our employ, and, loading him with signed and sealed approval, yet declined to employ him again, though we had plenty of work in his line, would he not,—(everybody else certainly would,)—regard the praise and approval, as rather more flattering than complimentary or sincere? Such would be the case with ordinary mortals, but Governors and such-like mastodons, it may be supposed, are above ordinary considerations."

HIGHLY IMPORTANT AND OFFICIAL

(From the *Montreal Daily Snoots*.)

We have been officially and exclusively instructed to give timely notice that several distinguished members of the Dominion Government, intend to honor Montreal with a visit on the first day of April next. As the public are already acquainted with the ordinary titles of these august visitors, we here attach to their names some of the additional dignities which they enjoy and adorn. We copy them from that repository of the glories of royal and noble personages, the *Almanac de Gotha*, in which they lie embalmed between those of their Imperial Majesties, the Autocrat of All the Russias, and the Emperor of China, Brother of the Sun and Moon:—"The Honourable Sir John A. Macdonald, Knight Templar and Knight of Malta; The Right Hon. Baron Cartier of Anticosti; The Hon. Sir Francis Hincks, Knight of the Golden Fleece; Professor the Hon. Sir Christopher Dunkin, K.C.; The Hon. Chevalier Langevin, Knight of the Sacred Bib and Tucker."

We are further directed to announce that Sir John A. and Sir Francis, will be found at "Dolly's" every day, from 11 a.m. to 1 or 2 o'clock next morning, especially by editors, office seekers, contractors, speculators, and other loyal gentlemen; that his Lordship, Baron Cartier, will be at his private offices in St. Vincent street, employed on Grand Trunk business; that Sir C. Dunkin will be in the St. Lawrence Hall Reading Room, holding a daily talk of sixteen consecutive hours, about things in general; and that the Chevalier Langevin may be seen at the Jesuits' College or the Seminary.

Now that His Excellency Governor Macdougall has made a masterly retreat out of Rupert's Land, and is reported to be safe on neutral territory, it is hoped that he will join his eminent friends on this festive occasion. In that event, it is probable that His Excellency will, at the request of a learned judge, sing in open Court a familiar Creelove-song which will throw much light on the celebrated Conolly case, the decision in which has spread such consternation among the first families of Indian extraction in Lower Canada. We understand, moreover, that, if specially desired, the Governor and some Hon. Members of his Privy Council will be ready to perform a War Dance, in full native costume, as now practised by the "braves" of the great Ojibbeway tribe. We congratulate these gentlemen on the zeal and industry they have displayed in gathering valuable information showing the resources of the immense country which is to be the field of their future labours,—when they can get there.

QUERY.—What is an Agent? Ask Mr. Theodore Hart, and if he doesn't know, or won't tell, ask some Yankee Marine Insurance Company.

HONI SOIT QUI MAL Y PENSE.

The *Waterloo Advertiser* says that a true bill was found against the Township of Potton at the last term of the Court of Queen's Bench for the District of Bedford, for not repairing a public highway.

The above intelligence has fallen like a shell with the fuse well burning, among the Mayors and Councillors of every Municipality in Lower Canada. Few know what the dire consequences may be of finding a true bill against a Township. A meeting of all the Mayors of several counties was held at Crow Corner, when, on comparing notes, it was found that all were equally exposed to pains and penalties. This was some comfort, for there is safety in numbers. The Finance Minister of the Little House, who is Mayor of one of the Municipalities, said that their case was like that of the wives of the ancient town of Aberlady in the Kingdom of Fife. One day a husband came home when he shouldn't have come, and found proof that he was just what every man would hate to be thought. In direful wrath he drew his gully and tried to stab the "faithless she."

The row and the murder-cry brought all the women of the burgh out to hear the cause. This, of course, the aggrieved "gudeman" soon told, when the angry fair sex took their threatened "cummer" under their protection exclaiming, "if that's a' the trouble, ye may stick us a' in Aberlady!"

HARD.

It has been rumoured that *L'Homme Qui Rit* intends starting a bran new *Pilot*, in order to wake up "Sleepy Hollow,"—the helm to be given to "Mat," and the printing to Rollo. The Cynic is better informed. The expenses incurred in Renfrew have necessitated economy, and DIOGENES is assured the ex-Finance Minister, before leaving for England, satisfied his successor, that, at least one journal in the city, might be relied on to give him any amount of support provided he held out expectations of "favors to come." There is reason to believe Sir Francis has taken the hint, and that he chuckles vastly over his easy bargain. It is needless to add that he has not the least intention of paying for such services, otherwise than by empty promises.

MILITARY.

It is reported, on the highest authority, that Sir George E. Cartier has telegraphed Lord Granville that he is prepared to take command of the Dominion Army in the forthcoming Red River war. He makes only one condition;—that he be, forthwith, appointed a Field Marshal in the Imperial Service. Prince Arthur is to be Sir George's Chief Aide-de-Camp. There can be no question that his two year's experience as Minister of Militia, well qualifies the gallant veteran for the post to which he aspires.

DISINTERESTED PRAISE.

The *Toronto Globe* says that Mr. Edward Blake has just been delivered of an oration "the most brilliant and masterly ever heard in the Assembly." Who can doubt it, since the last part of the said oration was borrowed from one of the old speeches of the Hon. George Brown, editor-in-chief of the *Globe*!

A FRIGHTFUL PENALTY.

A newspaper paragraph states that Hare, the accomplice of Burke the murderer, is still alive and a beggar in Regent street, London. The Cynic knows better. Coincident with Mr. Burke's execution, Mr. Hare was very properly and appropriately *jugged*, and never appeared thereafter.