

LEGAL INTELLIGENCE.

The announcement that the Hon. Mr. Justice Muddlehead had been engaged as First Clown in Barnum's new Circus is premature, at least. It is true that such an offer was made by Mr. Barnum; but Sir George E. having, with his usual discriminating wisdom, decided on elevating the distinguished juriconsult in question to a seat in the Court of Appeals, the matter stands in abeyance, in the meantime. It is reported that, if His Honor should join Barnum—or, indeed, go anywhere else,—the gentlemen practising in the Superior and Circuit Courts will present him with a magnificent cap-and-bells, to be designed by the celebrated artist of *The Clown and Horse-Collar*.

It will, no doubt, be highly gratifying to his late constituents of Beanharnois, and his other admirers, associates and friends, including his brethren of the Bar, and colleagues of the Legislature and the Government, to learn that Denis Paul, Esquire, Q. C., is flourishing in his new home, in a manner that must confer additional lustre on Canadian dignitaries throughout the world. The learned and worthy Queen's Counsel had been, for some time, employed as bar-keeper in a saloon at Chicago, with J. B. Beaucler, Esquire, Advocate, formerly M. P. for Hochelaga, as his assistant. These two gentlemen have recently set up in the same line of business on their own account, with every prospect of success. How they managed to procure the means to embellish and stock their magnificent new establishment is a cause of intense surprise to their neighbors; but those who had the pleasure of knowing the learned gentlemen here, are aware that they were highly accomplished artists in imitating other people's autographs, even before they enjoyed the advantage of a Yankee training in that branch of education. It is thought, therefore, that they have again taken the little liberty of borrowing the names of some of their reverend and other friends, as was, heretofore, their wont. In their advertisement, they inform their customers and the public that they have on hand a splendid assortment of home-made brandies, Wines, and other liquors, declaring that their Rye is unequalled in the universe,—or even Chicago. We hear that, to prove faith in their own goods, especially the Whisky, they, between them, drank out three casks of that generous beverage in one week, and were very little shaken by the feat, it being merely observed that Mr. D. was rather "funnier" and Mr. B. rather "stupider" than usual. Long may they live and prosper, as bright examples of Canadian worth and enterprise, although, alas! no longer permitted to revisit their beloved native land, to whose glory they so greatly contributed, and whose people loved to confer their choicest favors upon them. But, thank our stars! we have yet a few more of the same sort, particularly in Parliament, the Government, and other places of Trust, Honor and Profit!

"THE RIGHT MAN," ETC.

Our respected contemporary, the *Daily News*, informs us that Etienne Parent, Esquire, Under-Secretary of State, is about to resign his important office, (on a pension), and is to be succeeded by R. S. M. Bouchette, Esquire, the present able Commissioner of Customs. The *Herald* carps and snarls at this admirable appointment in a manner that has, at least, convinced us that that paper is Fenian, Annexationist, and Revolutionist, of the most desperate character. That disloyal sheet has said, or is going to say:—"It is universally admitted that, for a long time, Mr. Parent has been good for nothing. It is equally notorious that Mr. Bouchette never was good for anything, and is now good for less; therefore"—but "why continue such nonsense," as our friend of the *Gazette* says when he is particularly nonsensical himself. Cannot our contemporary—if we ought to address a Fenian by that brotherly title,—cannot the Editor of the *Herald* see the lack of sense and logic in his argument? Surely, if one public servant, who has been "good for nothing" for years, performed his arduous duties to the high satisfaction of his

Ministerial superiors, the fit and proper person to be his successor is another official, possessing exactly similar qualities, even in a greater degree. What does the *Herald* say to that? For ourselves, we heartily congratulate the Government and the country on the choice made in this instance; and, we have no doubt, whatever, that Mr. Bouchette will earn his salary and pension in his new position, almost as worthily as his extraordinary financial and commercial knowledge enabled him to fulfil the functions of Commissioner of Customs. With the single exception of the celebrated Usher of the Black Rod, we know no man so fit for either post.

HIGHLY IMPORTANT.

[By Telegraph.]

GOVERNMENT HOUSE,
QUEBEC, Wednesday. }

TO DIOGENES:—

Sergeant St. Clair (Sinclair), Commander of my Body-Guard, whose appointment you noticed in your paper in such flattering terms died suddenly last night. Whisky! Is there any military friend of yours whom you would recommend for the vacant command?

No Members of Parliament have yet applied for the place. Write at once!

N. F. BELLEAU.

12 Noon.—Two members of the Lower House have applied for the late Sergeant St. Clair's post. Write!
N. F. B.

5 O'clock.—Sixteen M. P. P's and five Legislative Councillors want to be made Commanders of the Guard. The affair gets perplexing.
N. F. B.

9 P. M.—All the Parliamentary supporters of the government have applied for it. Don't write!
N. F. B.

FIE, "WITNESS!"

DIOGENES is surprised that his moral contemporary should have found a place in his columns for the following horrible advertisement:—

"FOUR MACHINISTS WANTED—To work at vice. None but sober steady vice hands need apply."

Vice in cold blood! Vice in sober steadiness! Oh!!!

A DEFINITION.

The *Gazette* of the 12th says: "The Police Committee is composed of mixed Protestants and Catholics."

DIOGENES is at a loss to know the exact meaning of this, but a friend at his elbow says, a "mixed Protestant," is a Ritualist, and a "mixed Catholic" a member of the Institut Canadien.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

ENQUIRER.—We cannot state that it is contemplated again to reduce the stock of the Wild Cat Bank, though such a proceeding would not be very surprising. Enquire of Mr. Muggles.