



## PLEASURES OF CACOUNA.

BROWN—(who is determined to take his change out of the salt water, and goes in for bathing morning, noon and night in a favorite locality)—“Hullo, Jones! what the deuce have you got there?”

JONES—(who has little or no regard for people's nerves, and thinks Brown a bore)—“A young shark, Sir; I caught two yesterday, and the habitants say that when the young ones come so close in shore the old ones are not far off!”

BROWN—“Bless my soul, who'd a thought it! I declare I'll never bathe here again!” (Returns to the “Hall,” packs up his trunk, and starts at once for Montreal, determined never again to trust his “wallyable corpus” to the “voracious clement.” Fact.)

## “THE MORALS OF MAY-FAIR.”

The following singular advertisement was cut from a recent number of the London (Eng.) *Daily Telegraph*:

NOTICE.—On and after Friday next *The Leader* will cease to be a political paper. In size it will be enlarged, and in form will resemble the high-class weeklies. In theology it will be Ritualistic. It will contain brilliant Essays, notes on High Life, the Fashions, the Marriages, &c., of the week, and a startling and sensational novel, entitled “A Fast Woman.”—65 Fleet Street.

A FAST WOMAN!—Order *The Leader* for this week.

We are told by Conybeare, in his famous Essay on “Church Parties,” that certain indolent and ignorant adherents of the High Church Party are contemptuously denominated the “High and Dry,” just as the parallel development of the Low Church is nicknamed “Low and Slow.” It will not do for a paper that contains the “startling and sensational novel” advertised, to be “High and Dry.” High apparently it will be: for it is to be High Church; “it will resemble the high-class weeklies,” and “will contain notes on High Life.” But “dry” it must not be. A dry sensational novel would be an anomaly and a paradox. It would prove as unsaleable as if it were “low and slow,” though it is hard to imagine “A Fast Woman” being *slow*, however *low* her principles or her life.

Under any circumstances it is a melancholy sign of the times when a newspaper advertisement suggests an alliance between certain church principles, and a demoralizing form of literature. We shall next be informed that “A Fast Woman” is “A Story of the Confessional.” The Ritualistic Party should at once disown such a “Leader.”

MR. DIOGENES:

Will you kindly explain the meaning of the advertisement in yours of the 9th, which reads as follows:—

“Double-Scull Outriggers’ Two-mile Race, and open only to members thereof.”

“Double-Scull Outriggers” are a new people, I fancy; and, pray, who are the members thereof? Probably L’Empereur Kasfoozleum is the senior, but who are the other “double-scul” members?

Had the race been open to *numsculls* only, the term might have been understood. Perhaps, however, double-scul men are equally bright. Yours,

AN ANXIOUS INQUIRER.

\*\*\* Our correspondent is referred to the respected Hon. Secretary of the Lachine Boat Club. The Cynic is not responsible for the wording of advertisements.