

with leonine features. These expressions will assume a nobler significance, while a civil servant who receives an increase of five lions on the first of April will realize with quintuple power the beauty of Samson's riddle: "Out of the eater came forth strength, and out of the strong came forth sweetness." And then we shall redeem the old phrase, "There's a lion in the way," from its terrors and make it synonymous with our Orphic utterance, "There's money in it." The sign of the beast will be \$, but on the other hand the moral lessons of Daniel will be destroyed for the rising generation.

The word Beaver for ten dollars rather suggests headwear than patriotism. The table of values would no doubt run:—

2 derbies equals 1 beaver.

2 beavers equals 1 opera hat.

1 opera hat equals one crown,

and as this would lead to a depreciation of our exchanges in London, I am afraid that this series would be no go.

The women seem wild to have one of the coins called a Maple-Leaf, no doubt because the originals come out in profusion when summer suits are needed, and then you see so much change in the Fall. Tennyson speaks of "the flying gold of the woodland," with some prophetic vision perhaps of this feminine currency. By a simple inversion a leave of absence would become an absence of leave. But the best reason that could be given for the adoption of the name would be found in the new fervor with which we would all sing the words of that battered hymn of the Dominion, "The Maple-Leaf, our emblem dear, the Maple-Leaf forever!"

As for myself, I exclaim like the Prince of Denmark when he saw the ghost on the platform of Elsinor, "I'll call thee King, Father Hamlet, Royal Dane. O, answer me." The great thing is to have it answer you. "Money talks," so says everybody, but it never seems to listen. This

oratorical power of money suggests calling the ten-dollar piece a speech and the twenty a peroration. Going down the scale, a five might be called an Hurrah, the two-fifty a shout, the one a laugh, and the ten-cent piece a smile, thus bringing the nominal value into line with its exchange value of the coin at those great clearing houses, the bars.

The United States government has an eagle on their gold, but no one has suggested a bird for ours. Why not then call ten-dollars a rooster, for is this not Canada's crowing time? A five-dollar piece would then be a half-rooster, and the sale of a ten-dollar article for five dollars could be advertised as letting things off at half-cock. A dollar might be termed a pullet, and a quarter an egg, thus again giving an intelligible meaning to common values. A bad egg and a plugged quarter would be synonymous terms, an omelet would denote a disturbance in the currency, while a looting of the treasury would no longer be an act of statecraft, but a common larceny called robbing the hen-roost. And who will dispute the propensity of applying the scriptural term, "filthy lucre," to our fowl money? We should designate the Minister of Finance by the new and sounding title of High Cockalorum, and the Mint, I think, would smell as sweet by the name of Incubator.

All of which is respectfully submitted.

SILAS WEGG.

CIVIL SERVICE CLUB.

The first prize in the bridge tournament goes to Mr. C. H. Parmalee. The second and third prizes were won by Messrs. E. Valiquet and R. J. McIsaac respectively. The tournament embraced a series of twenty-five rubbers — games being played on five different evenings. At the conclusion of the series, Messrs. Par-