

## "BALLADS FOR THE PEOPLE."—No. 3.

## "THE SIDE WALKS."

*Sung by the Chairman of the Road Committee.**"Break, Break, Break."—Tennyson.*

Break, break, break,  
Your arm, your leg, or your knee,  
So long as you don't an action bring,  
It matters nothing to me.

The nails stick up from the boards,  
The holes are many and deep;  
You walk at dusk, in risk of your life,  
But still our seats we keep.

The mother, she tears her skirts,  
The father, he breaks his shin;  
The papers complain of us every day,  
But we only chuckle and grin.

Break, break, break,  
Each limb of your body for me;  
But wait till a Councillor comes to grief,  
And then a change you'll see!

## LACROSSE AND LOYALTY.

A noteworthy fact in the history of Lacrosse in Montreal deserves to be chronicled, which may serve to illustrate the tendency of the game to inculcate and develop the nobler and manlier virtues. At the time of the Trent affair, when war seemed imminent between England and the United States, a few young men, members of the old Beaver Lacrosse Club, proposed, one morning after practice, to organize a rifle company from among the members. Messrs. Middlemiss, Beers and Huddell took the matter in hand, canvassed, and in a few hours had enough men enrolled. Several preliminary meetings were held, and finally, at a general meeting, held in the old building of the Mercantile Library, Mr. W. Osborne Smith—now Lt.-Col.—accepted the Captaincy, and the organization was named the Victoria Rifle Company. In a few days it became a corps, and now stands on the Volunteer Militia list as the Victoria Rifles, commanded by Lt.-Col. Hutton. Every officer, from the Colonel down, has served in the ranks.

## UMPIRES IN LACROSSE.

DIOGENES may be excused, as an admirer of our National Game, for suggesting that Umpires in Lacrosse should at least have a clear vision. We may at any time expect mistakes and disputes at goal, if Umpires are chosen who require the aid of an eye-glass or a pair of spectacles to see when the ball passes through the flags.

The Montreal Club are determined to introduce Lacrosse to the Royal Family. In 1860 they gave the Prince of Wales some sticks and a ball, and to-morrow they are to present a beautiful Crosse and a copy of the work issued lately on the game, to Prince Arthur.

## THE OLDEST LACROSSE CLUB IN EXISTENCE.

The Montreal Club has always flattered itself that it was the oldest one in existence, but the pale-faces are far behind. When the St. Regis Indian Club sent in its annual returns to the National Association, they gave as their date and organization "Hundreds of years ago." The Caughnawaga's hearing of this, and determined not to be outdone, sent in their return, "Thousands of years ago."

A NEW HERO OF WATERLOO—Mr. Brown Chamberlin, M.P.

## THE HON. JOHN YOUNG'S ARITHMETIC.

Let me suppose that a farmer has a horse to sell. The best market is across the lines. He can get a hundred dollars, in gold, for the horse there, but he cannot sell it till he pays the duty at the Custom House of twenty dollars. But for the duty, he would get one hundred dollars for his horse, but, as it is, he only brings back \$80.—*Extract from the Hon. J. Young's Speech at Shefford.*

Not so, Mr. Young! DIOGENES speaks of what he knows something about. In by far the greater number of recent horse-dealing transactions between citizens of Canada and the United States, it is the Yankee that has come to Canada to buy, and not the Canadian who has sent his horse to the States to sell. The buyer pays the duty, and instead of the farmer selling the horse for eighty dollars, it is the American who pays a hundred and twenty for it.

Now for the comparatively rare instances of a Canadian taking a horse to the United States to sell. The horse is, let us say, fairly worth a hundred dollars in gold. The farmer, of course, in crossing the frontier, pays twenty dollars duty. Would any dealer, in his senses, not add the amount of the duty to the price of the horse? The market value of the horse would, then, become, in the States, twenty per cent. more. Who ever heard of a seller paying the duty on goods entering a foreign country, unless he felt certain of recovering the duty by the extra profits of the sale? For instance, a merchant in Montreal buys a case of hardware from a manufacturer in Birmingham. Who pays the duty on the arrival of the case in Canada? Clearly not the English manufacturer. Or suppose that the Birmingham man sent the goods over on his own responsibility, and consigned them to an agent for sale. Of course he would, in that case, pay the duty; but unless the hardware sold at a price sufficiently high to take in duty and all, he would not be likely to send any more goods to the Canadian market.

Mr. Young,—you are picturing a commerce which does not exist, in order to devise a system of politics equally chimerical.

## MODESTY—UP WEST.

Our neighbours in the *Providence* of Ontario, as the *Telegraph* has it, seem disinclined to hide their lights under a bushel. The visit of Prince Arthur has given them an excellent opportunity for blowing their trumpets. But of all the long-winded addresses to which both Governor and Prince have recently been condemned to listen, DIOGENES commends his readers to that of the Mayor of Toronto. After a long string of vain-glorious boasts, conceived in the worst possible taste, he wound up with

The limits of an address of welcome prohibit our making more than a cursory allusion to the efforts that have been thus made to establish the prosperity of our city on the British basis of sure and steady progress.

If this be only a "cursory" allusion, to what "limits" would not the Mayor have prolonged the address had he been allowed to have his fling? Sir John Young knows well how to reply to a tedious harangue, and Prince Arthur has not been ill-instructed. The Cynic commends the brevity, conciseness and good sense of their answers to the careful study of the Mayor of Toronto.

## DOUBTFUL.

The *Néws* says:—

"The telegram we published yesterday from the seat of Government tells us that Sir F. Hincks will be sworn in as Finance Minister on Friday, the 8th inst. We wish he would change both the day and the date. Friday is not a day proverbial for good luck, and there is no necessity for selecting one with so doubtful a reputation."

Which? The day or Sir Francis?