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(Established 1859.)

HENRY R. GRAY, DISPENSING & FAMILY CHEMIST 144 St. Lawrence Main Street.

SYAPNIA, a new preparation of Opium; SWEET QUININE, a definite Chemical Salt; BAILEY'S INDIALERS; SULPHUROUS ACID, & SULPHUR PASTILLES.

PHOTO-RELIEVO:

A new style of Portraiture introduced by W. NOTMAN, Photographer to the Queen, MONTREAL.—Branches: OTTAWA and TORONTO.

CALL AND SEE THEM.

R. WEIR & CO.

PAPER
MAKERS,
WHOLESALE
STATIONERS
and
ACCOUNT-BOOK
MANUFACTURERS,
160 & 162
Great St. James St.,
MONTREAL.

J. P. & T. A. Dawes
MACHINE
BREWERY.
MONTREAL OFFICES
119
Gt. St. James St.
All orders promptly
executed.

Wm. DOW & CO.
Brewers & Distillers,
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INDIA Pale
and Mild Ales
and Brown Stout, in
Wood and Bottle.
Families regularly
supplied at their
residences.

Brewery & Offices,
93 St. Joseph Street.

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Tobacco Factory,

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& Co.,

MANUFACTURERS
of all kinds of Plug &
Twist Tobaccos.

FACTORY:
104 St. Mary Street,
Montreal.



Vol. I.—No. 13.

MONTREAL, 5th FEBRUARY, 1869.

Price—Five Cents.

THE COOK'S FRIEND

IS the Celebrated BAKING POWDER prepared by W. D. McLAREN, St. Lawrence Main Street, and for Sale by all the principal Grocers in the Dominion. A supply always on hand at the ITALIAN WAREHOUSE. ALEX. MCGIBBON.

When you want
Baking Powder,
(If you want
"BETTER"
than the Best,)
ask for the
COOK'S FRIEND
and take no other.

GEORGE HORNE
IMPORTING
AND
Manufacturing
STATIONER,
WHOLESALE AND
RETAIL,
71 & 73
St. Francois Xavier
Street,
MONTREAL.

Account Books
made to order
on short
notice.

H. Corrigan,
Shakespeare Inn,
77
St. Francois Xavier
Street.

LUNCH every
day from 12
to 4.
Oysters cooked to
order.
A choice assort-
ment of Wines,
Spirits, Cigars and
DOW'S Celebrated
Ales.

GOULD & HILL,
Importers of
PIANOFORTES
CABINET
ORGANS,
MUSICAL
INSTRUMENTS.
116 Gt. St. James St.
MONTREAL.

AMUSEMENTS.

THE VARIETIES.
 Lessee & Manager—Mr. W. H. SLEIGH.
 Open Every Evening at 7 before 8.
CONTINUED BRILLIANT SUCCESS.
 Fresh Programme Three Times a-Week.
New Acts, Songs, Delineations, Speeches, and Dances.
 By the highly talented and wonderfully Comic Artists, JOHNNY COLE, T. E. JACKSON, JOE TAYLOR, J. HOGAN, and ALFRED STEWART; MARINO BROS., JULES VACHON, &c., &c.,
 Musical Director—M. MAILLOUX.
 Prices of Admission: 50c., 25c., and 15c. Soldiers, 10c. to body of Hall.

Miss MARY O'NEIL and Miss LAURA PAGE are engaged, and Miss LEGRANGE will shortly re-appear, with other Artists of well-known ability.

THE MARDI GRAS.
 —
GRAND MASQUERADE.
 —
SPLENDID BRASS BAND.
 —
PANCAKES ON THE ICE.
 —
 ON TUESDAY NEXT,
 AT
GUILBAULT'S.

This unsurpassed Entertainment is for the sole benefit of the Proprietor, who hopes to welcome on this occasion troops of friends.
 (For particulars see Bilis.)

CIGARS and TOBACCOS.
S. DAVIS,
 Manufacturer of the
CABLE CIGARS.
 Has removed his office to
 No. 72 GREAT ST. JAMES STREET,
 Second door from John Street, and next to Larins' Express Office.

E FUMO DARE LUCEM.
 Those who believe with Byron the consoling influence concentrated in Tobacco, especially when, according to his aristocratic taste, it was drawn through genuine Meerschaum, tipped with amber mellow, rich and ripe, should pay particular attention to an advertisement of S. McConkey's in another column. The gouty pipe, or the one of lean proportions, can alike be suited. Pipes of every make and fashion, from the superb carved Meerschaum to the Austrian Charcoal and the English Clay. If you are ticklish about your health invest in a Sanitary Pipe, or if combative in your temperament go for a Breech-loader. The variety is large and certain to please. The same may be said of McConkey's stock of Tobaccos, Cigars, &c. He keeps on hand everything suited to the requirements of his really first-class trade, and is now better prepared than ever before for the festive season approaching; his sample room is stocked with genuine brands, and is now the popular resort with lovers of good cheer.—*Herald*, Dec. 7, 1868.

(Sign of the Turk.)
HENRY SWAIN, JR.,
 241 McGill Street,
 MONTREAL.

HAS just received a Choice
 Assortment of the Finest HAVANA CIGARS.

COLLARS.

THE CANADIAN COLLAR FACTORY,
 Nos. 580 AND 582 CRAIG STREET.
 Messrs. RICE BROTHERS, the Proprietors of the FACTORY, have constantly on hand a large supply of PAPER COLLARS, CUFFS, SHIRT-FRONTs, &c., of all styles. Their goods are manufactured from the best of Plain, Enamelled, Linen, Imitation, Linen-faced, and Marseilles paper, imported direct from England, Germany, and the United States. They are also continually introducing new styles, which, for neatness and elegance, far surpass those of any other in the market. Trade strictly wholesale.

DRY GOODS.

1869.
W. B. BOWIE & CO.,
 Staple & Fancy Dry Goods,
 395, NOTRE DAME STREET, 395-75 Winter Mantles, handsomely trimmed and lined, from 17s. 6d. 25 Heavy All-Wool Shawls, Black and White Check and others, from 17s. 6d. 20 dozen Clouds, with fancy borders, from 3s. 9d. 25 dozen Colored Clouds (assorted), from 2s. 6d. 10 dozen White and Scarlet Clouds, English make (best), from 6s. 3d. 500 yards Aberdeen Winceys, from 1s. 500 yards Rich, Fancy Dress Goods (Job) to clear, from 1s. 800 yards Rich, Fancy Dress Goods (best), from 1s. 6d. 25 pieces Brown French Merinoes, 2s. 9d. 20 pieces Brown French Merinoes (best), 3s. 6d.
 Also, Hoop Skirts, Fancy Neck-Ties, Linen Goods, Scotch and Canada Tweeds, and a varied assortment of Small Wares.
 Liberal inducements offered to cash customers for the above lines, to clear odd lots.
W. B. BOWIE & CO.

A NEW DRY GOODS FIRM.
 On the 20th of March next, the new Dry Goods Firm of BROWN, CLAGGETT & McCARVILLE will open the large store 463 Notre Dame Street. The members of this firm have for many years been connected with the Dry Goods business, and thoroughly understand all its details. Their numerous friends in this city will, we have no doubt, be glad to hear of their commencing business under such favourable circumstances. The fact of their being related to some of the leading Silk Velvet and Poplin Manufacturers of the United Kingdom, will enable the new firm to hold out inducements such as are seldom offered to the public. They intend making a speciality of Silks, Velvets, Irish Poplin, Mantles and Shawls, but they will also keep a large assortment of first class Dry Goods. We take this opportunity of wishing the new firm success.—*Montreal Daily News*, Jan. 20th.

ENGRAVERS.



GEO. BISHOP & CO.,
 FASHIONABLE
 ENGRAVERS
 AND
 PRINTERS
 53 Great St. James Street, Montreal.
 —
 MONOGRAMS
 and
 VISITING CARDS
 A Speciality.

BOOKS and STATIONERY.

FANCY NOTE-PAPER and ENVELOPES
 KEPT ON HAND,
 Ready Stamped, with Rustic Initials,
 In Boxes assorted.
 —
DAWSON BROS.,
 55 TO 59 GREAT ST. JAMES STREET.

MORTON'S NEWS' AGENCY
 185 Holles Street,
 HALIFAX.
ENGLISH & AMERICAN
 BOOKS & MAGAZINES immediately after Publication.
 AGENT FOR DIOGENES.

ALL the New Books of the SEASON,
 in great variety, at
WORTHINGTON'S,
 101 GREAT ST. JAMES STREET.
 Boston "Planchette," and a small Volume on the theory of Planchette—the most mysterious Puzzle of modern times.
 WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

ELEMENTS OF GEOMETRICAL OPTICS, by N. F. DUPUIS, A. M., Astronomical Observer to Queen's College, Kingston.
 This new work contains a concise yet comprehensive view of the elementary principles of Practical Optics. It is intended for the use of Canadian Students. Price, free by mail, \$1.00. Discount for quantities. Address, JOHN HENDERSON, Bookseller, Kingston.

FOR SALE.
FOR SALE,
PLUMBAGO CRUCIBLES, "MORGAN'S PATENT"
HESSIAN do. Various Sizes.
J. V. MORGAN,
 23 HOSPITAL STREET.

APPEAL.
APPEAL.—The United Board of Out-door Relief would earnestly appeal to the friends of the poor and destitute for further assistance. At the present rate of giving, the firewood on hand will be exhausted in less than three weeks. The winter is not half over—the demands upon us increase from week to week—the cases of severe distress have been more numerous than on any former winter, and there is only about \$50 left in the treasury with which to meet all this want and suffering. The Board trust that those who are able to give will consider this appeal, and contribute liberally to help the poor and needy through the winter. Contributions can be sent to Mr. BROWN, the Secretary-Treasurer of the Protestant House of Industry and Refuge; or, to any member of the Board.

GARDNER'S BAKING POWDER can be had of Grocers in all parts of this City and throughout the Dominion of Canada; also at the Depot, 375 Notre Dame Street, and at Gardner's East End Drug Store, 211 and 213 Notre Dame Street, corner of St. Gabriel Street.
 Montreal, Jan., 1869.

If you want the best
"BAKING POWDER"
 Ask for
"GARDNER'S."

TAILORS.

COACHMEN'S LIVERY GREAT COATS.
 Just received,
Superior Drab and Blue
DEVONSHIRE KERSEYS,
 for
 COACHMEN'S BOX COATS,
 at
LAVENDER'S,
 295 Notre Dame Street.

CABINET-WARE.

HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE
GEO. ARMSTRONG, Corner Craig Street and Victoria Square, solicits a call from parties about to furnish, where they can examine one of the largest and most varied stocks in the city. The Parlour Furniture is of the best quality and latest designs, either plain or handsomely carved,—in Walnut, polished or in oil finish.
 The stock of Sideboards, Bookcases, Chamber Sets, Hall Furniture, &c., in Walnut, is worthy of attention.
 New Patent Spring-bed, so low in price as to be within the reach of all parties.
 G. A. is sole Agent in the Dominion for the sale of the beautifully finished Metallic cases patented by "Fisk," also the full Glass Casket, which has not yet been equalled elsewhere.

LUBIN'S PERFUMERY,
 comprising twenty different kinds,
YARDLEY'S TOILET SOAPS.
FLAVORING ESSENCES, prepared expressly for Family use.
HENRY R. GRAY,
 DISPENSING AND FAMILY CHEMIST,
 141 St. Lawrence Main Street.
 (Establish. 1859).
 Physicians' Prescriptions carefully dispensed and forwarded to all parts of the city.
 N.B.—This establishment is entirely dependent on the good opinion of the public, as no percentage is paid to physicians to influence their prescriptions.

CONFECTIONERS.

(Established 1842.)
CHAS. ALEXANDER & SON
 391 NOTRE DAME STREET.
PREPARE Jellied Turkeys,
 Game Pies, Ornamented Hams, Salad, &c.
 Italian Cream, and Pyramids of all kinds, Jellies, Blancmange, &c.
 Marriage Breakfasts and Supper Parties supplied at moderate prices.
CHAS. ALEXANDER & SON.



SHOCKING BARBARITY.

SCENE—A BALL-ROOM IN MONTREAL.

Mr. Blank—a military-looking gentlemen, who has lately arrived from England,—is introduced to Miss Thomasina Shoddy, and leads her out for a dance.

Miss S. (loq.)—"What Regiment do you belong to, Capt. Blank?"

Mr. B.—"Oh! I'm not in any Regiment."

Miss S.—"Are you not in the Army, then?"

Mr. B.—"No! why do you ask?"

Miss S.—"Oh! I thought you were introduced to me as Captain Blank."

Mr. B.—"Quite a mistake, I assure you. I am travelling at present for a Tea House!"

Miss Thomasina collapses, and faintly requests to be taken to her Mamma!

NOTE.—Next day she met the supposed Tea Man walking in Great St. James Street, with the wife of a highly distinguished military officer, and again collapsed on discovering that she had been cruelly quizzed.

A CRITICAL CORRESPONDENT.

The best way, generally speaking, to satisfy any correspondent of a journal, is to print his letter. The Cynic is not quite sure that his critical friend, "A School-Boy," will be pleased with this arrangement. However, he shall have no reason to complain that he has not had an opportunity of making his views public:

MONTREAL, Jan. 29th, 1869.

DIOGENES, being such a very clever Cynic, should, while criticising others, be particularly careful how he himself writes—vide page 118 of this day's issue, where he says in the article, "Equations not easily solved," line 14, "Two policemen were then sent for to arrest him, and he assaulted them also." Now, I was, when at school, always taught that it was ungrammatical to say, use or write "for to"; and, had I been writing the article alluded to, I would have written "and he also assaulted them." Oh! oh! DIOGENES, I would recommend you to go to the High School and be taught grammar.

Now, like a man, acknowledge this "soft impeachment" in your next number, and admit that you have, for once at least, written bad grammar, or ungrammatically. One line under your notice to correspondents will satisfy

A SCHOOL-BOY.

The Cynic has a few words to say with respect to this communication. First, from the handwriting, which is that of a man, and from certain incautious words, e. g.: "now, I was, when at school, taught, &c." it is clear that the letter was *not* written by "A School-Boy." Secondly, it displays an amount of culpable ignorance that would hardly be tolerated in a Montreal school-boy; though, at the same time, it is an average specimen of the criticism with which DIOGENES is occasionally favoured.

The writer is evidently desirous of placing himself in the same position to the Philosopher that Mr. Washington Moon holds to the Dean of Canterbury. The latter having pub-

lished a small work on "The Queen's English," the former, according to the *Edinburgh Review*, "amused himself by demonstrating that while the Dean undertook to instruct others, the author was, himself, but a castaway in matters of grammar."

In reality, there is no analogy between the two cases. Mr. Moon was in the right, whereas "A School-Boy" is wrong: the Dean, too, was wrong, while DIOGENES is right. But to the proof. The Cynic stated in his last number that a man who had received money to buy medicine for his child, spent it on whiskey for himself, and then "assaulted his wife." The next sentence is as follows: "Two policemen were then sent for to arrest him, and he assaulted them also." The *soi-disant* "School-Boy" refuses to take the obvious sense of these words, and instead of reading "two policemen were sent for," prefers to believe that DIOGENES used the expression "for to arrest him."

The insertion of the preposition "for" before the infinitive was very common in Old English, and even in the English of the 17th century. The following examples at once occur to DIOGENES, and there are doubtless many others: "What went ye out for to see?" Matt. xi., 8. And again, "There are yet but twelve days since I went up to Jerusalem for to worship." Acts xxiv., 11. There are probably few scholars in Montreal who can point to the time when this idiom died out; but as it is no longer in use among the best writers or speakers, it will in vain be sought for in the pages of DIOGENES.

DIOGENES begs to state, as the Dean of Canterbury said to Mr. Moon, that "he does not write for idiots." If he had anticipated the possibility of "A School-Boy's" misunderstanding him, he would have inserted a comma after *sent for*, and have thus obviated all difficulty. "By perspicuity," as Quintilian observes, "care is taken, not that the reader may understand, if he will, but that he *must* understand, whether he will or not."

As regards "A School-Boy's" second objection, that the phrase "he assaulted them also" is incorrect, and "he also assaulted them" correct, DIOGENES defends the original expression. The drunken man had assaulted his wife. When the policemen came, he assaulted them also,—i. e., in addition.—If DIOGENES had written "he also assaulted the policemen," it might have been inferred that the man had done something to the policemen previous to assaulting them. If "A School-Boy" will look in his Bible to 1. John, iv., 21, he will find the word "also" placed at the end of the verse, exactly as DIOGENES has used it. Dr. Blair, speaking of adverbs, says: "In writing,—where a man speaks to the eye and not to the ear, he ought to be accurate,—and so to connect those adverbs with the words which they qualify as to put his meaning out of doubt, upon the first inspection." This is precisely what DIOGENES did, and what "A School-Boy" didn't.

This grammatical discussion has been almost forced upon the Cynic, and is doubtless very uninteresting to the general public. But it is not uninteresting to the Philosopher himself, and may be of some use to "A School-Boy," unless he is obstinate or a fool. No apology whatever, therefore, is offered to the public, and DIOGENES retires to his Tub, serenely self-satisfied, having vindicated his "grammar," and "chawed up" his critic.

NEAT—BUT NOT GAUDY.

Some time ago the *Witness* stated that it would write out the advertisements of any persons who wished to make use of its columns. DIOGENES sincerely trusts that the following singular specimen, cut from Monday's *Witness*, is not the composition of any one in the office:

Washing done by a Norwegian woman capable of giving satisfaction, or will go out to do so if required. Apply, &c.

VOLO EPISCOPARI.

The other day DIOGENES dropped a glove in the Post Office, and while poking about with his lantern in search of it discovered the following verses, apparently the concluding ones of an original song composed by some ambitious ecclesiastic:—

Yet I made certain of success when that address appeared,
Sir,
Which "Flam" and "Tam O'Shanter" had so neatly
engineered, Sir,
But a scribbler in "*ye Dailie News*" must needs, in white
and black, Sir,
Ask why that shy Archdeacon did not pat me on the back,
Sir,

With my tow, row, row—tow, row, row,
I'd like to be a Bishop, but I don't see how!

By this dreadful indiscretion, the ball's again set rolling,
If t'other side should take it up, they'll make terrific bowling;
I'd better draw my stumps at once—'tis shameful to treat
men so,

And all thro' that McK——, he's as wicked as Colenso!

With my tow, row, row,—tow, row, row,
I'd like to have a Mitre, but it's all up now!

ADDRESS

SPOKEN BY A NUMBER OF NOVA SCOTIANS TO A WINDOW
OF THE ST. LAWRENCE HALL, LOOKING OUT ON GREAT
ST. JAMES STREET, MONTREAL.

Joe Howe, Joe Howe, oh! why have you bereft us
Of all your care;
Joe Howe, Joe Howe, oh! wherefore have you left us
In blank despair?
List to your friends, Joe, all in sadness saying,
Alas, poor Joe!
The deuce with name and fame you're surely playing,
Poor, foolish Joe!

Though in the strife we have not prov'd the winners,—
To our great woe,—
Nothing has dealt to us weak, beaten sinners
So great a blow
As your apostasy,—poor foolish Joe!

Think you that they,—the noble pair, who bought you,
Alas, poor Joe!
Who limed with care the twig on which they caught you,
(Their dang'rous foe,)
For aught but your destruction subtly sought you,
Poor, foolish Joe?

*Joseph, dressed in the Windsor Uniform, comes out on the
balcony of the Hotel, and addresses his former friends. (Rose,
Campbell, and others near him)*

My dear, abandon'd, loving friends,—
(My tears are going to start,)—
To hear the way you rail at me
Quite cuts me to the heart!

Though foolish now, for some time past
I saw our game was done;
And thought that I some hay would make
For you, while shone the sun.

No thought had I but for your good,
I cared not for myself;
My views were patriotic,—pure,—
My nose turned up at self.

Sub Rosâ then, on Portland's strand,
I drove a bargain tight,
In favour of my native land
And you my friends—so bright!

I got,—God only knows how much!
For Nova Scotia dear;
But for myself, I'll only say
Joe's conscience is quite clear!

'Tis true that Rose and kind John A.
Insisted I should take
The place left vacant by poor Blair,
I yielded—for your sake!

Now dear, abandoned, loving friends,
I pray you calm my fears,
Say "Hants returns you to the House,"
And dry my briny tears.

(*Snivels,—pulls out of his pocket a handkerchief with a Duke's
Coronet and Sir J. — R. —, Bart., in the corner, and applies it
to his eyes.*)

Chorus of Nova Scotians and Canadians.

Think you, Joe Howe, that thus you can deceive us,—
That we are sold?
We know too well the reason why you leave us,—
The love of gold!
No, no, poor foolish Joe, you may believe us
'Tis you are sold!

—*Exeunt Omnes, singing—*

Oh, Joe Howe was a jolly old feller,
Full of mirth and full of glee,
But he sold his wallyable corpus
To the Rosy dynastee!

ANOTHER ODD ADVERTISEMENT.

That benefactor of Society, Mr. Harry Lewis, advertises a
"loyal Rat Exterminator." Cannot our ingenious friend invent
something that will exterminate *disloyal* rats? There would
be a fine field for his talents.

WOULD-BE WITTICISMS.

DIOGENES protests against the slang which from time
to time finds a place in the columns of his contemporaries,
without wit, or any redeeming quality to recommend it. It is
not long since one of our dailies noticed the recent eruption
of Vesuvius, under the heading "*Vesuvius on the Burst.*"
DIOGENES regrets that on the very day our new Governor
General visited Montreal for the first time, the following
absurd paragraphs appeared in a Montreal evening paper:

A mad dog bit Miss Cole in Cincinnati last week, and she is not at present a
live Cele.

Robert Toombs is recovering from an illness which lately threatened to consign
him to his ancestral Tombs.

Mary Harris, who shot Burroughs, has really gone mad, to verify the finding of the
jury, which acquitted her on the ground of insanity.

Mr. Dierberger, St. Louis, married a wife on Tuesday, complained of chills on
Wednesday, made his will on Thursday, went mad on Friday, and died on the following
Friday.

Captain Doud has run away from Woodstock, in Illinois, from Mrs. Doud, and the
little Douds, in the company of Ada Fellows. When a fellow designs to misbehave
himself, he can always find some woman to Ada Fellows designs.

DIOGENES also regrets that the stupid, small, American
witticisms, "I wouldest" and "I wanted," *et hoc genus omne*,
find any favour in Montreal. They should be frowned down
at once. DIOGENES proclaims a life-long warfare against
all such abominations.

* ALTERA LECTIO.—"But for myself I only got
Twelve hundred pounds a year."

OUR CITY POLICE.

On Friday night last, or early on Saturday morning, a somewhat singular burglary was perpetrated in Great St. James' Street. A cigar store, next to the Post Office, and opposite the principal hotel of the city, was entered, apparently from the street, and some two hundred dollars' worth of property consumed or stolen. The burglars carried on their operations by the aid of lighted candles, and anybody standing on the other side of the street might have witnessed their movements, as there were no shutters on the window and the blind was not drawn. Unfortunately, however, no body appears to have been abroad,—*not even a solitary policeman.*

On Sunday morning, a pianoforte store, also in Great St. James Street, shewed signs of having been visited on the previous night, and one of the proprietors was so convinced that something was in the wind that he determined on setting a watch. Accordingly, on Sunday night, a private watchman took post within the store, having previously fastened the street door securely. Shortly after midnight, he was somewhat astonished to see *three* policemen enter the premises. One immediately walked into the office, and another seemed especially interested in the security of the safe. On revealing his presence, the watchman was informed, that they, (the policemen,) had found the street door closed and had entered to see if everything was correct. The *Witness* concludes a short paragraph on the subject, as follows:—"It would appear that some one had unlocked the door, and would have entered but for the approach of the police, when he fled away."

DIOGENES has no means of sustaining the *Witness's* hypothesis. He is half inclined to doubt that it was seriously advanced. Assuming, however, its correctness, the Cynic would respectfully enquire—How came it that three policemen were on the alert to prevent a robbery at Messrs. Gould & Hill's, and not one solitary "bobby" cropped up to surprise the exceedingly-confident gentry who took a fancy to Mr. McConkey's carved meerschauts and toothsome "samples?" How came it that two out of the three in the former case were off their beats, and that in the latter Policeman X was off his? These questions, are, to say the least, pertinent. But the Cynic has a few more to put to the Chairman of the Police Committee, a gentleman whom he hopes to see again returned for the Centre Ward at the coming election, without being necessitated to draw the teeth of any of his opponents.

1st. Does the Police Committee hold the Chief of Police responsible for the proper discipline of the Force?

2nd. Are there any missing links in the chain of responsibility?

3rd. Is greater attention paid to the detection of criminals than to the prevention of crime?

4th. Does it happen that policemen are irregularly posted on their beats with indefinite orders?

5th. Do the Sergeants visit their men at a un-stated periods during the night?

6th. Is a proper *distance* maintained between the officers and men of the Force?

7th. Is *winking* at any class of offenders a chronic feature in the present system of management?

These are some of the questions which occur to the Cynic at this moment, but he promises to return to the subject. In the meantime, he trusts the Chairman of the Police Committee will institute a rigid and impartial investigation into the circumstances attending the burglary at McConkey's, and the entry of Messrs. Gould & Hill's ware-rooms by three policemen. The tax-paying community have a right to the protection for which they pay, and it is the duty of their representatives to see that the most is made of the means at their disposal.

A CONTENTED PEOPLE.

"The Athenians spent their time in nothing else, but either to tell or to hear some new thing." If DIOGENES is correct in his suspicion, the Huntingdonians are not a bit like the Athenians.

The *Huntingdon Journal*, like the majority of weekly papers in the country, provides a counter-irritant for the dullness of its second page, by an interesting *novel* on the first. But its selection is by no means *novel*. Guess what it is. But no! you would never guess right; so DIOGENES will at once tell you. It is—

THE SCOTTISH CHEIFS. (probably CHIEFS.)

BY MISS JANE PORTER.

Here is the beginning of the chapter that, on the 29th of January, delighted the subscribers to the *Huntingdon Journal* about as much as "*Siballa, the Sorceress; or, The Flower Girl of London,*" enchants the readers of the *Daily News*.

* Be easy on that head,' interrupted Wallace: 'I believe the famous leader of banditti fell by my hands.'

The Huntingdonians, assuredly, are not a bit like the Athenians!

"TAFFY WAS A WELSHMAN,
"TAFFY WAS A THIEF."

DIOGENES has been in the habit of considering Montreal jrymen the most feeble-minded numskulls in existence. He is delighted to find that they have formidable rivals in the old country, if an account lately published in an English newspaper is to be believed. It appears that a "tramp" was found guilty of theft by a jury at the Montgomeryshire Quarter Sessions. These wisacres at the same time recommended him to mercy: and, as the evidence against him was conclusive, the Chairman naturally asked "on what grounds?" The foreman of the jury at first replied that he did not know, but, after conferring with his brethren some time, at length reported: "We recommend him to mercy, because no one *seel* him commit the crime!"

This was, indeed, a very *seedy* excuse.

FASHIONABLE INTELLIGENCE.

Kit Burns,—the only rival of "The Wickedest Man in New York,"—has been severely bitten by a refractory rat, and is at present dangerously ill from the effects of the wound.

The St. James Street Policeman, who was lying asleep in a doorway the other night when the Cigar Store was broken into and robbed, caught a very bad cold on the occasion. He is in consequence confined to bed, and is utterly unable (as usual) to attend to his duties.

A Right Honourable Councilman has returned to Montreal from his tour in the States, and presents his grateful compliments to the *Brooklyn Eagle*.

MORE FINE LANGUAGE.

DIOGENES, it need hardly be said, wishes every success to the new Music Hall, but his breath is completely taken away when he reads in the papers the magniloquent description of the proposed edifice. One of the characteristics claimed by its designer is "*perfect vision through the auditorium.*" What does this mean? It is surely beating the famous ear of Dionysius all to nothing. One friend suggests that "auditorium" means the Auditor's Office, where the accounts may always be seen by the shareholders. Another thinks it means to imply that nothing will ever be *heard* in the Hall, which the meanest capacity cannot *see*.



ASTRONOMY IN THE STREETS.

Telescopist—"Now, then, my little man, take a look at Jupiter! only 5 cents!"
Small (but advanced) Youth—"Oh! hang Jupiter! let's have a look at Venus!"

THE SIMPKINS CORRESPONDENCE.

No. 4.

To MISS JANE SIMPKINS, Simpkinsville, Ontario.

My very dear Jane:

I received all the news in mother's last letter, and congratulate you heartily,—(you sly little puss)!—Now to business. By no means think of coming down here to buy your wedding *trousseau*. I have made diligent enquiries about the price of such articles, in which I have been much assisted by the ladies at our boarding house. I find that all things of this kind cost here double what they do in Toronto. For instance, the silver-gray silks that mother speaks of cannot be procured under twenty-five dollars a yard. I am sure that, like a good girl, you will think of the vast amount that my professional education is costing, and will have a due regard to the many calls that our dear mother has on her purse at present. I should think too, that a visit to Toronto instead of Montreal would be more pleasant to you just now. You will have the advantage of the advice of Charles Larkins, who has excellent taste in these matters. The two Misses O'Toole have each bought new bonnets for the coming spring, and have had their photographs taken in them. These young ladies are among the leaders of fashion in this city, so I enclose their *cartes de visite*. The third portrait is that of Mrs. Flanagan, a highly respectable and experienced matron, who is their tire-woman.

You ask me about "Grecian Bends." You can learn more about them west of Toronto. In that excellent scientific periodical, DIOGENES, there has recently appeared a report of a lecture delivered on the subject by a distinguished Professor in Canada West. Larkins can procure you a copy of this lecture. These appendages are now always called in Montreal, "dorsal Korn Kobbs," doubtless from their shape and the luxuriance of their growth.

I failed to write to you last week on account of an accident that occurred to me. I had my pocket picked one night as I was returning from the b—d m—h between J. D—n and F—r. (Here the manuscript becomes totally illegible

on account of erasure.) I mean the Chemistry lecture at the College. You must intercede with mother and send me some more money without delay, though it breaks my heart to ask her for it.

There is a fourth-year student living in this house who says he knows Uncle John. He seems a queer kind of unsociable being. His name is Simon Cuteboy. He comes from Smartville, in the next County to ours. Do you know anything of him? He is very fond of obtruding his advice on other people in a very impertinent manner. He invariably sits up till two in the morning studying. I do not imitate him in this bad habit, knowing what an objection mother has to late hours; besides, it is never considered advisable to study too hard during one's first year. It disgusts you for that application which becomes absolutely necessary in future terms.

Your affectionate brother,

JEREMIAH SIMPKINS.

P. S.—Do not think of coming to Montreal just now like a good girl.



THESE ARE THE PORTRAITS OF THE MISSES O'TOOLE AND MRS. FLANAGAN.

No. 5.

To JOHN SIMPKINS, Esq., M.D., Simpkinsville, Ontario.

My dear Doctor:

Five years ago you set a leg of mine that was broken by a threshing machine in Smartville. I have been very grateful to you ever since. Your nephew, here, is making a most prodigious donkey of himself in more respects than one. I recommend you to come down here and see after him.

Yours truly,

SIMON CUTEBOY,

Medical Student.

PROPHETIC.

Poor Mrs. Ottawa, as she herself describes her condition, is again in a state of "flustration." Her capitolian foundations once more are tremulous. She dreams, and she beholds a huge *roc*, surnamed Joseph, with her darling buildings in his talons, sailing away with them to the banks of the St. Lawrence. In vain she clutches at his tail: he goes, and leaves not a feather behind! DIOGENES consoles the dishevelled matron and assures her that, in any case, she will have *lumber enough* left behind.

ONE FOR WOOD!

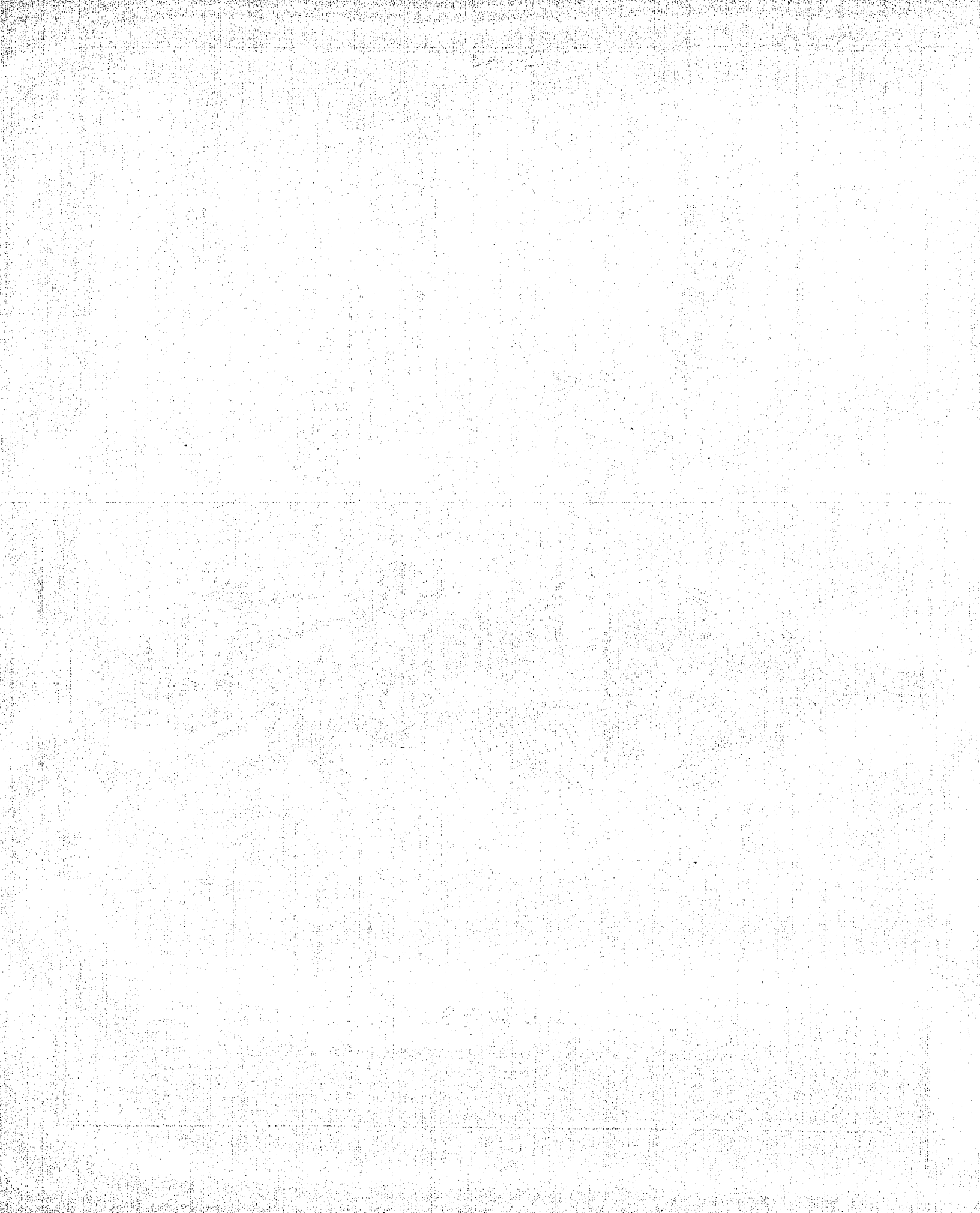
The Ontario Chancellor of the Exchequer deserves great credit for his legislation tending to the discouragement of intemperance. Drunkenness is a revolting animal—tax, tax the "witlers," his ministering angels! But shutting up his dens at seven on Saturdays is a questionable proceeding—likely to lead to circumventions and side-doors. DIOGENES fears it will induce some who were satisfied with the spiggot to look for the bung-hole, and others, who drank like men from the glass, in sheer despite to swill from the Wood.



AB

BUMPS.

A TOUCHING SCENE AT THE MONTREAL POST OFFICE.



A TRANSPORTED BIGAMIST.

Sir Eardley Gideon Culling Eardley, Bart.,
Was blest, (or troubled,) with a tender heart,
And, not content with one confiding spouse,
Pledged to a second his uxorious vows.
Then, wife the first, who—strange to say—ahhorr'd
The proof of love thus given by her lord,
Invoked the Law; the Law invoked stepped in,
And for this blunder, not to say this sin,
Sentenced Sir Eardley, much against his will,
To eighteen months' hard labour at the "mill!"

A year passed by—Sir Culling laboured hard,
But earned no thanks, or wages, as reward,
So—to the Government at length he wrote
A most polite and gentlemanly note,
In which he stated that he did not feel
Just "quite the thing," while working at the wheel,
And therefore begged permission, for a while,
To pay a visit to Madeira's Isle.
The British Government received his note,
And promptly put the question to the vote:
His wish was natural—and all confess'd
That there was nothing strange in the request—
He was a high-born Baronet—and so
They let Sir Eardley Culling Eardley go!

And if Bill Sykes, (who prigged what wasn't his'n,
And being "cotched" was forced to go to prison,)
Tired of the treadmill, should to-morrow seek
Leave to absent himself from "quod" a week,
Of course the Government would grant relief
With prompt politeness to the low-born thief.

Thank Heaven! In England—as to all is known—
For rich and poor there is one law alone!

HOOKEYSVILLE.

(From a highly cynical contributor.)

"Immortal DIOGENES! I think you alluded to Hookeysville?"

"Hookeysville—Hookeysville! No, sir, no!—impossible—an enlightened age and country would never tolerate such barbarous philological jargon."

"Prince and Lord of Cynics! it *has* being; it exists, and it suffers under the odious weight of its odious name!"

The Philosopher said no more: he knew that my veracity was pure and unspotted as his own.

Where is Hookeysville?

Alas! alas! I may as well confess the miserable truth. I am as ignorant of latitude and longitude as my friend Yellow-head—Surveyor and Engineer. But to make up for my own deficiency, I am prodigious in nomenclature! Read, and you must cheer!

Derivation takes precedence here, as a matter of course. And when I have told you that Hookeysville was the creation of Mr. Blind Hookey, who located the spot in the middle of the reign of Edward the Confessor, Derivation may make its bow and pass on.

In the next place, I have a manly and undying hatred for all such appellations as Hookeysville! Indeed I may truly say for the race of *villes* in general. 'Tis monstrous, 'tis constitutionally wrong to attach to rough Saxon or Celtic appellatives that mincing Gaelic monosyllable, *vill*. Faugh! it reminds one more of a minuet than of the heroic scalp-dance. Blood and blunderbusses! I never go near a place with one of these heterogeneous, insoluble, badly-spliced designations but, incontinently, I begin to reflect on frogs and *vin ordinaire*,

and to wish that I had the offending sponsor in the stocks of his own borough in the Midland Counties, or at the Market Cross in his burg beyond the Tweed, with the fish-wives screeching round him for a recreant Scot. If it didn't look too much like a joke—DIOGENES dislikes jokes, unless they are sterling—I would ask, would it not have been better had we more generally retained the Indian nomenclature? We shall never find another equally expressive or equally sonorous; and this would have been, at the least, the shadow of a tribute to the memory of those whose possessions we have swallowed, and whom we have civilized off the face of the earth. But I have done, and so is my patience. The Hookeys prevail, and song, sentiment and tradition are buried beneath incongruity and vulgarity.

DISINTERESTED PATRIOTISM.

This is a cool country, especially in winter. And Mr. Marchand is an especially cool man. So are 3,000 French Canadians (now resident in the United States), whose petitions he presented the other day to the Legislative Assembly of Quebec. These cool 3,000, at the close of the American War, abandoned their own country in spite of all remonstrances, and eagerly rushed away to that "Fool's Paradise," the States. Their magnificent anticipations have apparently not been realized. They have not become *millionaires*, and they don't deserve to do so. But hearing pleasant rumours that free grants of land and other "donations" are about to be offered to European emigrants, they modestly request that the same advantages may be accorded to them as American emigrants. They have, at the same time, made the sudden and surprising discovery that, "though inhabiting a foreign land, they remain sincerely attached to their native land, and desire no greater happiness than to return to Canada to establish themselves with their families."

DIOGENES having recently become a settler in the Dominion, entertains strong feelings on this question. If there are wild lands to be given away, he would like some himself. If further aid is to be given in the shape of money, seed-grain, farming utensils, &c., he would like some himself. His Tub is getting old, his Lantern wants repairing, and Canadian Editors are not well paid. He will consent to accept all the gratuities that the Quebec Government may offer him, and he considers that he has especial claims on account of being an emigrant from what has, incorrectly, been called

"The undiscovered country from whose bourne
"No traveller returns."

But he cannot admit that those other returning travellers should be ranked in the same category as himself. They skedaddled, voluntarily, from their native country in search of the "almighty dollar." For years, not a whisper has been heard about their patriotism, or their desire to revisit their native soil. But when "donations" are freely talked of, and fresh advantages to settlers become the order of the day, the hearts of the skedaddlers throb wildly with disinterested love of country; and they petition to be admitted to the same privileges as legitimate emigrants from Europe, and to participate in benefits from which the Government has hitherto excluded others, who, when the wolf was at the door, fought him bravely to the death, and preferred struggling on in Canada to skedaddling to the States. The Cynic can scarcely understand how the petitions of these 3,000 were received with loud cheers by the Quebec Assembly. He would fain believe that the word *cheers* was a typographical error for *feers*. Time will show.

P. S.—Later reports state that there are 500,000 repentant Prodigal Sons who are desirous of having fatted calves immediately killed for them.

THE GOVERNOR'S LEVEE.

BY ZEKE TRIMBLE.

FEB'Y 4, 1869.

DEER OLD DI,—

Thee paper kollar biz bein dull i thot i'd jest drop in to the levee & pay mi respecx to the representyive ov our beluv'd queen.

We wuz talkin on divers subjects & amungst thee rest thee depressed state of the dri goods trade and thee greeshun bend, when i heerd a loud talkin out in the passidge.

Thinkin mi frend Perry hed got into a scrape i sallied out. I notissed the yung man in kullerd clothes who took our paste bords & maid himself genrally yusful, wuz quite exsited and bustlin round konsidrabl.

Thare wuz a little bald hedded cuss with spettyculs a talking frensh & english & kickin up Ned genrally.—We must go in fust sez he, "news some lays anfans du sol," sez he, & he kep a reepectin this ez ef hiz life dependid upon it. Ez i am not familiar with thee ded langwidges, I kuldn't see thru thee trouble. I thot thee little cuss ment sumthin about vaccination. But a little, stout fat feller who i cud tell was a Englishman & liked his beer, was fumin round & a saying to thee Frenshman "theres no hus ov your talkin about the sol ef yure thee anfans du sol, were his muther & father & must go hin furst."

A noble looking, tall Scotchman with a gold chain on his neck slung around with thistles & a latin maxim written thereon, wich a friend told me afterwards wuz to the effect that "oatmeal wuz skerse when Scotchmen wuz round"—regardid the tryin scene with a mild & benignant countenance.—After sum reflexion sez he "nully secun dus" is our motto, and i cudent think of going in after Johnny Baptist in a British Kolony.

A gentleman of dignified demeanour and a black mustash whom I shud rekognise anywhere as a son of the emeritus ile, which the poit calls ireland, stud by sumwhat exsited.

Now sez he that Ireland is to get her rites and the Established Church is bust, I cordially unite with my felly kuntry man, and insist that St. George shall enter fust, & sez he I move thet as soon ez we get thru the door and where it is wide enuff, we walk arm in arm three abreast, the St. George Society fust, show that like Siamese twins "united we stand deevideid we faul."

Turnin to the little bald-hedded man who stood pensively by regardin thee exsitin seen which he hed created, sez i whats "anfans du sol" and whats all this mus about him—sez he it means that we are the infants of the sile and must go in fust.

Infants, sez i, whuts becum of thee aby rigines—When i wuz up to Cocknawaggy thee cheef wuz a laymentin to me thet thee Simon pure ingun was no more,—sez he thare ½ ingun & ½ french considerably mixed, sez he. Johnny, sez i to bald hed, you dont mean to say that the Johnny Baptists are bekummin sevidges, and air goin hoopin round, cuttin it fat on what thare ansesters did?

Hereupon Johnny got mad, & sez hee, wuznt this kuntry squatted on bi my forefathers. Wuznt Jack Carter be 4 Wolfe? Aint we the natterals of this kuntry? Hevnt we preserved our lang widge, & our religion, & our morils—& so 4th?

Sez i, Johnny, I dont understan your langwidge, & fur my part i think it aint thee kurrect thing to call a roast leg of miltun "a gigo de mouton a la Provencale," but let that pars—this is a free kuntry, & every one hez a rite to go to what church hee likes—except Dr. Balch, & he must take anny Yankee munny except at par—& as to your morils, sez i, why the less sed about thet thee better—weve all got the greshin bend pretty bad.

& sez i, Johnny, the less we say about ansesters in meny cases the better. Mi ansesters cum to this kuntry und

suspicious circumstances—& i've heerd uv sum Frenchmen who kum out amungst thee early settlers who kudent shou a clean bill of helth. So let that pars.

But, sez i, this is a British Kolony und whose a better rite to shake hands fust with the guvnor then thee representative of the old Lion. Sez i, do not stir up the old animile; he wunt stan much kickin—yu kin parley wous around him, an mus-kitty bite him, jest a little, but dont rile him too much. When hee gits mad hes apt to smash the krockery.

& sez i, twenty-forthly, whut wuz this kuntry be 4 the inglish Langwidge wuz introjuced here by General Wolfe & the 7th Highlanders, and purifid by the Royal Irish and loyal Amerikins?

Whence arose civilisation & commerse, and bitter beer, & a free press, & stilton cheese, & the Allan line of steemships & John Rose, ef it wuz not for ingland?

Who introjuced scotch snuff & the bagpipes & curlin, & bank clerks, and savins banks ef it wuz not for thee Scotch?

Whare wud we hev bin ef axe handles hed not bin brot to this kuntry by Irishmen, those warm-harted & amiable cusses, who punch yure hed one minuit & ask you to lick the next?

Who invented Bolony sassengers and brot em out with them in the steerage ef it wuznt the Dutch? & whut wood becum of our fur trade without em?

Who inventid flour mills, lether shoes, sowin machines, & Mrs. Winslow's soothin syrup, & menny uther things too numyrous to menshun ef it wuznt Brother Johnathan?

Thee abuv subjects i alluded to & discorsed to him thereon—& I koncludid by askin him who pade the expensis of all the soldgerin thet hed bin done & wuz bein dun for us?

& sez i, 16thly—thares plenty room fur us awl in this magnifiscent kuntry, & it aint your hollerin out about your langwidge, your reeligin, & youre morils thets agoin to do enny good towards elyvatin you—but sez i, whisperin in his ear, the way to do it will be to send your boys to good kummershial skools, & edicate the gals. & sez i, 8thly—dont make such a rou about goin in fust, my experiense is that thee feller thet goes in last at these shows, sees the most people. Hereupon the little bald hedded feller with the spettyculs aforementioned, got red in the face & cut his lucky, and hesnt bin hurd on since!

Peas bein restored, I returned to thee awjunge room, whistlin Rule Britanny, & requested an eminent Queen's Counsel, (recently made), to sing, "God save the Queen," which hee did, windin up with "he's a jolly good feller!" & so the proceedins termynated with a address from my friend, Delisle, who proposed the ladies.

I remain, yours truly,

ZEKE TRIMBLE.

N. B.—i seek not government preeferment—i am not open fur a g. c. to mi name—but ef enny uv them nice coats sech ez wuz worn bi Guverner Howland and the Kolonial Ministers at thee dinner, air thrown roun' loose—i wood except one uv those.

HORRIBLE.

Why are those employed in the Point St. Charles Work-Shops addicted to cannibalism?

Because there, every day, the Locomotive Superintendent is eaten (Eaton).

TO CORRESPONDENTS.—Several communications are held over for insertion next week.

Also, "The Reply of the Most Affable and Serene Grand Vizier Kerfoozelum to the Address of the Tribe of Bam-boozles."

RESTAURANTS.

"THE TERRAPIN." NOTRE DAME STREET. OYSTERS—SHELL & COUNT, IN PRIME CONDITION, Received by Express Daily. Luncheon provided from 12 to 3 p.m. Suppers prepared at short notice. Meals at all hours.

DELMONICO LUNCHEON ROOM, 79 St. Francois Xavier St.

LUNCH can be obtained at the above Establishment from 11 to 4. DELMONICO'S is now patronised by the first people in the City, and every effort is made by the Proprietor to render it deserving of public confidence and support.

All the Delicacies of the Season are provided. Dinners to order in a well-appointed Dining-Room up-stairs. The Choicest Havana Cigars kept constantly in stock.

COSMOPOLITAN. This First-class Establishment enjoys the patronage of the most respectable classes of Citizens and Officers of the Garrison. The very choicest Viands and Liquors always supplied, with the best attendance, and at the lowest rates to be met with in the city. The finest qualities of Oysters received daily by Express. Call and judge for yourselves. A. M. F. GIANELLI, Proprietor.

WILLIAM & ISAAC, Queen's Chop-House, 136 Great St. James Street. Luncheon every day from 12 o'clock. Oysters in perfection. Wines and Cigars of the Best Brands only, kept in Stock.

DOMINION RESTAURANT, near Grand Trunk Station and B. and O. Junction, Brockville. Lunch, Lodgings, Hot Meals, &c., on short notice; charges moderate. S. FELL, Proprietor.

HOTELS.

ST. LAWRENCE HALL, Great St. James Street, MONTREAL. H. HOGAN, PROPRIETOR.

STOVES and CASTINGS.

W. CLENDINNING, (late Wm. Rodden & Co.) Founder, and Manufacturer of Stoves, &c., Works, 165 to 179 William Street, City Sample and Sale Room, 118 and 120 Great St. James Street, and 532 Craig Street, MONTREAL, P.Q.

ST. ANTOINE WARD.

REQUISITION

TO W. F. KAY, ESQ.

SIR,—We, the undersigned electors of the St. Antoine Ward, request you to allow your name to be put in nomination to represent us in the City Council, pledging ourselves (if you accept the nomination) to support you to the best of our ability.

- W H Hingston, M.D. O Berthelot Narcisse Valois Chas S Rodier A C Lariere X B Houle N C Lariere J E Larond S Biron E O Dubois C Lepage E Quimet H Roussay L Lanthier M Gravel R Mailloux Benj Clement Jos Lapiere Ed Chamberland Amable Prevost Wm Fraser, M.D. John Wanless, M.D. W A Merry W Murray Theodore Lyman Arch Ferguson Robert Miller Louis Auldjo Chas Phillips Thos Davidson James D Gibb H H Whitney J M Fertes Edwd Meyer E L Mills P D Browne H L Prowse J C McLaren S W Woodward W A Phillips Joseph Walker Isaac Ebbett A B Stewart S Johnston Duncan McFarlane H J Ibbotson D Brown J C Barton S Waddell John Stirling D P James D W Ross Thos Carverhill Richard Wolff W Galt Hill Samuel R Evans John Lamb J H Joseph C J Meeker Jesse Joseph Peter Robertson Wm Francis Johnston Thompson T M Thomson John Dillon, jr. James Rose H Seymour James Torrance B Gibb John Reddy, M.D. A F Cockburn A Barton J P Clark Joseph Tiffin Alex Empey J A Mathewson A H Lunn T Morland David McFarlane W McMaster Robert Kerr Benj Lyman Edwd Hilton John Trimble Anthony Force John Lovell H A Budden Robert Graham Jas Johnston Geo W Warner John F Warner James Burns C Dorwin James Stewart Wm Weir Henry Vennor A T Holland R S Whitney T S Scott T M Taylor John Lane

- W B Lambe Jas Mitchell Geo Browne W S Macfarlane A C Clark George S Scott Thomas Leeming G D Ferrer D Bellhouse

- Alex Clerk Henry Lyman T K Ramsay A Savage Thos McNab James Court T Blakeney Alex Millroy J E Pell &c., &c.

GENTLEMEN.—The prospect of taking an active part in the management of the Municipal affairs of the City is to me the reverse of agreeable, but believing that it is the duty of every citizen to sacrifice his private interests or personal inclinations when called upon to assist in the public service, I cannot refuse compliance with your requisition.

I should consider your selection of some more competent and more willing candidate as an act of great kindness to myself, but if it is your opinion that I should promote the interests of the City, and of the St. Antoine Ward, better than any one else who is available for the position, I can only place my services at your disposal.

I am, Gentlemen, Your obedient servant, W. F. KAY.

Montreal, 30th Jan., 1869.

INSURANCE.

NATIONAL LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY OF THE U. S. A. Cash Capital \$1,000,000. Paid in full. Deposit in Canada, \$50,000 Gold. Canadian Board of Reference: The Hon. Luther H. Holton, M.P.; M. P. Ryan, Esq., M. P., Montreal; Wm. Workman, Esq., President City Bank; G. Cheney, Esq., Mgr. Canadian Ex. Co.; H. A. Nelson, Esq., (Messrs. Nelson & Wood); Jackson Rae, Esq., Cashier Merchants' Bank; Champion Brown, Esq., (Messrs Brown & Childs.) Solicitors: Messrs. Perkins & Ramsay Medical Referee: Joseph M. Drake, M.D. Bankers: The Bank of Montreal.

From the large Capital, Gold deposit, low rates, definite contracts, non-forfeitable policies and the perfect security, the National should be worthy the patronage of every business man.

This Company would like to engage the services of several gentlemen of worth and respectability.

Office, 32 Great St. James Street. WM. DOUGLAS, JR., General Agent, Canada.

SIMPSON & BETHUNE,

Fire, Life, and Marine Insurance Agents. OFFICE: 102 St. Francois Xavier Street.

LONDON ASSURANCE CORPORATION,

FOR FIRE AND LIFE ASSURANCE. Incorporated by Royal Charter A.D. 1720. Head Office, No. 7 Royal Exchange, England. ROMEY H. STEPHENS, Agent for Canada. Office—56 St. Francois Xavier Street.

NEW YORK LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY,

Incorporated A. D. 1847. Assets, \$12,000,000, and no Stockholders.

The above Company have appointed the following gentlemen to be Directors for the Dominion of Canada:—

- President: WM. WORKMAN, Esq., (President City Bank) Directors: F. P. POMINVILLE, Esq., Q. C., of Cartier, Pominville & Betourney. A. W. OGILVIE, Esq., M.P.P. VICTOR HUDON, Esq., Merchant. WALTER BURKE, Genl. Agent, Herald Building, 51 Great St. James Street, Montreal.

THE GAZETTE Prospectus for 1869.

It is now about 18 months since The Gazette has been published in its present form—in other words, upon the principle of combining economy of space with giving, at the same time, a large amount of reading matter, so as to enable the publishers to sell a moderate sized and closely filled sheet, with profit, for ONE PENNY.

This system is that which is adopted by the most successful papers in the world—in Great Britain, the United States, the Australian Colonies and South Africa.

It necessarily excludes the village system of hand-bill or placard advertising, and insists upon uniformity, as well in the interest of the advertiser as the publisher, on the ground that uniform and classified advertisements are easily found and seen at a glance, while, on the other hand, where a large collection of hand-bills is grouped together, a maze of confusion is created, and no single advertisement can be readily found, except indeed there may be a particular kind put in an accustomed place, say at the top of a column, at the expense of others.

One column of advertisements set in the present style of The Gazette would fill upwards of FOUR of the old blanket-sized sheet we formerly published, so that when we have now 12 or 13 columns in our present uniform style, they are equivalent to 48 or 50 of the village or hand-bill style,—which would make a perfect wilderness of confusion of job-type, in which the search for any particular advertisement (except in the circumstances mentioned) would be almost as hopeless as for a needle in a haystack. Advertisers craving for larger letters, bigger cuts, and blacker type, to make an impression in the confusion, only add to it instead of overcoming it.

The essential principle is that, while one gold dollar is quite as valuable as one hundred red copper cents, it is a great deal more convenient to carry, and so a given and say small space in one column, among 12 columns, where all is compact and uniform, is much more valuable than four times that space in a great mass of confusion among 48 columns.

There is this important fact in addition,—the uniform, well-filled sheet commands a much larger circulation, which, taking into account at the same time the quality of the circulation, is the test of the value of all advertising.

And it is here we claim particular and unrivalled advantages for The Gazette. None of the morning journals in the Province begin to approach it in extent of circulation. Besides its very large circulation in this city, it is sold every day in every town and village of importance within a radius of 200 miles of Montreal; and some time ago we addressed a circular to the different news-vendors within that radius, asking for a comparative return of the numbers of all newspapers sold, and the result showed an average of between twelve and twenty Gazettes to one of any other newspaper in the Dominion. We will furnish the proof of this to any one who desires to see it.

Advertisers will please note that the majority of these readers out of Montreal obtain a great part of their supplies from the Commercial Metropolis.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

We shall make special rates with advertisers by the month or year for squares.

It is a golden rule for business men who have goods to sell to advertise liberally. The most successful business men have done it, and the shrewd and keen business men among the Americans much more than our own people.

Even if advertising were to cost a considerable per centage on the sales, it would be much better than keeping goods on the shelf.

SUBSCRIPTIONS.

We offer inducements of liberal discount to subscribers to PAY IN ADVANCE, with a view to make the system uniform and general.

We deliver the Daily by carriers in the city for \$6 a year, in advance, and send it by mail for \$5. But in all cases when not in advance, the price is \$8 a year.

Tri-Weekly, in advance, by mail, \$3 a year. Weekly, \$1 a year. Parties may subscribe to the Daily edition either by the month or the week.

In the future we shall not relax, but rather increase, our exertions to make The Gazette so useful and attractive as to be almost a necessity in counting houses, places of business, and the homes of the people. All important news, of all public events transpiring in any part of the world, and of all sides of all political parties, will find an immediate place in its columns, in such way that its readers will be kept au courant of every fact and event that it is important to know.

TEAS.

T. JAPAN T.
From
FIFTY TO EIGHTY CENTS.
of the finest quality.

T. HYSON T.
From
FIFTY CENTS TO ONE DOLLAR.
Fine to Superfine.

T. BLACK T.
Assam & China.
FORTY CENTS TO ONE DOLLAR.

AT THE
INDIA & CHINA TEA COMPANY,
23 HOSPITAL STREET.
In Boxes of
FIVE LBS.
and upwards.

Observe the Trade Mark on each Package.

HORSFORD'S SELF-RAISING
Bread Preparation,

BARON LIEBIG says:—"I consider this invention as one of the most useful gifts which science has made to mankind." For sale by

H. J. BENALLACK, W. CLARKE,
HAIRD & CRAWFORD, M. BURKE,
GEO. GRAHAM, H. WILLISON,
R. FOSTER, R. BIRKS,
L. BEAUCHAMP, F. MCCRODY,
DUPRESNE & MCGARITY, R. SPENCER,
ARCHIBALD & RICHARDSON, J. BAILLARGEON,
W. B. JOHNSON, W. REYNOLDS.
WALTER MARRIAGE,
Wholesale Agent.

SPECIAL NOTICE.—We beg to call attention to the NEW RESTAURANT opened at 39 BLEURY STREET, by the late *Chef de Cuisine* of the Montreal Club, M. F. L'HOIST. Besides supplying BALLS, SOIREES, BREAKFASTS, LUNCHEONS, DINNERS or SUPPERS & ENTREES, he is prepared to receive orders for WHOLE DINNERS or SINGLE DISHES ready for cooking. Professional Waiters always in attendance for parties requiring them. Lessons given to families in Professional Cooking at their residences. OYSTERS, HAM, SPICED MEATS, & BOLOGNA SAUSAGES.
NOTICE.—That L'HOIST'S Restaurant is on Temperance principles.

ARCHITECTS.

ALFRED BAILEY,
Architect,
PLACE D'ARMES HILL.
Quantities taken, and Artificers' Work measured.

PHOTOGRAPHERS.

ALEX. HENDERSON,
PORTRAIT AND LANDSCAPE
PHOTOGRAPHER.
Sleighs, Tobogganing, Snow-shoeing, &c., Photographed.
Canadian Landscapes in great variety.
Rooms—10 Phillip's Square.

GROCERIES.

CRANBERRIES,
A SMALL LOT, VERY FINE,
Just Received.
KEMP & BROWN,
GROCERS,
CORNER MCGILL AND LEMOINE STREETS.

FOR SALE,

250 Cases TOMATOES, in Tins,
50 Boxes "McDonald's" FACTORY CHINESE,
KITTS LING FISH,
LOCHFINE HERRINGS, in Firkins,
LARRADON HERRINGS, in Barrels and Half-Barrels, "Gordon" Brand.
WILLIAM MCGIBBON,
Corner Notre Dame & St. Gabriel Streets.

CHEMISTS.

A. GARDNER'S EAST
END DRUG STORE the most fastidious can be pleased in the article of
PERFUMERY.

Just received, from Paris, an extensive assortment of FRENCH PERFUMES, very select and very superior.

211 AND 213 NOTRE DAME STREET,
CORNER OF ST. GABRIEL STREET.

J. GARDNER,
Proprietor.

ONE LARGE (or 50c. size)
Bottle of
Spencer's Horehound and Cherry Balsam
is warranted to
CURE THE MOST VIOLENT
COUGH.
RICHMOND SPENCER,
CHEMIST,
Corner of McGill and Notre Dame Streets.

SYRUPS! SYRUPS!!

Warranted from the Fruit, and not from the artificial essences. Just arrived from England a large selection of FRUIT SYRUPS for retail trade only.

HENRY R. GRAY,
DISPENSING AND FAMILY CHEMIST,
144 St. Lawrence Main Street,
(Established 1859.)

HAIR DRESSERS.

NOTICE.

TO THE LADIES & GENTLEMEN.
THE SUBSCRIBER has received, per last Steamer,
2 Cases of
COUDRAY'S PERFUMERY.
Also on hand, everything requisite for the Toilet, of the Finest Quality, and at the Lowest Prices.
HAIR WORK, in every style.
Ladies' and Gentlemen's WIGS, BRAIDS, &c., &c.
PALMER'S ABYSSINIAN SHAMPOO, for cleansing the head.
HERRING'S MAGNETIC BRUSHES, for removing Dandruff.
HOT and COLD BATHS.
J. PALMER,
357 NOTRE DAME STREET.

JEWELLERY.

SAVAGE, LYMAN & CO.
MANUFACTURE AND REPAIR,
ON THE PREMISES.
ALL KINDS OF
FINE JEWELLERY.
Special attention given to
MAKING CHAINS, ENAMELLING,
HAIR-WORK, &c., &c., &c.

SUGARS.

CANADA SUGAR REFINERY,
MONTREAL.
JOHN REDPATH & SON
MANUFACTURE
ALL KINDS OF REFINED SUGARS.
WHITE SUGARS—STOVE DRIED, MOIST, AND CRYSTALS.
YELLOW SUGARS—BROWN AND YELLOW OF EVERY KIND.
SYRUPS—AMBER, GOLDEN AND STANDARD.
OFFICE:
NORTH BRITISH CHAMBERS,
HOSPITAL STREET.

A NOVELTY in COLLARS,
manufactured by MESSRS. RICE
BROS., called "THE ALARM," is very pretty, graceful, and easily adjusts itself to the neck.

AGENTS.

CHARLES H. TUGGEY,
REAL ESTATE AND INVESTMENT
AGENT,
61 GREAT ST. JAMES STREET,
MONTREAL.

Special attention given to the Renting of Shops, Warehouses, and Dwellings, furnished and unfurnished; the Collection of Rents, Buying and Selling of Real Estate, Negotiation of Loans, &c.

BROKERS.

FRANK BOND,
STOCK AND SHARE BROKER,
7 St. Sacrament Street,
MONTREAL.

All descriptions of Stocks, Bonds, &c., Sterling Exchange, American Gold, and Railway Shares, bought and sold, strictly on Commission.

Investments made in Mortgages, Real Estate, &c.

STORAGE.

STORAGE FOR ALL
Descriptions of
MERCHANDISE,
IRON,
SALT, &c.
Hervey's Elevator.
Canal Basin.
Brick Stores.
Corner Colborne and Wellington Streets.
Coal Oil Shed,
At the Tanneries.
JAMES HERVEY,
21 Sacrament Street.

PROSPECTUS FOR 1869

OF THE
Publications of
JOHN DOUGALL & SON,
MONTREAL.

The phrase "Get the Best" has passed into a proverb, and all will agree that the best Family Paper is one that has something interesting and profitable for every member of the family, not excluding the children, and which includes within its scope all the best interests of humanity, temporal and eternal. Such a paper the MONTREAL WITNESS has aimed to be from its commencement, 23 years ago; and that the country was prepared for such an enterprise is shown by its success. The WITNESS in its three editions—"Daily," "Semi-Weekly" and "Weekly"—issues about 16,000 copies; and, consequently, reaches probably Eighty Thousand readers; but what are they out of a population of four millions, all of whom we desire to reach?

Our publications are as follows, and we respectfully call attention to their cheapness as well as quality, and ask all the friends of interesting and wholesome literature everywhere to aid us in extending their circulation. Nor will their circulation interfere with that of local papers, which are a necessity in their respective localities, and which are, generally speaking, very meritorious:—

- 1.—The DAILY WITNESS contains as much reading matter as the ordinary Dailies, and of a choice quality, at about half the price, viz. \$3 per annum. Besides being a first-class Family Paper, it is especially valuable to business men on account of its abundant commercial intelligence, prices current, &c.
- 2.—The MONTREAL WITNESS, Eight Pages, Semi-Weekly, \$2 per annum, contains all that appears in the Daily, except part of the purely city matter and advertisements.
- 3.—The WEEKLY WITNESS, Eight Pages, \$1 per annum, contains the greater part of the News, Contemporary Press, and Editorials of the Semi-Weekly, with a portion of the Family Reading and Prices Current.
- 4.—The CANADIAN MESSENGER, containing Eight Pages, is published twice a month at the very low price of 37 1/2c. per annum, postage paid; or Seven Copies for \$2 to one address. It contains Religious, Temperance, Agricultural, Scientific, Educational matter, Stories for Children, &c. This paper is recommended to the public generally, and it is hoped that its adaptation for circulation through schools will greatly extend its usefulness. It has at present upwards of 20,000 subscribers, representing probably 100,000 readers, but at the very low price (namely, 25c. per annum, post-paid, if 100 copies are sent to one address), it is hoped that its circulation will greatly increase.
- 5.—The NEW DOMINION MONTHLY is a handsome Monthly Magazine, containing a rich selection of original and copied articles every month, together with one or more choice pieces of music and pictorial illustrations. Price \$1 per annum, post-paid. This Magazine has been favorably noticed by nearly the entire Press of the Dominion.

The terms of the publications are necessarily CASH IN ADVANCE, and the periodicals are invariably discontinued when the subscription expires.

Any one who will kindly make up a club for the above publications to the value of \$8, and remit the same, post-paid, in bankable funds, will receive, if asked for at the time, the WEEKLY WITNESS or the NEW DOMINION MONTHLY gratis, and One Dollar's worth of our Publications for every additional Eight Dollars remitted for them in P. O. Money Order or Canadian Bills.

N.B.—Postmasters are authorized and requested to receive individual subscriptions in Silver (but not Club Subscriptions), and convert the same into Bankable funds at our expense.

JOHN DOUGALL & SON.

Montreal, Nov., 1868.

MONTREAL: Printed for the Proprietor by
M. LONGMOORE, 67 St. James Street.