

## Technical and Bibliographic Notes / Notes techniques et bibliographiques

The Institute has attempted to obtain the best original copy available for scanning. Features of this copy which may be bibliographically unique, which may alter any of the images in the reproduction, or which may significantly change the usual method of scanning are checked below.

L'Institut a numérisé le meilleur exemplaire qu'il lui a été possible de se procurer. Les détails de cet exemplaire qui sont peut-être uniques du point de vue bibliographique, qui peuvent modifier une image reproduite, ou qui peuvent exiger une modification dans la méthode normale de numérisation sont indiqués ci-dessous.

- Coloured covers /  
Couverture de couleur
- Covers damaged /  
Couverture endommagée
- Covers restored and/or laminated /  
Couverture restaurée et/ou pelliculée
- Cover title missing /  
Le titre de couverture manque
- Coloured maps /  
Cartes géographiques en couleur
- Coloured ink (i.e. other than blue or black) /  
Encre de couleur (i.e. autre que bleue ou noire)
- Coloured plates and/or illustrations /  
Planches et/ou illustrations en couleur
- Bound with other material /  
Relié avec d'autres documents
- Only edition available /  
Seule édition disponible
- Tight binding may cause shadows or distortion  
along interior margin / La reliure serrée peut  
causer de l'ombre ou de la distorsion le long de la  
marge intérieure.
- Additional comments /  
Commentaires supplémentaires:

Continuous pagination.

- Coloured pages / Pages de couleur
- Pages damaged / Pages endommagées
- Pages restored and/or laminated /  
Pages restaurées et/ou pelliculées
- Pages discoloured, stained or foxed/  
Pages décolorées, tachetées ou piquées
- Pages detached / Pages détachées
- Showthrough / Transparence
- Quality of print varies /  
Qualité inégale de l'impression
- Includes supplementary materials /  
Comprend du matériel supplémentaire
- Blank leaves added during restorations may  
appear within the text. Whenever possible, these  
have been omitted from scanning / Il se peut que  
certaines pages blanches ajoutées lors d'une  
restauration apparaissent dans le texte, mais,  
lorsque cela était possible, ces pages n'ont pas  
été numérisées.

"The Best Goods are always Cheapest."  
**N**EW AND FRAGRANT TEAS, FINE  
 COFFEES, GENUINE SPICES, EAST and WEST  
 INDIA GOODS and GENERAL FAMILY GROCERIES  
 of Best Qualities, and at *Lowest Remunerative Prices.*  
 W. D. McLAREN,  
 247 St. Lawrence Street, Corner (639) of St. Catherine.

**M**EDICAL HALL GINGER-ALE FACTORY.  
 The Proprietors have added largely to their manufacturing  
 facilities. They can now turn out  
 12,000 BOTTLES PER DIEM.  
 GINGER ALE, SODA WATER, SELTZER WATER, POTASH WATER,  
 KISSINGEN WATER, VICHY WATER.

THE  
 NICEST LUNCH  
 IN THE  
 CITY.

Delicious  
 OYSTERS  
 and  
 DOW'S No. 1  
 AT  
 DOLLY'S  
 CHOP-HOUSE  
 Gt. St. James St.  
 W. PRIVETT,  
 Proprietor.

(Established 1859)  
 Henry R. Gray  
 Dispensing  
 AND  
 Family Chemist,  
 144  
 St. Lawrence Street.  
 FRESH VACCINE  
 always on hand.  
 Sole Wholesale  
 Agent for  
 DR. WEBB'S  
 ODONTINE  
 The best Tooth  
 Powder extant.

George Horne,  
 IMPORTING  
 and  
 Manufacturing  
 STATIONER,  
 WHOLESALE AND  
 RETAIL,  
 71 & 73  
 St. Francois Xavier  
 Street,  
 MONTREAL.

Account Books  
 made to order  
 on short  
 notice.

MRS. STOWE'S  
 NEW BOOK  
 (Copyright Edition  
 for the Colonies.)  
 OLDTOWN FOLKS  
 By HARRIET  
 BECHER STOWE.  
 THE ATLANTIC  
 MONTHLY, for  
 March, in announcing  
 the approaching com-  
 pletion of Mrs. Stowe's  
 new novel, states that  
 "it will take its place  
 at once with those few  
 choice books, in which  
 New England life and  
 character are depicted  
 in a masterly manner."  
 This edition has been  
 specially prepared for  
 the Colonies. Price,  
 75 cents.

Dawson Bros.



Vol. II.—No. 2.

MONTREAL, 21st MAY, 1869.

Price—Five Cents.

**TAYLOR BROTHERS' MARAVILLA COCOA.**

THE COCOA (OR CACAO) OF MARAVILLA IS THE TRUE THEOBROMA OF LINNÆUS.—The London "Globe" says:—"TAYLOR BROTHERS, adapting their perfect system of preparation to this finest of all species of the THEOBROMA, have produced an article which supersedes every other Cocoa in the market. Entire solubility, a delicate aroma, and a rare concentration of the purest elements of nutrition, distinguish the MARAVILLA COCOA above all others. For HOMŒOPATHS & INVALIDS we could not recommend a more agreeable or valuable beverage."

Offered for the first time in Montreal by

ALEX. MCGIBBON.

SEA-SIDE  
 AND  
 COUNTRY.

Families going out  
 of town during the  
 summer months can  
 have their supplies of  
 Groceries carefully  
 packed and delivered  
 on board Cars or  
 Steamboats by

W. D. McLAREN,  
 FAMILY GROCER  
 247 St. Lawrence St.

ONTARIO  
 MEDICAL HALL  
 265  
 Notre Dame Street.

Physicians'  
 Prescriptions and  
 Family Receipts  
 carefully com-  
 pounded.

The  
 Largest Stock of  
 Surgical Instruments  
 in the City.

C. G. Wilson  
 Chemist & Druggist.

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.

Music.  
 MUSIC at a  
 price within  
 the reach of all.  
 The most popular  
 Songs, and pieces at  
 5 cents each.  
 DeZouche Bros.,  
 351  
 Notre Dame Street.

Paper Hangings.  
 THE most com-  
 plete Stock of  
 WALL PAPERS in the  
 in the City.  
 Splendid Patterns at  
 very moderate rates.  
 DeZouche Bros.,  
 351  
 Notre Dame Street.

DIOGENES.

RAILWAYS.



VERMONT CENTRAL RAILROAD LINE.

SUMMER ARRANGEMENTS, Commencing MAY 1, 1869.

TRAINS GOING SOUTH AND EAST.

MAIL TRAIN leaves ST. ALBANS at 6.30 a.m., and connects at Burlington with the Rutland Road, and at White River Junction and Bellows Falls with Trains for Boston, Worcester, Springfield and New York.

DAY EXPRESS leaves Montreal at 8.40 a.m., for Boston, &c., arriving in Boston at 10.30 p.m.

NIGHT EXPRESS leaves Montreal at 3.30 p.m., for Waterloo, Boston, and New York, arriving at Boston at 8.40 a.m., connecting at Bellows Falls with Cheshire R. R. for Boston and Worcester, and with Vermont Valley R. R. for Springfield, &c., arriving in New York at 12.30 p.m.

TRAINS GOING NORTH AND WEST.

DAY EXPRESS leaves Boston via Lowell at 8 a.m., for St. Albans, Montreal, &c., arriving at Montreal at 10 p.m.

MAIL TRAIN leaves Boston via Lawrence and Fitchburg at 7.30 a.m., Springfield at 7.45 a.m. for St. Albans.

NIGHT EXPRESS leaves Bellows Falls at 10.10 p.m., receiving passengers from Vermont Valley R. R., leaving New York at 12.15 p.m., and from Cheshire R. R., leaving Boston at 5.30 p.m., connecting at White River Junction with Train leaving Boston at 5.00 for Montreal.

Sleeping Cars are attached to both the Night Express Trains running between St. Albans and Boston, and St. Albans and Springfield.

G. MERRILL, General Supr.

VERMONT CENTRAL RAILROAD LINE.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

SUMMER ARRANGEMENT.

ON and after MONDAY, May 17th, Trains for New York, Boston, and all other intermediate points on the Vermont Central Railway will leave as follows:-

MORNING EXPRESS for Boston and Intermediate Stations will leave the Bonaventure Station at 8.40 A.M.

EVENING EXPRESS for New York and Boston, and all intermediate points, will leave the Bonaventure Station at 4.30 P.M., and arrive at Boston at 8.30, and New York at 12.30, next morning.

Palace Sleeping Cars from Montreal to Boston and New York, in which compartments can be secured at the Company's Office, at No. 30 St. James Street, opposite the St. Lawrence Hall, and one door west of the Post Office.

The Saturday afternoon train runs through to Boston, arriving in Boston at 9.30 A.M. on Sunday morning.

T. PICARD, Ticket Agent. L. MILLIS, General Agent.

1869. 1869.

OPENING OF THE NEW ROUTE

via

PLATTSBURGH.

GREAT SAVING OF TIME.

THROUGH TO

NEW YORK AND BOSTON IN ONE DAY.

ON and after MONDAY, MAY 17, 1869, Trains will run as follows from Bonaventure Station:-

MORNING EXPRESS-5.00 A.M., arriving in New York at 9.15 P.M.; 5.00 A.M., arriving in Boston at 7.30 P.M.

EVENING EXPRESS-4.40 P.M., arriving in New York at 10.15 A.M.; do. in Boston at 8.30 A.M.

Stopping at all Intermediate Stations.

For Tickets and further information apply at the Company's Office, No. 39 St. James Street. R. CARDINAL, AGENT.

FRENCH Fancy Stationery at the DIOGENES' OFFICE, 27 Great St. James Street.

INSURANCES.

Life Association of Scotland.

INVESTED FUNDS: UPWARDS OF

One Million One Hundred and Ninety-One Thousand Pounds Sterling.

This Institution differs from other Life Offices in that the

BONUSES FROM PROFITS

ARE APPLIED ON A SPECIAL SYSTEM FOR THE POLICY-HOLDER'S

PERSONAL BENEFIT AND ENJOYMENT

DURING HIS OWN LIFE-TIME.

With the option of Large Bonus Additions to the Sum Assured.

THE POLICY-HOLDER THUS OBTAINS

A LARGE REDUCTION OF PRESENT OUTLAY,

or

A PROVISION FOR OLD AGE

OF A MOST IMPORTANT AMOUNT,

In One Cash Payment, or a Life Annuity, without any expense or outlay whatever beyond the ordinary Assurance Premium for the original Sum

Assured, which remains intact for the Policy-holder's heirs, or other purposes.

CANADA-MONTREAL: 1 Common Street.

Medical Officer, R. PALMER, Esq., M.D.

Secretary, P. WARDLAW.

Inspector of Agencies, JAS. B. M. CHIPMAN.

Royal Fire and Life Insurance Company Of Liverpool and London.

Capital - - - Two Millions Sterling,

With

Large Reserved Funds.

Annual Income - - - £800,000 Stg.

Fire Branch.

Very Moderate Rates of Premium. Prompt and Liberal Settlement of Losses. Loss and Damage by Explosion of Gas made good. No Charge for Policies or Transfers.

Life Branch.

The following are amongst the important advantages offered by this Company:-

- Perfect Security to Assurers. Moderate Rates of Premium. Large Participation of Profits-The Bonuses being amongst the Largest hitherto declared by any Office, and Divided every Five Years. Exemption of Assured from Liability of Partnership. Claims Settled Promptly on Proof of Death. Liberal Allowance for Surrendered Policies. Forfeiture of Policy cannot take place from Unintentional Mis-statement. No Charge for Policies or Assignments. Medical Fees paid by the Company.

Tables and Forms of Application, with all other information, can be obtained by application to

H. L. Roulez,

W. E. Scott, M.D., Medical Examiner.

Alfred Perry, Fire Inspector.

Agent.

COMMERCIAL UNION ASSURANCE

COMPANY.

HEAD OFFICES:

19 & 20 CORNHILL, LONDON, ENGLAND, AND 385 & 387 ST. PAUL STREET, MONTREAL.

MORLAND, WATSON & CO.,

GENERAL AGENTS FOR CANADA.

FRED. COLE, SECRETARY.

CAPITAL - - - £2,500,000 STERLING.

FIRE AND LIFE.

Bonus in 1868 the highest declared by any office in Canada.

GAS FITTINGS.

A SPLENDID ASSORTMENT

OF

GAS FIXTURES

OF

LATEST

AMERICAN

and

ENGLISH

DESIGNS,

JUST RECEIVED AT

ROBT. MITCHELL & CO.'S,

St. Peter & Craig Streets.

GASFITTINGS.

THE Subscribers have on hand a first rate assortment of English and American GAS FIXTURES, consisting of LACQUERED AND BRONZE GASALIERES, GLASS CHANDELIERS, GLASS AND OTHER BRACKETS, HALL AND TABLE LAMPS, PILLARS, &c.

-ALSO,-

All kinds of GLASS GLOBES, Plain, Cut and Engraved. FANCY SHADES, &c., which they will sell at extremely low prices.

CHARLES GARTH & CO., Dominion Metal Works, 536 to 542 Craig Street, Montreal.

J. H. WALKER, ARTIST, and ENGRAVER ON WOOD, 13 Place D'Armes, MONTREAL. Includes illustration of a man engraving wood.

FISHING TACKLE.

CHAPMAN'S IXL

TROLLING BAIT,

FOR PIKE, PICKEREL, BASS, TROUT, AND MASKINONGE.

The best in use, and most sought after by Sportsmen.

For sale, Wholesale and Retail, by

T. COSTEN & CO.,

Agents for Montreal,

27 ST. JAMES STREET.

THE LARGEST ASSORTMENT OF REFRIGERATORS,

WITH self-acting ventilation, combined with Charcoal; ample room for the double supply of Ice on Saturdays. Prices reduced to meet hard times.

MEILLEUR & CO., 526 Craig Street.

WALL PAPERS.

DE ZOUCHÉ BROS.

HAVE opened out, and are now offering for Sale, at the Lowest Remunerative Prices, one of the FINEST ASSORTMENTS of WALL PAPERS in the CITY.

Intending Purchasers are invited to visit their NEW STORE at No. 351 Notre Dame Street.

A SICK CONTRIBUTOR'S EXPERIENCES OF "OPIUM," AN  
"EXECUTION FOR RENT" AND A "SHERIFF'S SALE."

(Continued.)

When I awoke, Sandy was at my bedside in a great state of delight. It seems that, unsuccessful in his remonstrances with the bailiff, he had attacked the landlord on the subject of the footpan. Now, it so happened that, a few days before the seizure, the landlord's wife had lent a small tin bath to an opposite neighbour for the purpose of washing a baby. This article not being in the house at the time, had escaped the clutches of the bailiffs. The landlord had magnanimously suggested to Sandy; that if this baby's bath were substituted on the day of sale for his own heirloom, neither *Niger* nor *Albus* would be a whit the wiser. Sandy assented with a chuckle. I firmly believe that this was the only dishonorable transaction with which Sandy was ever connected, during the whole course of his life, and when we consider that the substitute was worth about twice as much as his own ancestral relic, (not that I would dare to tell him so,) it cannot be affirmed that justice was much defrauded. I was also informed that the sale would take place that day fortnight. Now the room in which I was lying, contained about all the moveable property, that I possessed in the world. It was not extensive, but every article had to me a value of a personal nature. There were some family portraits and all my books. I would not like to lose them; besides, why should I? I did not owe a cent to anybody, except to DIOGENES, for an advertisement. Bother the Cynic! He will send his collector some day. Here my reflections began to get misty and incoherent. DIOGENES had met Alcibiades at Alexander's. Alcibiades was being scolded by Socrates, for not having paid his subscription to the Montreal Hunt,—no—that was not it.—I swallowed another dose of opium and went to sleep again. I awoke again in the course of the evening and my thoughts began to arrange themselves into a better shape. I remembered that the villains had seized everything. It occurred to me that, for a sick man to be without a bed, would be at least inconvenient. It was certainly possible to place shirts and trousers on the floor, but I thought that they were better in a bureau. A bright idea struck me! Send for a lawyer! Now I love lawyers,—in private life. They are always pleasant fellows. I never had but two lawsuits in my life, I engaged in them, against my own will, but by advice of the lawyers, I lost them both! My reason was now sufficiently returned, to enable me to see clearly that, should I lose my property and incur legal expenses besides, the result would be still more inconvenient. I postponed the matter for further consideration. Next morning I sent for a lawyer. He sent word that he would be with me in three minutes. He arrived in three days.

On arriving, the learned gentlemen apologized deeply, for having been so remiss, but "a very important case in court," &c., &c., had prevented him from coming before. My case was a very simple one. He would draw out an opposition which nobody would contest, and file it in court. All I had to do was to give him ten dollars. Seeing that I was in for it now, I gave him the required sum, and—heard nothing more of him till the day preceding that of the sale. I was getting very nervous and irritable. I sent to his office; he was not in; to his house,—no better luck. At last, he was seen passing the door by my landlord and brought in, I believe by his right car. He informed me that everything was all right. Here was the opposition. (and he produced a document from his pocket.) It was only necessary that I should swear an affidavit as to its correctness. I told him that I was incapable of moving; could he not bring a commissioner to me? A commissioner would not do,—some of the judges objected to commissioners,—he would bring a prothonotary. A prothonotary was an absolute legal necessity. He then left me and in about an hour returned—with a commissioner! The affidavit was duly sworn,—the opposition duly filed. I was more comfortable and ten dollars poorer. The landlord and family left the house. I remained behind under the care of an old woman and the faithful Sandy McKinstry.

Morn broke on the eventful day of sale,—no it did not,—morn would not break. This is only a poetical figure in the spirit of the great poet of the *Daily News*. It rained hard. Sandy alone was radiant. He had a new conundrum which he was about to send to DIOGENES. It ran thus:

Ques.—"Why is a cloudy day like a button-hole?"

Ans.—"Because it is overcast."

A lady has since explained to me the meaning of this, and Sandy, like all economical Scots, is very handy with his needle. I suppose you rejected this before; do please, put it in this time for Sandy's sake. I then received a series of distinguished visitors. First came *Niger* & *Albus*, to assure me that my property would be untouched, and that I should be undisturbed during the whole day. I thought this a very polite attention on the part of these gentlemen, and only regretted that I had not something at hand to offer them, "just to keep out the cold." I reflected that laudanum was not generally taken by bailiffs, on morns when morn refuses to break. My next visitors entered without knocking. They were two gentlemen with dark hair, aquiline noses, much jewellery and rather reprehensible shirt collars. I had had the pleasure of meeting with these gentlemen before, at other sales. They were Mr. Abrahams from the West, and Mr. Isaacs from the East. I assured them that nothing in my room would be sold. They smiled incredulously. Mr.

Abrahams enquired, how much that book-case had cost when new. I did not deign to reply. Mr. Isaacs went through a process of mentally valuing each article with his left eye and then finally asked me, whether I thought that "they" (meaning the sellers,) "would take a hundred dollars for the whole lot?" I opined not. The two gentlemen then began to talk general business, making of my room, a sort of commercial exchange. Had I been stronger, I should have thrown something at them. I became excessively indignant, instead, and requested them to leave the room. They took not the slightest notice, but subsequently finished their conversation and left, as unceremoniously as they entered,—taking the precaution of leaving the door wide open. I hate open doors and was not able to get up to shut it. My torments did not end here. In came two elderly females, a younger one and a small boy, who immediately made uproarious demonstrations in the direction of two oranges which were lying on the table. I begged the ladies to present him with one. He ceased crying but commenced sucking at the orange; the latter was, I think, the noisier process of the two. I told the ladies that nothing in this room was to be sold. One of the elder ones replied, that she was very sorry I was sick. "Oh my," said the younger one, "isn't she pretty?" Now, this remark was applied to a portrait of my good old maiden sister. This was a direct insult; *Jemima* never was good looking; she takes after *me*. The elder lady before mentioned, then stated that a relative of hers,—one Mrs. McCann,—had been through a course of *animated magnetics*, at the Mechanics' Hall, and had been much benefitted thereby, and recommended me to do the same. One of the legs of the stove was loose. During the intervals of sucking his orange, the small boy had been pounding vigorously at this with his heels. It suddenly gave way and the whole lighted stove was in imminent danger of falling. The ladies retreated in alarm. I have a constitutional objection to being set on fire. I hammered with all my might on the floor, with a stick. The faithful Sandy came and soon set things to rights. He informed me that the sale had already commenced, that some things were going very cheap and that he, (Sandy,) had bought a map of London, of the year 1837, a piece of oil-cloth full of holes, and a refrigerator which had lost its bottom. (By the way, Sandy still possesses these articles and is sorely puzzled what to do with them.) I thanked him for his attentions, requested him to lock the door and again composed myself to sleep.

Another awful row in the next room. It was *Albus* and Sandy this time. Sandy's duplicity was being *found out*. "It is not the same, sir, is it Jones?" The clerk confirmed the statement. Sandy was humiliated before the whole crowd. He was immediately despatched for the family footpan, which he had left in charge of a friend over the way. I regret to say that during his absence a conspiracy was organised. Every one knew that Sandy would buy his own ancestral relic. The heartless bidders agreed to run it up. This was done in such a way, that the article,—in itself, not worth fifty cents,—was finally bought by Sandy at three dollars and a half. Then followed another row. Sandy bought a bed and bedding. Mr. Isaacs declared that he was the highest bidder. The bailiff decided in Sandy's favor this time, and then came row number three. Sandy declared that somebody had stolen the sheets; that he had slept in that bed on the previous night, between two sheets; that his bed comprised the value of sheets and that sheets were down on the bailiff's inventory. "Quite true, sir," said *Niger*, "you were appointed guardian. Next lot!"

I need not proceed. Suffice it, that Sandy's sheets were not the only articles purloined on that occasion. Mutual and noisy recriminations followed, and continued the whole of the afternoon. I listened to the soothing sounds of taking down and moving bedsteads and stoves, which were occasionally dropped on the floor.

I was with difficulty moved the next day and caught cold in consequence.

I hereby register a vow, never again to live in a boarding house where there is the slightest probability of an execution for rent and a sheriff's sale.

### ELEGANT EXTRACT.

DIOGENES clipped the following notice from the *Witness* of Wednesday, May 12:

"Horse Strayed from Drummond street, yesterday afternoon.—Small black mare, with white foot and white spot on forehead. By giving information at 706 Craig street a reward will be given. Any person found harboring her after this notice will be prosecuted according to law."

This is literally and truly what our American cousins would call a "one-horse" advertisement. The passage about the reward is extremely unsatisfactory, because thoroughly "non-committal." Who, the Cynic asks, is to give the reward? Is it the advertiser or the finder of the lost quadruped? The former according to the principles of justice; the informer, apparently, according to the advertisement. But how, in the name of all that is wonderful, is a reward to be given by giving information at Craig street? DIOGENES can't see it!

## GRIT LOGIC.



ANDY Mackenzie, in his great speech in 1865, accepted Confederation on these grounds: "The most important reason, however, why it, (the Major Robinson or North Shore route) should be constructed, in addition to the military reason, is, that without its construction there can be no union of the Provinces, and without a Federal Union of the Provinces we cannot hope to obtain a settlement of our sectional difficulties. The one is dependent upon the other, and I believe the people of Canada are willing to accept the conclusion that this argument necessarily leads us to engage in the construction of THAT road."

In his speech on last Monday night, when proposing resolutions against the route that formed the subject of his impassioned eulogy in 1865, he thus expressed himself: "In accepting Confederation, Mr. Speaker, I had also agreed, though reluctantly, to saddle the country with the cost of building this railway, but had I supposed that the Major Robinson route would be adopted, I, for one, would not have agreed to it."

Scots of the Mackenzie type are often guilty of too strict an adherence to Whately. DIOGENES would advise the chief of the Grit Clan to be more cautious in future, or the reputation of his canny countrymen for stern and unbending logic will seriously suffer.

## DIOGENES TO A FRIENDLY CRITIC.

In all ages and countries it has occasionally been the fate of great men to have their motives misinterpreted, and their acts misjudged. Here is a case in point. The *Aylmer Times*, to whose editor the Cynic is indebted for many flattering notices, writes as follows of a recent cartoon:—

"DIOGENES sketches the poor Bishops as being under a complete shower of missiles from all the parties in the church—Ritualists—Papists—Schemers—High Church, Low Church, and Broad Church; who are represented as hurling at the poor dignitaries, Prayer-books, Bulls-eyes, Reports of Committees, and all other kinds of annoying projectiles. We think, considering the difficulties under which they have to labor in naming their chief, the satirist might have left them alone."

This account of the Synodical Cartoon was written by some one who singularly misconceived its aim. DIOGENES did *not* satirize the Bishops, and *did* consider the difficulties under which they were labouring. Their assailants were assuredly not represented as Ritualists or Papists, and the "annoying projectiles" that they used are inaccurately described in the *Aylmer Times*. Bulls-eyes are too luscious a confection to be flung away rashly by a youthful rabble, and a brick of too elegant proportions has evidently been mistaken for a prayer-book. But it is needless to say more on the subject. The cartoon is still in existence, and speaks for itself.

Subsequently the *Times* writes:—

"There is one feature in our friend's publication which seems to us liable to objection. We refer to the abuse of the English language by the imitation of the absurd spelling initiated and kept up by some American writers. Surely anything really witty or humorous could be said without such a ridiculous and absurd torturing of our Orthography as is shown in the letter of, "Zeke Trimble," but, of course, the editor knows best what will suit his numerous readers."

The Editor is always glad to avail himself of any reasonable and useful suggestions. In the present instance, while thanking his monitor, he feels bound to express his conviction that the humour of his contributor, "Zeke Trimble," does not depend for its success solely, or even mainly, upon phonographic spelling. Zeke is undoubtedly something more than a whimsical speller. He is a keen observer and reporter, who walks about the world with his eyes wide open; he is gifted with abundance of shrewd common-sense or mother-wit, which serves him admirably instead of the classics; and his letters upon men and things in Montreal and elsewhere have been extensively quoted by the press of Canada, and are calculated to help forward the cause of honesty and truth.

As for his spelling, it is part and parcel of himself, and can scarcely now be dis severed from him without occasioning his death. At present he enjoys the privilege of saying much in these columns, which only he, or some one like him, could presume to say; and for that very reason, if for no other, DIOGENES wishes him long life and prosperity.

## MRS. BROWN IN KANNIDAY.

MISTER DYOGENYS:—

I've bin that worried with sight-seein', as I 'avint 'ad a momint to write you a line befour: for which I 'opes you'll excudje me.

I'm stayin' at a friend's 'ouse as 'as a 'usband on the Grand Trunk, as seems to 'ave nothink to do one 'arf the week, and preshus little the uther 'arf; as must be a payin' think for 'im, tho' 'ighly uncertain in 'is winter movements all along o' that 'ere plagy snow, as is a wonder the trains git along as well as they do,—tho' I shud be frighted to 'ave my 'usband at sich work, as is always in danger of bein' run over or upset over hem-bankments, as is always "IIaccidental death" at the C'rowner's hinqwest: and no wonder, with them worn out old rails.

Well, as I was agoin' to say, I've a bin all round the town: I've bin in them street railway 'busses, as is mity pleasant, if you want a long ride and aint in a 'urry, as they 'as to wait for one another every 'ere and there and runs 'orf the rails, and waits,—when the Conductor sees 'em—for the 'old ladies at 'corners of streets, as never 'urries 'emselves, and a minds one of ships as yer 'aint allowed to speak to the man at the wheel.

I've seed the big 'ouse as folks call a drill shed, but I seed nothink of drillin' in it,—nothink but them machines as is called wheelosspeeds, with fools on top of 'em; and a tumble-down place it is, too, as seemed to me like a big stone monyment, with a tablet on front of it in memory of the people berrid there; and glad I was to get out, too, for fear I shud get berrid too, as they tells me bits of the roof falls in at oncertain times—as is like the shakiness of people and buildins 'ere, jist now.

Then I went to the Town 'All, as is a tumble down old place, too; and I went to 'ear the City Council, but I got werry tired there. They talked a good deal about the improvements to the roads, as I 'ave noticed the roads is good by all the City Councillors' 'ouses except one, as lives in a street called Dorchester.

The markits is the hinstitooshuns I admires; they is clean and nice, but must be hawful cold in winter, as is a mercy the old 'oomen lives thro' it; as is a credit to the town, tho' thinks is werry 'igh in price.

While I was out I met a friend as 'ad lived at 'Woolidj, and 'ad arrived in one of them soldier-ships, as 'ad 'ad a fine trip and bein' limited to three children, as is a curius hidear of hemigrashun; as 'ad bin twenty-four 'ours a comin' by rail from Quebec, and a 'ole night in a woodin shed on the platform; as was in company with several 'undreds of uthers, as would 'ave 'ad a special train if they'd bin one member of the Government returnin' 'ome, and could make a speech at the stashun.

So my friend is a goin' to 'rite 'ome, to tell 'is friends not to come out 'ere, as you gits 'no hinformashun on arrival, is badly treated, and, bein' little work, most of 'em 'as to go thro' to the States at onst.

Well, I went round the Banks and Churches, and I 'eard they were a makin' a Bishop 'ere, so, as I've never seed that done afore, I thot I'd go and see one made, as I made sure would be solemn and grand.

Well, I went to the Cathedral in the 'orse railway, and I soon 'eard a dreadful noise not far off. Well, I asked where the meetin' was, and a man showd me the 'ouse, out of which all the noise was comin'. "Well," says I to myself, says I, "this is to give himportance to the meetin'." Well I went in and seed a sort of Bar, but there bein' lots of ladies seated inside it, I squeejed in, and 'avin' turned out a chap they calls a "deleccate," I sat down. Several people spoke, as 'ow I don't know their names; but one 'ad fuzzy 'air, and another 'ad a beard, and another a mustache and goatee, and so on. One spoke werry well, tho' 'e kept a talkin' too 'orfen for 'is share to my thinkin', as reminded of the theatre, fellers callin' out "Horder," "Horder." But one man made me that angry, as 'ad a woodin leg, as was a noosance; and there was a nice spokin man, with a smooth face, as 'ad 'is 'ands in 'is pockets, quite at 'ome, and seemed mity influenshul.

Most of the people, but hesheshully the parsons, went on disgraceful, worse than in the gallery of the theatre a boxin' night; and what with the noise and the 'ootins, and the crushin' of the ladies as 'ad uther peoples seats, and the 'eat of the place, I was that bad and disgusted, as I got up and bounced out; and when I got 'ome, I said to my friend, as I thanked goodness my Bishop was made by Queen 'ictorier, and not by a parcel of noisy fellers like them up there, and I respect 'im on that account, as is no compliment a bein' elected by 'em, and I thanks my stars I lives in old Hengland, and (if that's their style o' goins' on) not in a free country.

I ham, onnerred sir,

Your respectful servant to command,

MRS. BROWN.

## POLITICAL CONUNDRUMS.

Why is the financial condition of the country like a blooming damsel's cheek?

Because it appears to be "couleur de rose."

What member of the House of Commons is most likely, by recommending severance from Canada, to give the last blow to the Nova Scotian *Antis*?

KILLAM, (kill-em.)

## ZEKE TRIMBLE ON THE INSOLVENCY LAWS.

DEAR OLD DI,—



HAIR is much diskushun now respectin' thee hard times. Hevin studied awlie thee abel finanshul reewews which hev lately apeered into the daly noos papers, and into thee *traded review*, i am now prepared to deel with this grate question. I hev a intimate friend who hez suffered greevously frum thee workin' of thee Insolvent Act. He hez bin put thro four times in five years, and hez now bekum quite welthy. So far as i kin see, his general helth hez not suffered much; and he hez often told me, that ef it was not fur thee avarishousness of thee Assynees, hee woud now bee still more welthy than he is. Hee complains much of mental anguish occasioned by thee loss which hez frends thee dri goods men have suffered; but he says he hopes they will reekover, and bee happy into thee next world, whare he hopes to meat most of them. One grate konsolashun, he says, remanes to him in his afflikshun,—hee allus managed his estate so as to pay 5 cents to thee dollar. Sez hee to me i day, "Zeke, yu air too ekynomale. Thee way to make money rapid is to spend more than yu airn and then bust up, and thro thee responsebility onto your creditors." Anuther of mi buzzum frends, whose sorros air like in number to thee sands on thee see shoar (tho why thee sands onto thee see shoar shoob bee more numyrous than thay air on thee lake shoar hez allus bin to me a mistary), related to me his harrowing tail in the followin manner:—"I kummensed bizness on a kash capital of 4s. 6d. It was into the koal bizness. Bi perseverance and activity, and occasionally makin out a glowin staiment, I succeeded in gitting all the money from thee Banks that I wanted, and everybuddy wos ankshus to sell me to enny extent. Feelin thet life wos allus a fleetin sho, and that man wantid littel here belo, but thet thee best way wos to git thet small quantity quick, i hired a large hows in Blank terris, furnished with thee modern konvenciencies, and kummensed to look around for a good span of horses. Thee were soon found, and i wos then prepared for enny emergensy. Mi hous expenses exceeded mi inkum slitley, but this did not affect mi general helth. Everybuddy sed what a good fello i wos, and thet i wos'nt like old Hunks, a hordin up mi munny to take thee same to thee next world with me. Things flo'd on smoothly fur sum time, and, ez John Rose hez so pathetikally reemardk, "figgers air like injy rubber—you kin stretch them any way to soot," I kep makin staiments, and thee Banks kep gittin in deeper and deeper into mi bizness. After bein seven years into bizness, it struck me that i woud make a trial balanse, and see of what mi worldly fortun konsisted. Thee result wos, i found out that mi liabilities amountid to 3 hundred thousand dollars, and mi assets were valued at \$32.73, inkludin thee koal skuttel into mi privet offis. Under thee circumstances, i cood not conscientiously continu bizness, so i konkludid to make a voluntary assignement, & i am now dependant solely on thee privet means of mi wife, who has acquired quite a fortin durin the last seven years. And such is thee history of mi life." I may add to this trooly romantic tail, that mi frend is much affected by his misfortuns. Hee only keeps 6 horses now, & restricts hisselt to 4 servants & a lady's maid, & 2 bottles of shampagne a day. His general helth is good, & he oftin remarks to mee that this wurd is full of trials and cares, & that i the misery tharein is kawsed by the banks givin too big a line of diskount to flashy fellos and kuttin down thee small but honist traider, who means to pay his debts in full. This grate questun hez bin much diskussed into thee Doeminion Parlyment (which, bi the bi, is a grate improvement on thee i horse konsern in Quebeck). From Mr. Abbutt's pint of view, the Insolvent Act is a blessin to thee kuntry. Ef i wos Mr. Abbutt i shoood probably argue on thee same side. Thare aint menny fellos down here thet kood make black whiter than John Abbott kin, when he hez a mind to do so. Hee struck ile on thee Bankrupt law, but the kuntry kant stand the Assynees's bills. A seller who oed me \$60 for paper kollers, giv over hez estate to a Assynece when thee law-furst broke out, & i hevent herd enny thing from thee afoursed sum sinse thet time; but i hev left a kodysil into mi will in favor of my infant son, who is now 6 months old, bi which he is to hev thee proceeds when hee kums of age, af thee sed estate is then ready to be skattered. A naybor of mine, who is a deekon into thee church, & hez bin tryin to revive me fur sum yeers past, is allus sayin thet thair is much relaxashun into thee morals of our kuntry. Sez i to him thee uther day, after hee had asked mee for the 400th time ef i hed experienced a change of hart, sez i: "deekon, i kant possibly accomodate you ontill thee Bankrupt law is repealed." Sez i, "thee tone of morals of the kommunity is lowered by thee Bankrupt law, and i kant git up steem enuff fur a 'revive' ontill thee same is repealed." Thair is sumthing butiful to kontemplate in thee man who struggls up aginst diffikulties & pays hez dets, & gits rich (fur sich a man allus does); but thee Insolvent Act is a premium on dishonesty, & a drawback to honist traiders. A naybor of mine, who is into thee kollar biz, woz a sellin 50 pur sent belo whot mine kost, & i went & remonstrated with him upon thee folly of his kourse. I sed to him, "Smith," sez i, "ef yoo kontinno to do so, rooin stares yoo in thee face!" "No," sez he, "I hev failed 3 times alreddy, & mi kreditors wos glad to kompromise at ten cents in the dollar; & i made a pile

out of thee estait a windin it up, & chargin miself thee Assynees fees, which was awl profit." Sez i, "Smith, proceed in yoor path of strickt rectytoode & yoo will bekum attorney-general for Quebeck, or perhaps yoo may reside in the Bordin hous near Kingstun." I left him & resolved to set the deekon after him, to fetch him round and revive him, like!

Yooors trooly,

ZEKE TRIMBLE.

## ESSENCE OF THE DIOCESAN SYNOD.

## FIRST DAY.

Several clergymen were disfranchised. MR. CARTER objected to the election of L. H. DAVIDSON. As both of these gentlemen are eminent members of the legal profession, the discussion was intensely interesting. An infinity of "points" from the legal gentlemen present, (who are in strong force,) resulted in the striking out of Mr. Davidson's name from the list.

The House of Bishops then sent down two or three names for the Lower House to nibble at, but the Lower House did not bite. The Synod then adjourned.

## SECOND DAY.

Mr. L. H. DAVIDSON's protest was read. A long debate ensued, when somebody having enquired, whether this was in order, some twenty-seven lawyers spoke to the "point," and finally it was decided that the notary who drew up the protest should be examined, and a report prepared on this momentous question.

The House of Bishops sent down a list of names of clergymen, some one of whom they would like to see appointed Metropolitan. But, the Lower House not being acquainted with those clergymen, they could not perceive the joke, and would not elect any of them.

The House then adjourned.

## THIRD DAY.

A great deal of valuable time was lost in voting and motions and points of order, when finally, the Lower House resolved to make a long pull and a strong pull to elect a Bishop. There being a little time to spare before lunch, a few young lawyers occupied the fleeting moments by discussing points of order. And it is a fact worthy of notice that the clerical members, are becoming proficient in parliamentary and ecclesiastical law. No Bishop was elected at this meeting, and Mr. Davidson's protest being read again, the meeting adjourned.

## FOURTH DAY.

MR. DAVIDSON's protest being read, a number of the legal delegates present, objected to the document, on the ground that the notarial fees thereon, should have been 10s. instead of 7s. 6d. Quite an animated discussion ensued, in which several eminent divines took part. Suddenly, some one in the back seats remarked that, "one object of this Synod was to elect a Bishop." The chairman called the meeting to order, and the delegates began voting again. After several hours amusement with the Ballot, it was unanimously resolved, "That no Canadians need apply for the vacant office." And this on the principle that, "it is not politic to encourage native talent." The Upper House is understood to be composed of gentlemen of the old school, who have not yet realised the fact that Canada is no longer a colony. The Lower House acting on the motto, "let us have peace," concurred in the resolution and elected a gentleman from Pluckley, in England. It is not yet certain that he will accept the office. If he does not, lively times are anticipated at the next meeting of the Synod. Mr. Davidson's protest being read, the meeting adjourned.

## ESSENCE OF THE PRESBYTERIAN SYNOD.

## FIRST DAY'S PROCEEDINGS.

Read minutes. An animated discussion took place upon the question, "whether a clergyman having a wife and six children, could live on forty pounds a year, and pay any house rent. A vote being taken, it was decided that the thing could not be done, unless the clergyman wrote for the newspapers in addition to performing his pastoral duties. The meeting then adjourned until next day at 2 p.m.

## SECOND DAY.

There being no pressing business before the meeting, the Knox Church organ question was brought up. By some of the members, this celebrated instrument was regarded with horror. Others thought it a very small affair, and wondered how it could make such a noise. A prominent lay member declared that he was fond of music, and had an organ in his private dwelling; saying, that if any member present, doubted the fact, he would be happy to have him visit his family, when his eldest daughter would perform some choice music from *La Grande Duchesse*, in slow time. A gentleman, from the country, asserted that he would prefer to see the banjo or bag-pipes introduced into his church, rather than the organ. This created some amusement and led to the assembly adjourning, *sine die*.



ENTICING—VERY.

NO REASONABLE OFFER REFUSED.

### THE DEVIL HAS NOT ALL THE GOOD STORIES.

A MODERN INSTANCE.

DIOGENES is a free-trader as regards good stories, and gladly admits into his columns the following one, which is American. He is indebted for it to a friend, who found it in Pardee's *Sabbath School Index*. A lady gives an account of her class of coloured boys in a Mission Sunday School. "The first time that the class met," she says, "none of them could read, and after half an hour of A. B. C. I proceeded to ask some simple questions of Bible history, of which I soon found that they knew absolutely nothing; their ideas even of God, were as wild as those of the little Hindoos. So I began at the beginning. I spoke of the six-days Creation; then of the Deluge, when, in my account of the ark and its wondrous freight, I was interrupted by one,—“Did they have bears?” “Yes,” I answered. “And lions?” “Yes.” “Elephants?” “Yes.” “Monkeys?” “Yes.” And finally, Billy Jones, all eagerness, asked, “Did they have a clown?” and I found to my utter dismay, that my youthful hearers, certainly, not incapable of association of ideas, had conceived of Noah, merely as the proprietor of a menagerie travelling in that wild waste of waters.”

### THE WORST YET!

DIOGENES publishes the following riddle as a warning to young men, and to show to what depth of depravity the human mind can descend:—

Why is mercy like badly-made soup? Because, according to Shakspeare, “the quality of mercy is not strained!”

### DOWN AMONG THE BLUE NOSES.

New Glasgow, in Nova Scotia, is a slow place at the best of times, but just now it is particularly slow. Business is stagnant, because coal is “dull” and the only, and that the faintest glimmer, of excitement observable, is in the office of the *Eastern Chronicle*,—a journal, supposed to represent the Yankee coal interest,—in other words, the proprietary of the Albion and Acadia Mines. (*En passant*, DIOGENES would observe, that a distinguished Montreal merchant “prince,” is largely interested in the latter.) The *Eastern Chronicle* has the questionable honor of having been the first paper to start, in Nova Scotia, the Annexation cry, and it was, doubtless, on that account, that a trenchant Pictou Advocate once declared it to be “one of the rascalliest papers in the Province.” The question of Annexation is its peculiar hobby, and just now it is being ridden very hard indeed. Its Editor lectures on it, and he is, doubtless, the main instrument in organising Annexation meetings in the immediate vicinity. Hear what he says in the last *Chronicle* which has come to hand:—

“Bright,” to whose writings in the *Halifax Citizen* we have already referred as foreshadowing Mr. Howe's Policy to be Independence and then Annexation, is out again in Saturday's issue of that paper, on Independence. He refers to our humiliating position as part of the Dominion, comes out squarely in favor of independence hopes that “our Local Legislature will see it to be their truest wisdom—their most patriotic policy,—to declare at once for Independence.” *He believes Mr. Howe holds the same views.* Thus we drift on. Heaven speed the movement for Independence, for *Annexation will then assuredly follow!* It is evident this feeling is rapidly spreading in Canada, and we are even assured, on good authority, that annexation is openly talked of by many prominent men in Montreal, and other Canadian cities.”

DIOGENES has quoted this precious paragraph for the behoof of the “many prominent men of Montreal,” and the Hon. Joseph Howe. He also presents it, with his compliments, to the Hon. John Young.

At the same time, the Cynic has a few words to say to the Glasgow Editor.

My dear sir, you are chasing a fantasy and you know it. The Parliament and people of Canada are an unit in favor of maintaining connection with Great Britain, until the Dominion shall have become sufficiently developed to be able to commence business on its own account. You, and a few like you, are playing the mischief with the industrial interests of your Province, by continuing a senseless agitation. Condescend to confine yourself to your local affairs, your roads and your school houses. Find a remedy for the *teredo navalis*, which perforates the hulls of the shipping in Pictou harbour. Insist on a proper application of the Dominion grant, so far as regards repairing the roads from Pictou to Sherbrooke, which are a disgrace to a district so long settled. Instil into the minds of the Sutherland Highlanders in your neighbourhood, some ideas of progress. Pitch into the idiots who stimulate drunkenness in your midst by absurd repression. In fine, do something towards lessening the application to your county, of the immortal words written by Burns, on his visit to Inverary,

Theres naething here but Highland pride  
And Highland cauld and hunger,  
If Providence has sent me here  
'Twas surely in his anger.

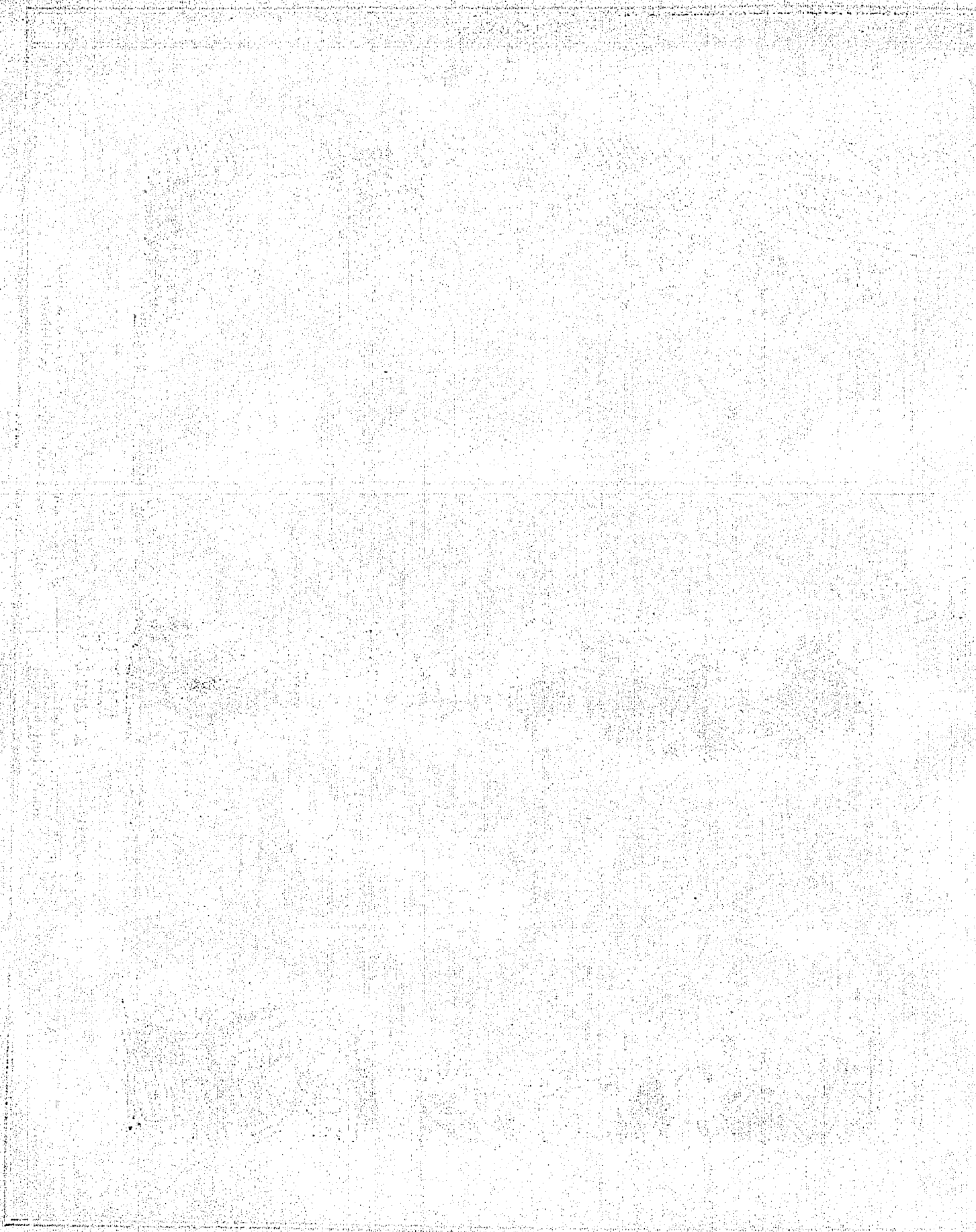


### A KETTLEDRUM.

THE BIRTHPLACE OF SCANDAL.

A scene, where Time is fashionably killed  
'Mid vacant laughs, and scandal's busy hum:  
How void that life whose emptiness is filled  
By the vain rattle of—a kettle-drum!





## CROOKS AT A DISCOUNT.



OW the Rev. Ashton Oxenden will feel on learning that he has been elected Bishop of Montreal, remains to be known. He may accept the position in Canada pluckily, just as in England he accepted his rectory, Pluckley: but it is by no means improbable, that, when he hears of the formidable pitched-battles that took place at the recent Synod, he may emphatically declare "Nolo Episcopari."

Should this prove to be the case,—and it is well to be prepared for the contingency,—the Cynic seriously recommends that no further attempts at an election be made. A Bishop in this age of progress does not appear to be a *sine quo non*. (N. B. If DIOGENES had written *sine qua non*, he might have been charged with insinuating that a Bishop is an old woman.) The Dioceses in the Southern counties of England, get on remarkably well without Bishops, if we may believe the *Pall Mall Gazette*. That well-informed journal states that from London to the Land's End, there is hardly a Bishop fit for work. The Bishop of Winchester is eighty-years old, and disabled by paralysis. The Bishop of Salisbury has broken down, both in body and in mind. The Bishop of Bath and Wells is also "used up." As for the Bishop of Exeter, he is now in his ninetieth year, and for at least ten or twelve years has quite withdrawn from visitations and confirmations.

The Cynic, therefore, sees no reason why, in the event of Mr. Oxenden's declining the Bishopric, further scandal should be brought upon the Church of England, by the unseemly wrangling which appears indispensable at an election. If the South of England can exist comfortably without Episcopal superintendence, why cannot a small section of Canada do the same? Let us have peace!

## A SHORT-SIGHTED POLICY.

The Canadian Parliament, discussing a proposal to reduce the Governor General's salary, by eighteen thousand dollars, during two sittings of the House, while the British Government are guaranteeing our Intercolonial Railway Bonds, and by liberal protection and support raising the rates of our Dominion securities in the stock market. No wonder that the colonies are not appreciated by Great Britain! Such puerile demonstrations of quasi-economical buncombe, if not *squelched* by a vote of 137 to ONE, might lead John Bull to think us parsimonious. But the country is safe, and the Parliament of Canada has re-asserted its right to dispose of the public money—a privilege never denied, even by a Tory.

## DOUBLE ACROSTIC.

"Familiar in your mouths as household words,"  
And dear to each Canadian heart,  
One of the other sprung, though now no more  
The two will e'er be found apart.

1. An adverb of three letters.
2. A preposition of two.
3. A verb of three.
4. One of the principal towns of Canada.
5. A conjunction.
6. An Island in the Pacific.
7. A State in America.

## AN HISTORICAL PARALLEL.

Mr. Motley, the Historian of the United Netherlands, departs on a delicate mission from the neighbouring Republic, to England. He has received his instructions and has probably been invested, to some extent, with discretionary powers. If Motley, the historian, furnishes any indication of what we may expect in Motley the diplomatist, we shall find him possessed of a candid, honorable and acute mind; quite capable of looking at both sides of a perplexing question and deliberating the *pros* and *cons* of each difficult detail. He goes to supersede Mr. Johnson, who has committed the grave fault of sinking the *fortiter* in the *suaviter*. Will Mr. Motley give greater satisfaction than his predecessor? DIOGENES prophesies—no.

In the year 1586, as Mr. Motley himself, has most graphically narrated, Sir Thomas Heneage, was despatched by Queen Elizabeth, to the Netherlands, to relieve her former Ambassador, Norris, who had fallen under her displeasure, through having too much of the milk of human kindness in his nature. Heneage was directed to pour out the vials of the Queen's wrath, on the heads both of Leicester and the States' General. He did neither. He patched up the quarrel with great skill and ability.

Here are specimens of the thanks he received:—

"Sir Thomas Heneage hath, with much honesty, in my opinion, done as much hurt as any man this twelvemonth hath done with naughtiness."—*Sir Philip Sidney to Burghley.*

"Do that you are bidden and leave your considerations for your own affairs. For in some things you had clear commandment, which you did not, and in others none, and did. I am assured of your dutiful thoughts, but am utterly at squares with your childish dealings."—*Queen Elizabeth to Heneage.*

DIOGENES trusts that the modern Heneage may be as successful as his prototype of nearly three centuries ago, but hopes that he may not, as he fears, meet with similar ingratitude.

## AN AWKWARD MISPRINT.

Some days ago the Cynic was astonished and grieved to read in a Toronto journal that Sir John A. had declared, in the course of a speech at Ottawa, "It was *lime* the Irish in Canada were loyal." As this sentiment seemed to DIOGENES to be extremely ill-judged, and utterly unwarranted by any recent occurrences, he felt uneasy until he had consulted a more trustworthy report. He then discovered what he had suspected, *i.e.*, that the words really used in Parliament were as follows: "It was *true* the Irish in Canada were loyal."

The Cynic sincerely hopes that the Toronto compositor's deviation from "copy" was not intended for a "goak." It was, at best, a *mauvaise plaisanterie*, which it was the duty of the proof-reader to correct.

## AN IMPROVEMENT IN CANON-LAW.

The leading billiard players in the neighbouring Republic, have agreed to make a change in their method of scoring the game. For the future, all caroms will count alike, whether made off the red or the white ball. The Cynic is inclined to believe that the billiard champions have adopted this plan from a desire to conform to the new amendments of the constitution of the United States, abolishing all distinctions based on a *difference of colour*.

## PALMAM QUI MERUIT FERAT.

DIOGENES,—the very soul of loyalty,—is proud of the reception accorded to the Prince and Princess of Wales, during their travels in the East, and hereby records his grateful acknowledgments of the hospitality of the Sultan Abdul Aziz. Mindful of His Sublimity's princely entertainment, DIOGENES proclaims him an *O-asis* in the desert of bigotry and misrule which, aforesaid, has darkened the Eastern hemisphere.

## PERSONAL.

The Cynic is enabled to state, upon trustworthy authority that the philanthropic Miss Rye is in no way related to the notorious "Old Rye." The latter, it is well known, has brought desolation and dishonor to many once happy homes; while, on the contrary, the mission of Miss Rye is to provide comfortable homes for her grateful *protégés*.

## "ALL HONORABLE MEN."



The Bill for the creation of Life Peerages has virtually passed the Houses of Parliament in England, and DIOGENES understands that among the first who are to come within its scope, are three members of the Dominion Government. While pleased with this additional proof that our Gracious Sovereign attaches impor-

tance to her American possessions, DIOGENES cannot help lamenting the approaching loss of those "household" names, "Sir John A." and "Sir George E." With respect to the third, he is less grieved, because, as everyone must know, a "ROSE," though called by any other name, will still retain the qualities, with which the public have become familiarised. He will always give *odours* on the Bank and luxuriate in an annual "blow."

## CORRESPONDENCE.

DEAR DIOGENES :

I don't know you and you don't know me, but I've been told that you publish an independent paper, and as, for the moment, I want your services, I don't hesitate to write to you.

Sir, my name's Cooney. I was defendant in an action brought against me some time ago, by a man named Tomack, and as things did not look particularly promising, and some ugly facts came out in Court, I asked one of the reporters for a Montreal daily newspaper, to make matters as smooth as he could for me, in the report he was taking. This sort of thing is, I may inform you, quite commonly done. He didn't do all I wanted of him,—but he did *some*, and after his report appeared, I considered I was in his debt. I sent to the office, and, as I believed, *to him*, the materials for a suit of clothes; (you know, sir, these fellows are badly paid, and ought to be encouraged,) but, unfortunately, the clothes were collared by the Editor in Chief, who, by way of evincing his appreciation, did the handsome thing, and inserted in next morning's paper, an editorial paragraph in my behalf, of a highly sanitary character. I felt much obliged, but was determined, my friend, the reporter, should not go unrewarded. I therefore, sent the materials for another suit of clothes, but to my astonishment, I have just learned that they were appropriated by the foreman of the compositors, who says,—I am told,—that when any whitewashing is to be paid for, he has as good a right to a share of the booty, as any body else! Well, perhaps he has—and perhaps, he has n't,—but one thing is certain, I never contemplated standing three

suits of clothes for a friendly report in a newspaper, and at this moment, I am sorry I invoked its services, for all my friends say, that they did me more harm than good. I write this, as a caution to others, who may; hereafter, be similarly situated, and hope you will give it a place in your columns, *pro bono publico*.

Yours truly,

P. COONEY.

## A FEW WORDS ON MISS MARRIOTT'S "BIANCA."

MY DEAR DIOGENES :

I know that you are anxious to inform your readers occasionally, of what is being done for the amusement of the theatre-going public, and I should have availed myself of a corner in your journal, had I thought that anything hitherto produced at our theatre, was worthy of your attention. The fact is that Montreal is what our Yankee neighbours would call a "one horse" theatrical town. The manager cannot expect to *run* modern pieces more than a night or two, and consequently no pains or expense are bestowed on their production. Again,—but few of the actors of the present day, are capable of playing the old tragedies and dramas, and what is more, they do not care to learn. The result is, that burlesques and "leg-pieces," as they are somewhat indecorously named, have, for the most part, obtained possession of our stage. They fail for want of the necessary scenic accessories, and I, for one, am not sorry. We have had too many wandering stars, who remain with us for the orthodox six nights, but their performances have been so marred sometimes, by the blundering inefficiency of stock actors, and quite as often by their own want of brilliancy, that the theatre is by no means a favorite resort of the class whom you delight to call your subscribers.

I was induced, notwithstanding, by the high reputation of Miss Marriott, to ensconce myself in my pet corner in the theatre, to witness her performance in the tragedy of "Fazio." The part of "Bianca" used to be a favorite with the great *tragediennes* of what is known as, "the palmy days of the drama," when the *littérateurs* of the day assembled regularly in the pit, to discuss and admire, or condemn the merits of a popular actress, or of a young *debutante*, ambitious to win for herself their favorable opinion.

It is not easy to speak of the performance of "Bianca" on Tuesday evening, without seeming guilty of exaggeration. Since Ristori, no actress has appeared on our stage, who can for a moment compare with Miss Marriott. Exquisitely tender in pathos, grandly terrible in anger, yet eminently graceful and dignified, she enthralled even the rudest of her audience. "Albeit, unused to the melting mood," I confess, that—old play-goer as I am,—I yielded myself entirely to the fascination of her art. In short, I, who have of late, almost forsworn stage plays and such vanities, resolved that only a very pressing engagement indeed, should prevent me from being present at all her other performances here, for it recalled my youthful theatre-going days, and between ourselves, my dear DIOGENES, it is worth something to feel, if but for a moment, the old ecstasy which used to thrill through our young veins, when our enjoyment was without stint, because we were, happily, too inexperienced to be critical.

Miss Marriott has a voice of extraordinary depth and power and she speaks the English language—the *English* language—not the nose-voiced edition of our tongue, which is peculiar to the theatrical Misses of the American stage, nor the superfine Garrison *façade*, which our fashionable, or would-be fashionable young ladies, cultivate so assiduously.

It is to be regretted that the other parts in the tragedy were performed execrably. Worse acting than that of the performer who attempted "Fazio" I don't think I ever saw, except perhaps the performance of the actress who assumed the part of "Aldebella."

Yours,

AN OLD PLAY-GOER.

## TO CORRESPONDENTS.

"SPEZ."—The Cynic agrees with you thoroughly on one point. "It is astonishing how, in our society, mediocrity, and worse than mediocrity, asserts its right to prominence in the press and on the platform. Men, who, in the old country, would be mere tap-room politicians, here assume the *role* of patriots and statesmen." It is doubtless, much to be regretted, but the time may come when all this will be changed, and when, as in England, men of education, opulence and leisure, will alone rise to the surface and seek to serve the State, not for the "loaves and fishes," but for HONOR.

"X."—Assuredly, the individual you name, was not the one to head a subscription list. Let somebody else move in the matter, and after raising the necessary amount, (including the promised subscription,) call upon the gentleman for his \$1000. DIOGENES is sure he will be delighted to pay it!

**CIGARS and TOBACCOS.**

FROM HAVANA DIRECT.

THE undersigned have just received the following SELECT BRANDS OF CIGARS:—

PARTAGAS,  
UPMANN REGALIA BRITANNICA,  
UPMANN LONDRES,  
FLOR DE CUBA,  
HENRY CLAY REGALIA BRITANNICA,  
FIGARO, SANTIAGO,  
&c., &c.

COHEN & LOPEZ,  
19 Place d'Armes.

Also, a further supply of GENUINE WILLS' BRISTOL BIRD'S EYE, and LATAKIA TOBACCOS.

"LA FAVORITA" is the Brand of the Best Cigar manufactured in the Dominion, and just put on the market by

SAM. McCONKEY.

30 & 32 Great St. James Street,  
MONTREAL.

"LA FAVORITA" is of a melow and delicious flavor, and cannot fail to recommend itself to connoisseurs and all lovers of the fragrant weed.

Can be had Wholesale and Retail from SAM. McCONKEY at the above address.

VIVAT REGINA!

**RESTAURANTS.**

**CARLTON RESTAURANT,**

No. 425 Notre Dame Street,  
MONTREAL.

The above establishment, conducted by

J. MARTIN,

WILL BE

OPENED SHORTLY

with a choice selection of

WINES,

SPIRITS,

LIQUEURS,

CIGARS, &c.

The Cuisine of this Establishment will be perfect.

**THE COSMOPOLITAN**

RESTAURANT employs 3 Cooks, 2 Scullery Women, 1 Lunch Attendant in Bar, 2 Bar Keepers, 3 Cashiers, 1 Head Waiter, 8 Waiters, 1 Oyster Man, 1 Man especially to serve Soyer's Puddings and Pies, 1 Man to Clean Knives, 1 Washing Woman, 1 Pantry Woman, 1 Plate Carrier, and feeds not less than 400 Persons Daily.

**DELMONICO LUNCH ROOM,**

79 St. Francois Xavier Street.

IS the only place where the Bankers, Brokers, and rich Merchants, of Montreal, assemble every day from 12 to 4 o'clock, to take their LUNCH, as the above Establishment is the spot to save time and money.

**LONGUEUIL HOUSE.**

THE undersigned, having renovated his House, is now prepared to receive permanent and transient visitors for the Summer Months. No pains will be spared to make it a desirable and pleasant home. The table will be supplied with all the delicacies of the season. Parties will be provided with meals at all hours. Thankful for past favors, he solicits a continuance of the same, and the generous patronage of the public.

FRANK OWEN.

**LIST OF EMIGRANTS to**

Arrive (in all 41 families), per steamship "St. David," from London, consisting of Carpenters, Painters, Engine Fitters, Brass Founders, Stone Masons, Asphaltic Layers, Coachmakers, Brick Layers, Turners and Fitters, Bakers, Plate Glass Silverers, Boot-makers, Plasterers and Laborers. Parties wanting any of the above mechanics should call and make their selections with J. H. DALY, Emigrant Agent, at his Office, No. 303 Commissioner's Street, without delay.

**GUINNESS'S FOREIGN EXTRA STOUT.**

Spring Supplies now arriving.

TO BE HAD OF ALL RESPECTABLE GROCERS.

"WE, the Undersigned, certify that the 'MESSRS. EDWARD & JOHN BURKE' bottle none but our FOREIGN EXTRA STOUT.

"ARTH. GUINNESS, SON & CO.,

"JAMES'S GATE BREWERY, DUBLIN,"

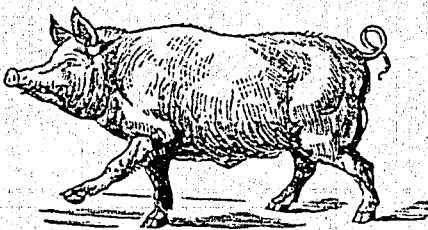
JOHN HOPE,

14 CORN EXCHANGE BUILDING,

Sole Agent for Dominion of Canada.

A constant supply of Pints, Imperial Pints, and Quarts, at the ITALIAN WAREHOUSE.  
ALEX. MCGIBBON.

THE



BRAND.

IF you wish to drink the best DUBLIN STOUT, you must order the "PIG BRAND." This is the best Stout brewed by GUINNESS, the famous Dublin Brewer, and it is further selected and bottled with extraordinary care by the owners of the brand (WM. EDMONDS, Jr., & Co.). For condition and quality there is nothing equal to it.

RIMMER, GUNN & DOUGLAS,

AGENTS FOR THE DOMINION OF CANADA;

And Sold, WHOLESALE AND RETAIL, at the

ITALIAN WAREHOUSE—ALEX. MCGIBBON.

NOTE.—Due notice of the arrival of the first shipment will be given in these columns.

*Canadian Scenery.*

**HOLDSTOCK'S AUTUMN SKETCHES**

ON SALE AT THE

DIOGENES' OFFICE,

27 Great St. James' Street.

**BURLAND, LAFRICAIN & Co.**

LITHOGRAPHIC STEAM PRINTERS,

GENERAL ENGRAVERS AND CHROMO LITHOGRAPHERS,

115 St. Francois Xavier Street (opposite the Post Office),

MONTREAL,

Were Awarded, at the late Provincial Exhibition,

**FIRST PRIZES**

For the Best Seal and Die Engraving,  
Best Crest, Monograms and Book Plates,  
Best Wedding, Visiting and Business Cards,  
Best Color Relief and Illuminated Printing,  
Best Landscape and Architectural Chromo-Lithography,  
Best Show Cards, Labels and Colored Work,  
Best Bank and Commercial Work of all kinds,  
Including Checks, Notes, Drafts, Bills of Exchange, Certificates of Stock, Bonds and Bill-heads.

**POT AND PEARL ASHES**

BOUGHT AND SOLD BY  
F. M. CASSIDY,  
No. 3 Cuvillier's Court,  
St. Sacrament Street.

**A NOVELTY in COLLARS,**

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

JUST RECEIVED,

A FRESH SUPPLY OF

MARSHMALLOW DROPS.

CHAS. ALEXANDER & SON,

391 NOTRE DAME STREET.

SUMMER VESTS,

KNICKERBOCKER STOCKINGS,

BATH TOWELS.

JUST OPENED, a Case of SUMMER TIES.

One of the largest and best Stocks of

WHITE SHIRTS

IN CANADA,

Always on hand and made to order.

W. GRANT & CO.,

WEST END SHIRT STORE,

151 St. James Street.

**OTTAWA HOTEL.**

THE undersigned begs to inform his Customers and the Public that he has opened an Office and Store in the OTTAWA HOTEL, St. James Street, (entrance No. 148), where he will keep in Stock, in addition to the CABLE and his other DOMESTIC BRANDS, a fine assortment of the principal brands of HAVANA CIGARS, consisting of—Paragas Uppmann's, La Flor de Cuba, La Escepcion, Henry Clay, Figaros, Santiagos, La Ritica, La Rosaria, Meridiano, etc., etc.

There will also be kept in stock a general assortment of goods to be found in a first-class Tobacco and Cigar Store, fine Virginia Penque and other Tobaccos, Meerschaum Pipes, etc.

S. D. would particularly inform his wholesale and jobbing customers that business orders will in future be received at this Store, where all transactions in connection with the trade will be duly attended to.

S. DAVIS,

Manufacturer of the Cable Cigars.

**MONTREAL GARRISON CRICKET CLUB.**

Gentlemen desirous of joining the above Club, are requested to forward their names at their earliest convenience to the Secretary.

SUBSCRIPTIONS:

Playing Members.....\$6.00

Non-playing Members..... 3.00

The Season to commence on SATURDAY

May 15th.

C. D. ROSE, Secretary, pro tem.

**BOARDING-HOUSE.**

**KAMOURASKA—SEA BATHING**

THE undersigned intimates to her Friends that her PRIVATE BOARDING-HOUSE is now RE-OPENED for the RECEPTION OF VISITORS, FAMILIES and INVALIDS, who may desire to enjoy the benefits of the invigorating air of this fine Watering Place as well as the comforts of a first-class Country Residence. For particulars, address

MRS. HARRIET SMITH,  
ALBION HOUSE, KAMOURASKA.

N. B.—In addition to the Railway Cars, there will be a Steamer from Quebec direct to the Village three times a week.

**GOODALL'S** Playing Cards, SMITH'S METALLIC MEMORANDUMS, PIRIE'S ANTIQUE NOTE PAPER & ENVELOPES, at the DIOGENES OFFICE, 27 Great St. James Street.

**GOOD HARD WOOD!**

THE CHEAPEST FUEL.

**FIREWOOD** (four feet long): Maple, Birch and Beech for sale, cheap, in the Yard at the Corner of St. Mary and Barclay Streets, opposite the Government Wood Yard.

ED. J. CHARLTON & CO.

**DRY GOODS.**

**NEW DRY GOODS**

*Dufresne, Gray & Co.*  
No. 454 Notre Dame Street West,  
*Dufresne, Gray & Co.*  
Near McGill Street,  
*Dufresne, Gray & Co.*  
Opposite the Ottawa Hotel,

Desire to inform their Customers and the Public that they are daily receiving Splendid and Varied Assortments of FANCY and STAPLE DRY GOODS, which have been selected from different European Markets by a member of the Firm — Mr. ROBERT GRAY. They would also take this opportunity of respectfully informing the Public, that they are selling off their Present Stock at greatly reduced prices, in order to make room for the NEW SPRING GOODS, consisting of:

- NEW FANCY SILKS
- NEW DRESS GOODS
- NEW SHAWLS
- NEW MANTLES
- NEW TRIMMINGS
- REAL LACES
- CORSETS
- MOURNING GOODS
- &c., &c., &c., &c., &c.

**NEW SPRING DRY GOODS.**

**FOR** the Prettiest Line of DRESS GOODS for Travelling and Sea-side Suits, go to  
**W. B. BOWIE'S.**

For the Best Assortment of CAMBRIC and MOHAIR, FRILLED-SKIRTS and White EMBROIDERED SKIRTS, go to  
**W. B. BOWIE'S.**

For the Best Assortment of WASHING TRIMMINGS and FRILLINGS, go to  
**W. B. BOWIE'S.**

For the Best Assortment of FRENCH CORSETS and SKIRT TRIMMINGS, go to  
**W. B. BOWIE'S.**

For the Best Assortment of LINEN and MUSLIN EMBROIDERED COLLARS and CUFFS and HABIT SKIRTS, go to  
**W. B. BOWIE'S.**

For the Best and most Extensive Assortment of BUTTONS, FRINGES, and SATIN and GIMP TRIMMINGS, in this city, go to  
**W. B. BOWIE'S.**

ALSO,

An Extensive Assortment of GENERAL FANCY DRY GOODS, just received, at VERY LOW PRICES.

**W. B. BOWIE & CO.,**  
395 NOTRE DAME STREET.  
April 14.

*Simpson & Bethune,*  
*Fire,*  
*Life,*  
*and Marine*  
*Insurance*  
*Agents.*

OFFICE:

102 St. Francois Xavier Street.

**THE EUROPEAN MAIL**  
on Sale at the DIOGENES' OFFICE,  
27 Great St. James Street.  
Subscriptions and Advertisements received.

**NOTICE.**

THE OFFICE  
OF THE  
SCOTTISH PROVINCIAL  
ASSURANCE COMPANY  
Removed to  
125 ST. JAMES STREET  
(Opposite WITNESS OFFICE).

**REMOVAL.**

**T. F. STONEHAM**

Has Removed to  
No 353 NOTRE DAME STREET,  
Six Doors from St. Francois Xavier,  
Over DeZouché Bros.,

WHERE may be found New and Beautiful Designs of WINDOW SHADES for DWELLINGS and STORES, CAMPBELL'S PATENT CURTAIN FIXTURES in Stock, &c.

Remember the No.,

353.

Selling off Cheap the Largest Stock in the City.

**GEORGE ARMSTRONG,**

Cabinet-Maker, Upholsterer, and Undertaker,  
Corner Victoria Sq. & Craig Street,  
MONTREAL.

CHAMBER AND PARLOUR SUITES.  
Manufacturer of  
ELASTIC SPONGE MATTRESSES  
Superior to Curled Hair.

**H**EARSEs, Coffins, Crapes, &c., &c., constantly on hand, and all that is requisite provided at the shortest notice and in the best manner, on application to him, without causing any trouble to the friends of the deceased persons. A liberal discount to the Trade. Also on hand and for sale, FISK'S PATENT METALLIC BURIAL CASES.

**W. CLENDINNENG,**  
(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.

**HOTELS.**

**ST. LAWRENCE HALL,**  
Great St. James Street,  
MONTREAL.

**H. HOGAN**, PROPRIETOR.

AGENTS WANTED—\$10 A DAY.

TWO \$10 MAPS FOR \$4.

LLOYD'S

PATENT REVOLVING  
DOUBLE MAPS.

Two Continents, America and Europe,  
and America with the United  
States portion on an  
immense scale.

Coloured—in 4000 Counties.

**THESE** great Maps, now just completed, 64 by 62 inches large, show every place of importance, all Railroads to date, and the latest alterations in the various European States. These Maps are needed in every school and family in the land—they occupy the space of one Map, and by means of the Reverser, either side can be thrown to the front, and any part brought level to the eye. Country rights and large discount given to good Agents.

Apply for Circulars, Terms, and send money for and see Sample Maps first; if not sold, taken back on demand. Also ready in \$25,000 steel and plate illustrated subscription book, "De Soto, the Discoverer of the Mississippi River."  
J. T. LLOYD,  
23 Cortlandt St., N. Y.

**SPRING MEDICINE.**

**THE** Safest and Best is the  
PLANTAGENET

MINERAL

WATER.

R. W. BOYD,

Agent, Place d'Armes.

**FOR SALE.**

**FOR SALE,**

**FOUR** FIRST-CLASS  
PHELAN & COLLENDER FULL  
SIZE BILLIARD TABLES—Three with  
Four Pockets and One with Six, in perfect  
order.

Apply to

**H. HOGAN,**

St. Lawrence Hall.

**HATS & CAPS.**

**SPRING IMPORTATIONS.**

The Subscribers beg to inform their Friends and the Public, that they have now received their Spring Importations of  
SILK AND FELT HATS,

comprising:

LINCOLN & BENNETT, EXTRA QUALITY SILK HATS CHRISTY'S STIFF AND ALPINE HATS BLACK AND DRAB CASSIMERE HATS THE "IMPERIAL SILK HAT," CORK BODY

A full assortment of  
AMERICAN FELT HATS,

OF THE LATEST STYLES AND PATTERNS

Also a few Dozen of Oxford and Cambridge College Caps, improved pattern; Men's and Boys' SCOTCH and CLOTH CAPS, in every variety; REGIMENTAL FORAGE CAPS, on hand and made to order

**McIVER & CO.,**

*Military Hat and Cap*  
*Manufacturers,*

FIRST PRIZE FURRIERS,  
291 NOTRE DAME STREET,  
MONTREAL.

**CHEMISTS.**

**HAVE** YOUR PRESCRIPTIONS PREPARED

AT THE

**CITY DISPENSARY,**

No. 252 Notre Dame Street.

**J. EUGENE D'AVIGNON,**

Licentiate of the College of Physicians and Surgeons,

CHEMIST & DRUGGIST.

Pure Drugs and Chemicals, Perfumery, Hair, Tooth and Nail Brushes, Combs, and other toilet requisites of best quality and at low prices.

A large assortment of fancy Scotch Goods.

**CITY DISPENSARY,**

252 NOTRE DAME STREET.

**PURE** COUNTRY MILK  
AND CREAM.

The Montreal Milk Company are now prepared to receive orders from Hotel-keepers, Grocers, Steamboat Companies and private families for a daily supply of Pure and unadulterated Milk from their Dairy at Vaudreuil. All orders left at

**WM. RILEY & Co.,**

55 McGill College Avenue, Burnside House. And at the following places will be punctually attended to:—

- T. COSTEN & Co., 27 Great St. James Street.
- C. REAG, Grocer, 46 Beaver Hall Hill.
- G. McDOUGALL, Confectioner, 116 Wellington St., and
- E. PICKUP'S New's Depot.

**TREES, SHRUBS & ROSES.**

The largest collection of  
FRUIT & ORNAMENTAL TREES,  
SHRUBS, ROSES,  
GRAPE VINES, ENGLISH &  
AMERICAN GOOSEBERRIES,  
RASPBERRIES, STRAWBERRIES, &c.,  
ever offered for Sale in the City of Montreal,  
are now for SALE at the Corner of

ST. PETER STREET & FORTIFICATION LANE.

SHANLY & GALLAGHER,

Agents for R. J. Donnelly's Nursery,  
ROCHESTER, N. Y.

**TAILORS.**

**TO THE MILITARY.**

**J. WHITTAKER,**  
350 NOTRE DAME STREET,  
Late Master Tailor 4th Batt. Rifle Brigade,  
Having opened business at the above address,  
and being a practical artisan, respectfully  
requests the patronage and support of Officers of  
the Staff and of the Line, and Volunteers;  
also, gentlemen of business, skilled mechanics  
and workmen.

**COLLARS.**

**THE CANADIAN COLLAR  
FACTORY,**  
Nos. 550 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.

**BUILDERS**

WILL FIND  
REGISTERS of all sizes,  
CHIMNEY CAPS, double and single,  
PIPE HOLES,  
STOVE PIPE RINGS,  
SWEEP HOLE DOORS and FRAMES,  
FURNACE DOORS and FRAMES,  
SASH WEIGHTS, all sizes,  
FANCY DOOR PANELS.

And every description of  
**BUILDERS' CASTINGS,**  
AT  
118 Great St. James Street,  
572 Craig Street East,  
Or at the Montreal Foundry and City Works,  
165 to 179 William Street,  
W. CLENDINNENG.

**DIOGENES.**

*Vol. 1 was completed by the publication of the 26th number. It is intended to bind a limited number of copies in embossed cloth, and, as some of the back numbers will have to be re-printed, intending Subscribers should lose no time in notifying their wishes at the Publishing Office, 27 Great St. James Street.*