

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.

(ESTABLISHED 1850.)

HENRY R. GRAY,

DISPENSING & FAMILY CHEMIST
144 St. Lawrence Main Street.

A supply of Syrups from England for the Holidays.
Warranted made from the Fruit.

PHOTO-RELIEVO:

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

CALL AND SEE THEM.

ABYSSINIAN HAIR

Regenerator,
The Cleanest and
Safest in the world.

JOHN ROGERS & CO.,

CHURMISTS,
133
61, St. James Street.

ENGRAVING,

Chromo-Lithography
and
Lithographic
Steam Printing
of every kind.
Wedding, Visiting &
Ball Cards
in every style.

BURLAND,
LAFRICAIN & Co.,
115
St. Francois Xavier
Street.

Artificial Teeth

BERNARD & DAVIS
Dentists,
56, Craig Street.

INVITE the

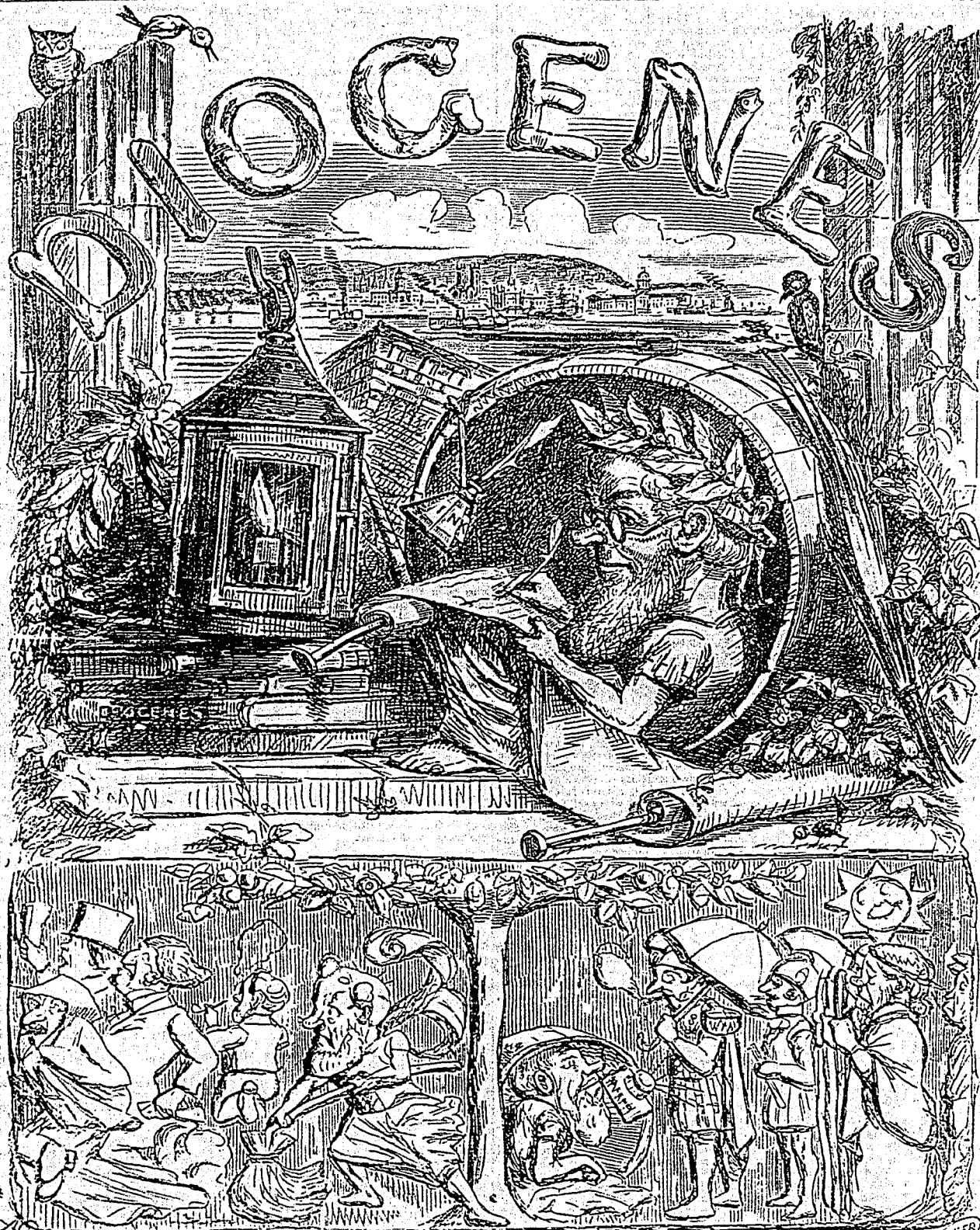
attention of
persons requiring
Artificial Teeth to their
large and varied as-
sortment, comprising
the most beautiful
shapes and shades of
recent manufacture.
Dr. BERNARD may
be consulted person-
ally from 10 o'clock
a.m. to 4 o'clock p.m.
daily.

R. S. LATHAM,

Chemist,
Corner Bleury and
Craig Streets.

McDOUGALL'S

Carbolic Acid
Preparation.
Medico-Pencil for
Corns and Warts.
Toilet Perfume
Cases, Toilet Bottles,
Smelling Bottles suit-
able for Xmas and
New-Year presents.
Woodford's Oint-
ment for *Cut-throats*—
safe and certain cure.
Lubin's Jockey
Club and Violet
Pomade.



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.

Established 1859.
HENRY R. GRAY
Chemist & Druggist
144
St. Lawrence Main
Street,
Montreal.

PHYSICIANS'
Prescriptions
carefully prepared &
forwarded to all parts
of the City.

GOULD & HILL,

Importers of
PIANOFORTES
CABINET
ORGANS,
MUSICAL
INSTRUMENTS.
116 St. James St.
MONTREAL.

THE ADAMS
Tobacco Factory,
St. Mary Street,
Montreal.

THIS Esta-
blishment is
now in full working
order.

All kinds of Fine
and Staple Tobaccos
of the Best Brands
supplied to the Trade
McMullen & Adams
St. Mary Street.

Wm. DOW & CO.
Brewers & Distillers,
Montreal.

INDIA Pale
and Mild Ales
and Brown Stout, in
Wood and Bottle.
Families regularly
supplied at their resi-
dences.

Brewery & Offices,
98 St. Joseph Street.

Vol. 1.—No. 9.

MONTREAL, 8th JANUARY, 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.

OPINIONS of THE PRESS

[First Notice.]

DIOGENES, a pictorial comic paper, comes out with a much pleasanter face than might be supposed to have been habitual with the old Cynic. The paper, printing, and enterprise generally, have made a step beyond anything yet attempted in this much-tried line of journalism. As a general thing, the wit is a shade too deep for cursory readers and minds that seek amusement rather than study; but the capabilities of the paper may be judged from the opening or introductory cartoon, which represents old DIOGENES merrily devouring a heap of oysters to the tune of "It is our opening day," and quoting Shakespeare as follows: "Why then the World's mine oyster, which I with sword will open. The following feeling lines, (entitled "One More Unfortunate") should not be confined to its columns.—*Montreal Daily Witness.*

[Second Notice.]

The second number is better than the first. The wood-cutting in it is exceedingly good. It is a respectable production.—*Id.*

[Third Notice.]

The illustrations of our witty contemporary are a creditable proof of the progress of art in Montreal. We hope this venerable cynic will, in his lantern, search for honest men, find such a goodly number in Canada as materially to change the somewhat prevalent opinion that public men are, generally speaking, rogues.—*Id.*

[Fourth Notice.]

DIOGENES, to-day, contains one of the cleverest things we have seen in the way of pictorial wit. The old Cynic is represented coming suddenly into our City Council chamber and holding up his lantern to discover an honest man. Most of the Councillors sink to the eyes behind their desks, while one hides his head entirely; but the light falls upon an excellent likeness of Councillor Alexander, sitting in the calm dignity of rectitude and benevolence. The picture is entitled "Sterling Worth," and Diogenes reversing the well known words of the Macedonian conqueror says: "If I were not Diogenes I would be Alexander."—*Id.*

The illustrations are extremely good. When we say that so far as the design is concerned they are worthy of John Leech, we are merely doing them justice.—*Montreal Daily News.*

It is very well printed, and the wood cuts are well done both by artist and engraver. We wish the new comer every success; and we hope the course of events will give the writers good subjects on which to display their genius.—*Montreal Gazette.*

[First Notice.]

DIOGENES.—This is the title of a new comic paper published in Montreal, and which, if we may judge from the first number that has reached our hands, is a decided hit, and deserves support. The rock on which our Canadian humorists strike is "personality," and indeed it is easier to be personal than witty. We trust that DIOGENES will avoid the danger, and continue to afford matter for good-humoured laughter.—*Montreal True Witness.*

[Second Notice.]

DIOGENES.—Our friend improves upon acquaintance. His jokes are good, his illustrations are excellent, and, best of all, he keeps clear of personalities. Long may it be so; and as long as it is so with him, he will deserve and obtain success.

Perhaps, if he were better posted up in all the facts relative to the three deserted children, to whom he makes allusion, he would revise his judgment of the Reverend Director of the St. Patrick's Orphan Asylum. All our charitable institutions, Protestant as well as Catholic, have rules and regulations which must be adhered to; and surely if blame be attributable to any one, it is to the living father of the deserted children. This unnatural fellow should be compelled by law to provide for his own little ones; nor should he be allowed to shuffle off his moral responsibility. Pitch into him DIOGENES and you will have the sympathies of all honest men.—*Id.*

DIOGENES. This new comic illustrated paper, published at Montreal, can be had at Geo. E. Morton's. The engravings are very cleverly executed, the cartoon in the number before us being worthy of *Punch* in its best days.—*Halifax Citizen.*

OPINIONS of THE PRESS

[First Notice.]

DIOGENES.—The Athenian philosopher in his tub has reached the city of Quebec, and we must compliment the editors and proprietors of this little publication on its making its debut before a Canadian audience. The illustrations and cartoons are the best we have seen from the Metropolitan City for a number of years. The articles are also select, and are written with marked care and ability. The philosopher and his tub have our best wishes for his future prosperity.—*Quebec Chronicle.*

[Second Notice.]

There is room for a respectable and cleverly conducted journal of this kind in the chief city of the Dominion; but when we state that among its merits will be the notice and discussion of topics of general more than local interest, we have given another reason for the belief that DIOGENES will establish a powerful claim to an extensive support throughout the Dominion.—*Id.*

[Third Notice.]

DIOGENES.—The third number of this interesting little paper is to hand. It contains two neatly executed cartoons, one entitled "A Struggle for a Mitre." The Bishops of the Dominion are represented in it assisting each other to climb a pole, upon the top of which the envied mitre and crozier are placed, with a couple of small fishes. DIOGENES is well worthy of being patronized.—*Id.*

[Fourth Notice.]

DIOGENES No. 4.—A marked improvement is perceptible both in the subjects of illustration and the reading matter in the last number of the Athenian Philosopher DIOGENES. The principal cartoon, "Justice," (ornamented with the head of a jack-ass, partially blind-folded and holding the scales, one end preponderating, with the inscription "Shilly-Shallying," "Taxed costs," "Appeals.") is very good. The following verses are descriptive of the subject:—
Must Justice be restrained by Fear?
Must righteous conduct fall?
Must Truth, with Falshood weighed, appear
A Feather in the Scale? &c. —*Id.*

[First Notice.]

This addition to the comic literature of the sister city promises well, both in spirit and appearance. The illustrations are superior to anything yet produced by its rivals and predecessors, and the reading matter is clever and confined within the limits of good taste. The title is somewhat cynical, but judging by the vignette our Canadian DIOGENES has studied his philosophy as much at the feet of the laughing Thracian as before the tub of the sour Athenian. Let him provoke laughter at men's follies while blaming them, and all will heartily wish him success.—*Quebec Mercury.*

[Second Notice.]

The second number of DIOGENES is like Joey Bagstock—"deep, and d—sh sly;" too sly, perhaps, to take with the multitude. The cartoon is excellent, and would do credit to *Punch*; so is the scene at the Laprairie Camp.—*Id.*

[Third Notice.]

The matter is certainly clever and original, and the engravings of a very high degree of excellence.—*Id.*

Il se publie à Montréal un petit journal anglais, satirique et comique.
Pour fouetter les ridicules de son temps, il s'affuble du manteau et du nom de DIOGENE.
La lanterne à la main, (ne pas confondre avec le fanal rouge du citoyen Buis) DIOGENE cherche des hommes affligés de quelques ridicules pour les immoler à sa verve caustique.
Inutile de dire qu'il a beau jeu à frapper chaque fois qu'il sort de son tonneau.
Souvent, DIOGENE frappe juste et lance au but ses traits acérés.—*Journal de Quebec.*

DIOGENES is decidedly ahead of anything of the kind ever attempted in Canada, in so far as the general "get-up" is concerned. The typography is handsome, and the engravings are excellent. The "goaks" are of a higher order than have hitherto characterized publications of this class. Altogether it is a sheet of no mean order, and we wish it a long and useful career.—*Huntingdon Journal.*

OPINIONS of THE PRESS

[First Notice.]

This is another and the latest *Punch* Paper in the Dominion. It has great merit in a pictorial light, with sufficient promise of fun to make us look for more in future. And it contains within it signs of longevity, being well patronized in the advertising line. Its humour is quiet and subdued, with no approach to ill-nature, the rock upon which all its predecessors have struck and perished. Wishing its success, and requesting it to keep free from libel, we wait patiently for No. Two.—*Kingston Whig.*

[Second Notice.]

The old Tub Man improves. Its illustrations are as good as in Number 1, while the matter is better.—*Id.*

[First Notice.]

This is a new and spirited comic weekly illustrated journal, after the style of *Punch*, the third number of which has appeared at Montreal. It is ably edited, and got up in good style, the engravings being first-class.—*London Protype.*

[Second Notice.]

DIOGENES.—No. 8 has been received. Its illustrations comprise "A Reminiscence of the Volunteers," and "Diogenes receiving distinguished visitors on New-Year's." Our contemporary continues to improve, and is daily gaining in public favor.—*Id.*

We have received the first three numbers, and it grows more clever as it advances in age. Some of the cartoons are decidedly excellent. The last is "A struggle for a mitre," in which the coveted object is reared upon a pole, and one aspirant by standing on the shoulders of a brother is able to extend his hand provokingly near to it without the power to touch it. The reading matter is very good, displaying much liveliness and humour, but never degenerating into rude personality. We wish DIOGENES a long and prosperous career, which he certainly deserves, and hope that he will soon have to enlarge the dimensions of his Tub. The scintillations of his lantern should attract a large crowd of admirers.—*Quebec Mercury.*

The reading is very good, and some capital hits are made. We wish it success.—*Beauville Intelligencer.*

The reading is racy, original, and by no means intemperate.—*Branford Courier.*

We have received the first three numbers, the cuts of which are pungent and unmistakably significant. We recommend it to our readers.—*Peterboro' Review.*

The whole thing is well got up, and the paper deserves to be liberally patronized.—*Morrisburg Courier.*

The cuts are very good, and the text sparkling with wit. We wish it success.—*St. Armand Advertiser.*

We hope the cynical philosopher will succeed, and obtain a liberal support.—*Stanstead Journal.*

The first number bears evidence of talent and wit of a high order, while it is at the same time free from vulgar personalities. We quote two pieces from it on our first page.—*St. John's (Q.) News.*

DIOGENES is the title of a new comic paper published in Montreal, the first number of which has just reached us. The illustrations are very creditable and the letterpress entertaining. We wish DIOGENES success.—*Ottawa Citizen.*

DIOGENES is not at all particular how it pinches its contemporaries and officials around Montreal. Typographically it looks well—neatly got up; and, with the wit and satire displayed by its editor, it must command a large circulation.—*Granby Gazette.*

DIOGENES is the name of a new comic paper started in Montreal. Its "witticisms" are very good, being of a somewhat superior style to what is generally found in publications of the kind on this side of the Atlantic.—*Halifax Express.*

OPINIONS OF THE PRESS

The first two numbers make a good appearance—the reading matter and illustrations being somewhat racy, not even inferior to *Punch* across the Atlantic.—*New Glasgow (N. S.) Eastern Chronicle.*

The third number of DIOGENES, a weekly Comic Paper printed at Montreal, is received. The paper is well got up mechanically, and is certainly the best of its kind yet produced in the Dominion. The jokes and cartoons are excellent. The "Games of the Bishops" is a capital thing. We welcome DIOGENES to our sanctum very cordially.—*The Union Advocate, Newcastle, Miramichi, N. B.*

Montreal has a new comic illustrated weekly entitled DIOGENES. The opening numbers have some good hits, and promise well. The cartoons are creditable in design and execution. We trust our Provincial neighbors will appreciate the merits of DIOGENES, and enable him to keep his lantern trimmed and burning.—*Portland (Me.) Transcript.*

DIOGENES.

In response to the wishes of numerous friends, it has been decided from this day to

open up a Subscription List in Town and Country.

DIOGENES will be sent every Friday, free by post, to any part of the Dominion, and be delivered within the City limits, at the rate of

\$2.50

per Annum, payable in advance.

Intending Subscribers are requested to notify their wishes to

DIOGENES,

Box 584, P. O.

MONTREAL.

The following have been appointed Agents for the sale of DIOGENES in the principal Cities and Towns of the Dominion:—

- HALIFAX.....Messrs. MORTON & Co.
- OTTAWA....." HAUSER & FULTON
- "....." JONES & HOLLAND
- KINGSTON.....Mr. HENDERSON.
- TORONTO....." IRVING.
- QUEBEC.....Messrs. HOLLIWELL, and MIDDLETON & DAWSON.

Through whom back numbers may be obtained on application.

Monthly Parts, neatly stitched in colored wrappers, will be ready for issue in a few days, price One Shilling.

January 1, 1869.

SCENES FROM SHAKSPERE.

In Small Doses and Easy Rhymes, for Little Children.

No. I.

ROMEO AND JULIET.—GARDEN SCENE.

The sky it was cloudy—the evening was moist*
When JULIET and ROMEO kept their first tryst,—
Young ROMEO, clearing the fence at a bound,
Found himself on his enemy, Capulet's, ground;
No fear did he feel though but 'gan to look round
For shelter—but shelter was not to be found.
Then down came the rain, and our hero, poor fellow,
Found out pretty soon that he'd brought no umbrella,
And there did he wait from a quarter past seven
Till he heard all the clocks in the house strike eleven,
And saw by the lights that were glimmering o'erhead
That the Capulets all were a-going to bed.

The rain now had ceased, and the sky had cleared off,
And ROMEO ventured to give a slight cough,
A very slight cough, but 'twas ne'ertheless heard,
For a form soon appeared, and with voice of a bird,
Asked, "Is that you, my ROMEO, bravest and best?
Come, jump on that stump, and let JULIET rest
Her poor wearied head on that new satin vest
No! waistcoat I mean—it so often has pressed."

Then ROMEO gave a hop, skip and a jump,
And gracefully lighted on top of the stump,
Stretched his arms out and clasped the fair girl to his heart,
Who quickly sprung back with a cry and a start,
Saying "ROMEO,—darling,—oh! where have you been?
I declare, foolish boy, that you're wet to the skin."

Then said ROMEO "Dearest, 'twas waiting for you,
And the damp on my waiscoat is nothing but dew."
"Dew," says JULIET, "Why, it's been raining in torrents.
And,"—"Never mind that,—but about FRIAR LAWRENCE,
We can trust him, I know—he's the safest of men,—
Will you promise me, dear, to be ready at ten?"
Said ROMEO, "Say, only say, that you'll come,
And I'll bid you good night, and then run away home."
"I'll come," said the maiden,— "Now do as you're bid,
And get away home.—"

ROMEO turns to depart and is just preparing to jump over
the wall—the gates being locked—when turning to take a last
look at his mistress, he perceives her still seated in the
balcony, with her cheek resting on her hand, and gazing out
into the darkness where ROMEO is standing. The sigh
proves too much for him, and draws forth the following short
soliloquy—among the most beautiful passages in the play:—

"Would that I were a kid,
How soon I'd get killed and made into a glove
To fit to the hand of the girl that I love!
Then I'd touch her soft cheek, and I'd wipe her dear nose,
And I'd go about with her wherever she goes!"
Then heaving a sigh, this true hearted young lover
Placed his hands on the wall—gave a spring—and was over!

He met some policemen, but easily dodged
Them, and finally got to the house where he lodged.

Here the scene must close. It is useless following him to
his room. We would only see him take his clothes off, put
on his night gown with a dressing gown over it, fill a glass of
whiskey and water, drink it off, fill another, smoke his pipe,
finish his second glass of whiskey, and get into bed, where
he slept sound without dreaming once of JULIET the whole
night through.

* *Alas!*—We have heard this word so often pronounced to rhyme with "tryst,"
that we trust we are not asking too much of our readers to give it its necessary pro-
nunciation this time, viz., "mist."

JONES VOYAGES FROM MONTREAL TO QUEBEC.

JONES arrives at the G. T. R. station 20 minutes before
the time advertised for the cars to start. (N.B.—JONES likes
to be punctual.) He succeeds in obtaining a ticket, after a
severe scuffle for precedency with a French Canadian, in
which his coat is torn and he is bespattered with abuse by
his opponent. Having commended his portmanteau to the
care of a grimy official, who marks it 65 in chalk, and gives
him a metal ticket No. 11235 for some indefinite purpose,
JONES, with his lighter *impedimenta*, seeks the sleeping car.
Having safely deposited them, and secured a bunk—an article
something between a patent match-box and a coffin—JONES
ventures to inquire "When shall we start?" He is referred to
a telegraph clerk, who civilly informs him that owing to the
lateness of the Western train, which had to wait for the
Northern, which was delayed by the Southern, the complicat-
ed result will involve a detention of two hours and a half.
JONES feels a little indignant as he thinks of Trans-Atlantic
punctuality, but other passengers seem to congratulate them-
selves that they will not have longer to wait. JONES hires a
sleigh and returns to the bosom of his family. After the
lapse of an hour and a half, he is once more engulfed in
the Cimmerian gloom of the sleeping car. He lies down
and endeavours to go to sleep, but is unable to do so. He
propounds this question to himself, "Why the deuce should
this be called a sleeping car, when its impossibility for a
"fellow to sleep in it." He inquires how long it will *now*
be ere the cars start. Answer, "Half an hour." JONES
rises and adjourns to the Refreshment Bar, where he imbibes
5 "Hot Scotches." He returns and gentle sleep visits his
eye-lids.

A period of three hours is supposed to elapse. JONES
awakens and is startled by the violent oscillation of the cars.
He is much troubled thereat, but is requested by a gruff-
voiced proprietor of an adjoining bunk not to "make a
darned fool" of himself, as it is as "right as beans." JONES
wonders in what degree of rectitude "beans" are. He con-
soles himself with his surmises, and endeavours to sleep once
more. Baby on opposite side of car,— "Guggle-uggle-uggle,
Glu-glu-glu, Ga-a-a-ah." Mother of baby,— "Hush-sh-sh!" He
was a pretty little popsy-wopsy, with his fat little handy-pan-
dies, and his pretty little feetsy-peetsies," and so on *ad lib*.
Gruff voice, *log*, "Why the dickens can't they keep the kid
quiet." Child cries. Father of the child—DAVID-like—en-
deavouring to exorcise the evil spirit with music, blows on a
penny trumpet and executes a choice solo in B. flat upon a
rattle. French voice at end of car, "Sacré-é-é-é-é-é!" Father
desists in the middle of fantasia on the rattle. Silence for
the space of five minutes. Two youths, awaking, remember
that they are the happy possessors of a cold duck and half a
bottle of "Upper Canada." The duck is torn asunder by
their not over-clean fingers. They offer JONES, who has
regarded the whole operation with unmitigated horror, a
portion, and on his refusal, audibly pronounce him a snob.
Titters from various bunks. JONES sleeps once more, but
is shortly awakened by the enquiry whether he objects to
share his bunk with another gentleman. He utters many
oaths, and is left undisturbed for the remainder of the night.

He awakens at 8 a. m. the next morning—the hour men-
tioned as that of arrival at Point Levi—and is informed that
the train is late.

12 noon—Arrival at the only station on the line where
food can be obtained. Officials refuse to stop on account of
the lateness of train. JONES hungry and indignant.

2 p.m.—JONES hungrier and more indignant.

4 p.m.—JONES very hungry and extremely indignant.

6 p.m.—JONES arrives in Quebec, and has to be conveyed
to Beauport.

THE SCHOOLMASTER CONSIDERABLY ABROAD.

DIOGENES, as a Philosopher, takes a deep interest in the question of Education. He regards Education hopefully, as the "cheap defence of nations" from many great national evils; and, take it for all in all, it is the strongest antagonist of crime. He has read with considerable pleasure the accounts given in the daily papers of the condition and prospects of the City Schools, and he congratulates all connected with them on the apparent efficiency of these institutions. But much—very much—still remains to be accomplished. Education in Montreal is for the most part limited to what is, in reality, mere elementary instruction; and the public shew but little inclination to copy the example of "Oliver Twist," and "ask for more."

It is not long since a writer in the *Evening Telegraph* asserted that

"The University of McGill and its High School are barely solvent, or at least, they cannot maintain a sufficient staff of highly-educated men for the proper education of their under-graduates and scholars."

If this assertion is correct, (and it has never been contradicted by those who are most interested in showing it to be untrue), the prospects of a higher education in this city are, indeed, gloomy and far distant. But DIOGENES, for his own satisfaction, will appoint a Commission of Enquiry into this matter, and present a Report to the public at an early date. Meanwhile, he will confine himself in this article to a less gloomy phase of the Education Question; and, with this view, he offers as food for reflection, some samples of ingenious answers that have, ere now, been given in written and oral examinations, to apparently simple queries.

BLOOMFIELD, formerly Bishop of London, was once questioning a class at a Sunday School on some clauses of the "Church Catechism." He asked a girl of about sixteen, "What is the meaning of scouring one's father and mother?" "Giving of 'em milk," was the unhesitating reply.

Equally sensible in its way (but the way is not much to boast of) was the answer of another girl when asked by her School-Teacher, "what the Israelites did first after crossing the Red Sea?" "I don't know, Ma'am; but I guess they dried theirselves."

Let it not be supposed, however, that such answers as the foregoing are confined to charity children and Sunday Schools. The responses occasionally uttered at the English Universities, by the writhing martyrs of a so-called "divinity examination," are (in the language of Jonathan) "a real caution." Here is an encouraging reply imported from the banks of the Isis:

Examiner: "What became of all the locusts after the plague of Egypt?"

Undergraduate (eagerly): "John the Baptist ate them all!" And here is another reply, attributed, on respectable authority, to a "light-blue" passman:

Examiner: "Why did Moses leave Egypt?"

Undergraduate (with bashful hesitation): "Why, Sir—hem—hem—"

Examiner: "Come, come; pray answer, if you know."

Undergraduate (blushing): "Well, Sir, I suppose that little affair with Potiphar's wife!"

But the answers that are, perhaps, the most amusing, because they are authentic, may be found in some Parliamentary Blue-Books, that are now being issued, on Secondary Education in England. For the encouragement of young Canadians, who may be inclined to be despondent, DIOGENES here publishes a few select specimens:

ENGLISH GRAMMAR.

To the question, writes one Inspector, "how is the past tense of verbs formed?" I have received a vast number of answers like this one—"By adding d, or ed, as sing, sang." One girl answers the question simply thus—"More, most."

SPELLING.

The late lamented ARTEMUS WARD has many powerful rivals in almost all the Schools that have been examined. "Free competition" was spelt "Fhre copetician," and "juicy pears" became "jussy pairs," &c., &c.

GEOGRAPHY—(From an Upper-Class Girls' School).

Answers to questions in half-year's work on the United States, Scotland, and Ireland:

United States is very subject to earthquakes, and all the houses are built low in consequence. Its population is 200,000, and its capital is Mexican. Each State manages its own affairs, and has a Consul-General appointed by the People, and a Governor by the Queen.

The population of Scotland is 2300000 square miles. Its religion is Protestant, but the people is Catholics. One quarter of the globe lives in Scotland. Its climate is in a thriving condition, and oats are their favourite food. Capital, Renfrew on the Spree.

HISTORY—(From a Middle-Class School of Boys).

CHARLES I. was a weak man; he was separated from his wife, but in a few years lived together in peace. He was beheaded by Bishop JUXON in the Isle of White because he would not let CROMWELL be King, on account of his stealing the mace.

Habeas Corpus; a bill passed by EDWARD I. to protect a man's body in time of war.

The National Debt is what the English owe other nations, and was intended to be paid off by the South Sea Bubble, but it didn't answer.

NELL'S SON, a great Sailor, killed in China on board the "Royal George."

BONYPART, slain by MARLBOROUGH in a duel, near Windsor Castle.

HISTORY—(In some Girls' Schools).

LORD BEACON was a celebrated philosopher, and he invented electricity, tobacco, and gunpowder. He lived in abject poverty and the reign of HENRY VIII.

Sir THOMAS MOORE, Lord Chancellor of England. Wrote plays and novels, and lived in HENRY IIIV.'s time. He was knighted by WOOLSEY at York Minster.

BURKE, a navigator and elegant writer. Was a partner of HAIR, once.

Sir W. SCOTT, flourished with BACON, in the reign of Bloody MARY. He wrote a novel called "Guy Fox."

BEN JONSON, one of the brightest luminaries of the 13th century. Wrote a big Dictionary, in which he was assisted by WALKER.

LUTHER became a scullion in RICHARD III.'s kitchen. He married JOAN OF ARK.

FRENCH—(In an Upper Girls' School).

English to be translated into French.—I know it as well as he. Je sais il, come bien, come il.

French to be translated into English.—L'hôtesse dormait dans un coin de la cuisine. (By a pupil aged sixteen)—The hostess slept in a ——— with the cook. (By a pupil aged twenty-two)—The hostess slept in a ——— with her cousin.

ARITHMETIC.

Question—Subtract one thousand and one from one hundred millions, forty thousand, seven hundred and six.

Specimens of answers:

(I) 100040706

000101000

100939706

(II) 1000000004000000007006

(III) 140706

10001

100001

100000000399999997005

40706

DIOGENES will recur to this subject at his leisure. Jam satis!

THE SIMPKINS CORRESPONDENCE.

No. 1.

To Mrs. SIMPKINS, Simpkinsville, Ontario.—(From a First Year Medical Student, Montreal.)

My Dear Mother,—

On my arrival here two weeks ago, I wrote simply to inform you that your son had reached his journey's end without any accidents on the road. Since then my time has been so taken up with various matters that I have not had leisure to write.

My Dearest Mother,—I should first tell you that you have no idea of the expense of living in Montreal. The money which you gave me to last the whole term has been already expended. You must bear in mind that uncle John studied here thirteen years ago. Things are quite changed now. The books which uncle gave me are all old editions, and quite useless. I have had to buy an entirely new set. The number of books required now is very great. In the new system of Chemical Notation, our Professor informs us that every thing is estimated by *volumes*.

It is also necessary that I should provide myself with a book in two volumes folio entitled "Abernethy on the Veins of the Epidermis." I would try to explain to you what "epidermis" means, but I know that you are unacquainted with the structure of the internal organs. Suffice it that the book will cost forty dollars, which I must beg that you will remit to me immediately.

The "Specific Heat" (that is what our Professor calls "Cold") is here intense. The mercury in the thermometer stood yesterday at 60° below zero, or, to speak more scientifically, at 515° centigrade. I have had to provide myself with clothing suitable to the season. I have procured a good substantial coat of arctic wolf-skin, a seal-skin vest, and a pair of large fur gauntlets. The fur cap which I brought with me is not nearly warm enough. I have therefore obtained one with two horns,—one in front and the other behind,—the usual pattern here. I have directed the bill for these articles to be sent to you. Please settle it at once, as the furrier declines to give me any more credit.

I have not yet been able to pay all the fees of the Professors, which are three times as much as uncle John said they were. (By the way, I would not, if I were you, shew this letter to uncle. You know how contradiction irritates him.) Please send me some more money as soon as you can. I should also tell you that I have entered upon a course of Veterinary Surgery, which will be very useful to me in after years. There is a College for that purpose immediately opposite our lecture room, kept by Professor ALLOWAY. Live subjects are provided by that gentleman at so much an hour. I regret very much that, the other day, while trying elaborate experiments relative to the structure and capacity of the muscles of a valuable horse, I had the misfortune to break both his knees. Mr. A. has sent in a bill of damages, which I enclose. Pray pay this directly, because my veterinary studies are at present interrupted. There are two Theatres attached to our college; the one in which the Professors lecture, and a spacious one adjoining, which has been taken for the winter by Officers of the Garrison for a course of instructive lectures on general subjects. A Highland officer of great Indian experience will discourse on the peculiarities of "Caste," while another has taken for his subject "The Life and Times of Charles the Second," which will doubtless be very improving in its moral tone. I have subscribed to this course. This has left my purse quite empty. I must implore you to replenish it without delay.

I had considerable difficulty in finding a church which was, as you expressed a wish in your last, "void of all Ritualistic tendencies." I have, however, at last secured a sitting in

the only church in the city entirely free from such reprehensible practices. It is the little Church of St. John in St. Urbain Street. But, my dear mother, you have no idea how high the pew rent is. I shall never be able to pay it until you send me some more money.

I have also subscribed to a new and valuable scientific periodical called "DIOGENES," which contains treatises on various abstruse subjects, medical and otherwise. A remarkable series of articles on a Footman who was entirely destitute of Brains, has just been completed. A valuable treatise on "Incompatibility of Temper" furnishes many admirable hints on physiology and the treatment of nervous diseases. A boldly and clearly-executed diagram illustrates a wonderful optical experiment recently tried in the City Hall; and there have appeared two articles of great practical utility instructing medical men how to make money out of druggists. The cost of this periodical is twenty dollars per annum. Do not forget this in your next remittance.

I stayed ten days at the St. Lawrence Hall. This is one of the smallest and least important hotels in the city, and yet, with the strictest economy, I was unable to live there for less than ten dollars a day. I have at last succeeded in obtaining a room in a quiet boarding-house. This costs me only nine dollars a week. The usual price is fifteen. You see how things have altered since uncle John was here. You know, my dearest mother, how painful it is to me that my education should cost you so much money, but let me tell you one fact which I am sure will delight you. Two of the Professors have told me confidentially that I am already a marked man in the college, and that I am certain, eventually, to obtain the HOLMES' gold medal. Think then of that blissful April, four years hence, when I shall throw this well earned decoration into your lap, and every citizen of Simpkinsville will recognize the eminence of

Your affectionate and dutiful son,

JEREMIAH SIMPKINS.

P.S.—I repeat that I think it would not be advisable to show uncle John this letter.

A NEW READING.

When CRESSID, 'neath the walls of Troy,
Kept tryst with Priam's blue-eyed boy,
Conceive his deep but silent joy,—
A joy too keen to let him speak;—
But when to Tro-i-lus's love
The maid did false and recreant prove,
And shewed that she'd bad taste enough
To jilt him for a low-born Greek—
Did TROILUS go off and pine
His life away, and weep and whine?
Not much! that wasn't in his line!
He only got a little muzzy,
Dropped half a tear, said "well-a-day!"
Then filled his pipe—a common clay,—
And puffed, and puffed, and puffed away
All recollection of the hussy!

* * One WILLIAM SHAKSPERE, (one of us,) whose works, though very frequently bought, are seldom read now-a-days, has made the loves of TROILUS and CRESSIDA the subject of a play. In this play TROILUS is made to feel the loss of CRESSIDA more keenly, and to wreak his vengeance on the favoured Greek, whom he slays in single combat. This is, however, a mere poetic license, evidently introduced for stage effect. The correct version of the story is that given in the above lines.

What is the chief ingredient in the crust of a venison pie?
Doe (Dough).



CUP-LETS

(AFTER TENNYSON.)

Soliloquized at 10 o'clock, P.M., on New Year's Day, after his 107th visit, by the young gentleman who is faithfully represented in the above sketch.

Drunk! yes, drunk!
And hardly able to see!
And I would that my tongue could utter
The thoughts that arise in me.

Oh! well for you "guardian of night",
That he seems in a terrible funk!
Oh! well that he fleeth, for I
Am drunk! yes, drunk!

And the sleighs rush swiftly by
To the stand at the top of the hill;
Oh! for the grasp of a friendly arm,
For I feel that I'm very ill!

My head swims round and round,
And now on my bosom 't is sunk;
What a mercy that New Year's Day is past,
For I'm drunk! yes, drunk!

TOO TRUE.—The French call New Year's Day *le jour de l'âne*, because so many men make asses of themselves by imbibing too copiously on that occasion.

INSTRUCTIONS FOR CLEARING
SIDEWALKS.

When the snow is deep, shovel it off the sidewalk, making a heap alongside. Be careful not to cast it far so as to keep the horse road level. Afterwards if your neighbours are not chopping down to the flagstones or planks, chop your own frontage down so that there may be a deep puddle to step into and step out of. This makes a pleasant variation in walking, and if a thaw occurs affords further pleasure by creating small ornamental ponds, with occasional fancy bridges made of boards from dry goods' cases. In case of a general thaw, if your house is at the lower end of a block, on no account open any water-way, lest drainage should begin from above. Keep your end solid. Let the others do as they like.

"SOUND" INFORMATION.

IMPORTANT TO ARCHITECTS.

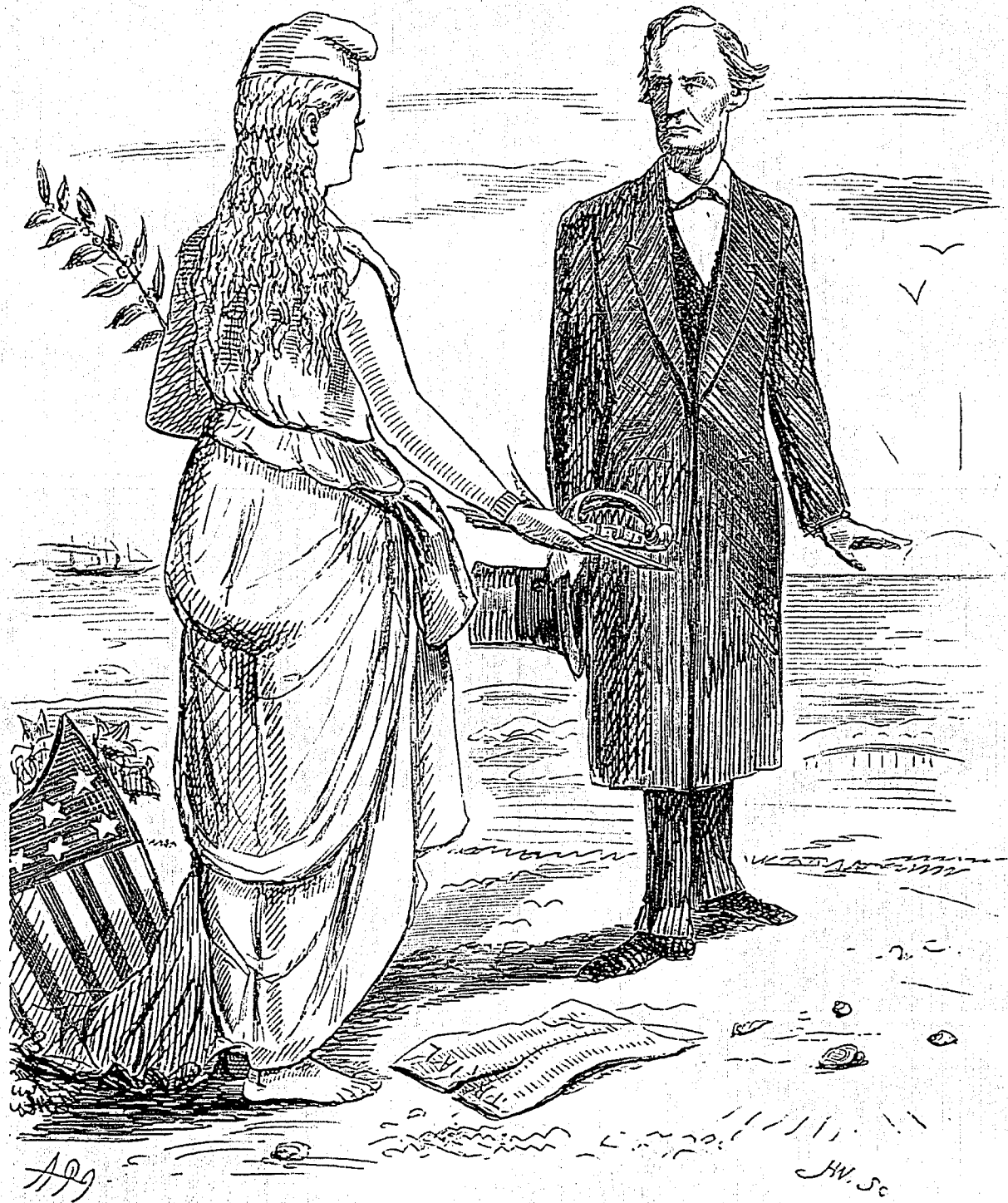
DIOGENES is delighted to hear that St. Patrick's Hall is to be completely cured of its echo. It appears that, in Japan, all lecture rooms are lined inside with hangings of tough glutinous paper, with a backing of a coarse kind of matting. This entirely prevents echo, which rebounds only from hard surfaces. The Committee have consulted a Japanese Professor of Acoustics, and, with his approval, are going to cover the walls with inch battens, upon which sheeting is to be nailed. The ceiling is to be draped ornamentally. The ladies will of course furnish the ornamental fancy work, such as bunches of flowers worked in wool, &c., to adorn and enliven the sheeting.

"LET US HAVE PEACE."

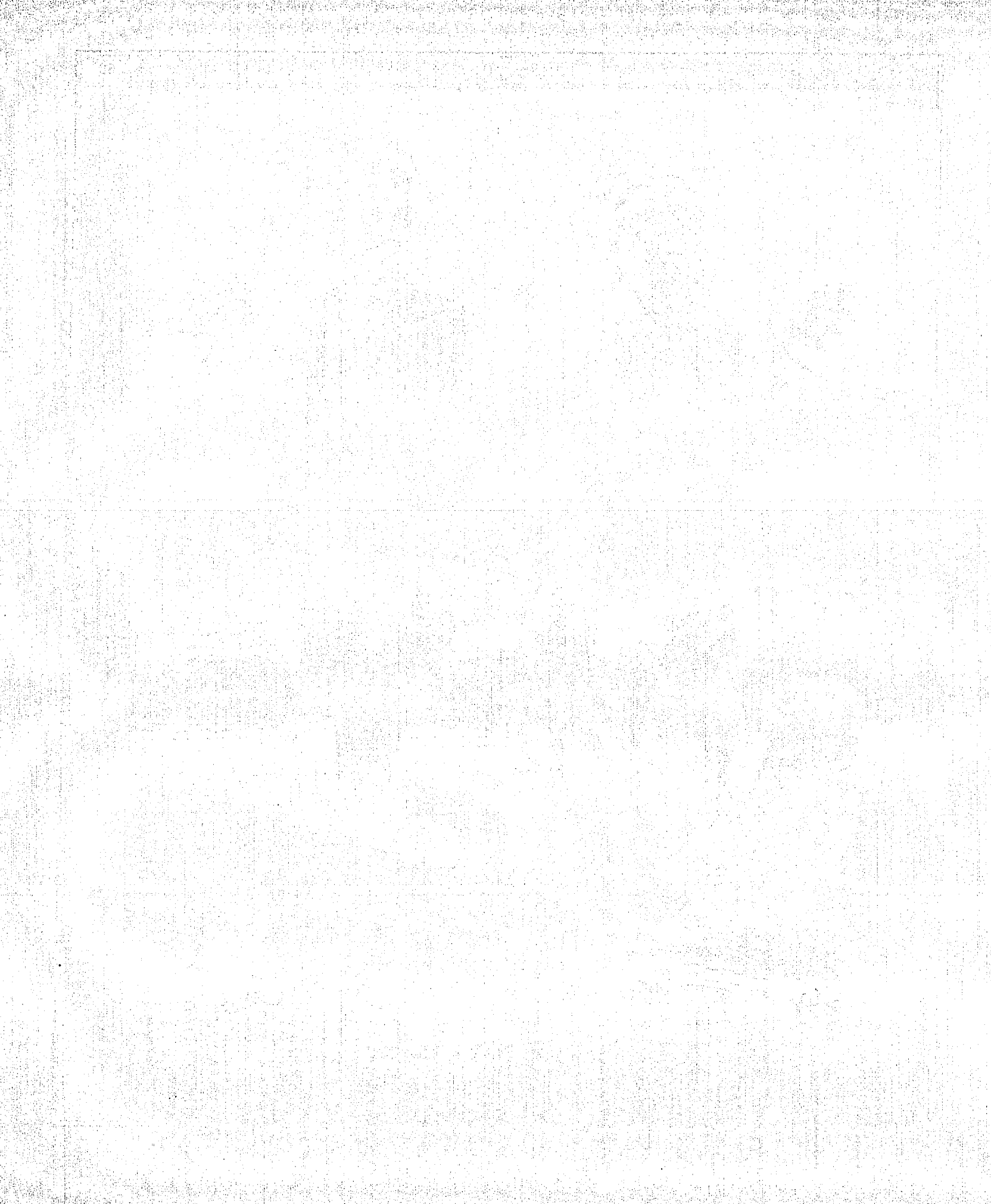
"Let us have peace!" fair Freedom's day is breaking
O'er all the darkened South from sea to sea;
And the all-conquering North, once bent on wreaking
Vengeance on brave and fallen Chivalry,
Holds out the olive branch, bids Faction cease,
And sighs to victors and to vanquished, "Peace!"

Take back thy sword—'twas nobly, bravely broken,
In battling for a cause for ever lost;
And if, in hatred, vengeful words were spoken,
And wrong was done thee—be it now thy boast,
That fair Columbia seeks to rival thee
By her great act of magnanimity.

Take back thy sword—shake off thy stately sadness,
Nor halt expecting recompense for ill;
Bury the memories of a fleeting madness,
And deem Columbia hath some virtues still.
So thou may'st act once more a patriots' part,
With wiser head and sorrow-chastened heart!



"LET US HAVE PEACE."



MORE ELEGANT EXTRACTS.

The following charming sentence appeared in an "editorial" of the Montreal *Daily News* on the afternoon of the last day of the year, and re-appeared in all its glory on January 2nd:—

"Certainly Train's insane lubrications on the Fenian question are without doubt among the most nonsensical literary productions in existence."

DIOGENES knows one writer in Montreal whose lubrications will compare favourably with the wildest rhapsodies of Mr. Train. It was, probably, this same writer who, in a recent article, spoke of the *erotic* imagination of one of our most respected citizens. Three theories may be formed with respect to the use of this objectionable adjective. First, that the writer did not know the meaning of it. This is possible, though hardly probable. Secondly, that it was a typographical error. This is hardly probable from the context. Moreover, ordinary decency, (had this been the case), would have prompted the writer to correct the misprint at the earliest opportunity. Thirdly, that it was an impertinent, and at the same time unsuccessful effort to be facetious, for which the self-satisfied wag deserved to be— DIOGENES will not say what.

This last is the theory DIOGENES unhesitatingly adopts, and as a slight proof that an erotic imagination may exist even in the *sanctum sanctorum* of the *News*, he reprints, not without some misgivings, the following passage from what the editor calls "an interesting letter which we commend to the attention of our readers":

"I found, on arriving at Folkestone, that the pier was literally crammed with people, of whom the fair sex made a large proportion, and as usual, the outside edge was lined with the youngest and fairest looking ladies of the crowd, and the display of legs was, to say the least of it, a great treat to any one who made a practice of admiring that sort of thing."

Fie! fie! Mr. Editor.

"TIS HUNKY."

DIOGENES has frequently noticed, and with much pain, that many phrases and expressions, which should be "familiar in our mouths as household words," are perfectly strange and unintelligible, especially when used in the Upper Circles, where you may hear young ladies chattering French, German, and Italian, while sublimely ignorant of their native tongue. The word "Hunky" occurs to DIOGENES from the fact of his having had occasion to use it at the hospitable board of one of Montreal's Merchant Princes, who was entertaining a select company at dinner a few evenings ago. The Cynic protests there were not two people at the table who understood him.

While the idea was fresh in his mind, DIOGENES commissioned one of the Poets of his Staff to write a few verses exemplifying its meaning, and here he comes "copy" in hand:

" 'Tis pleasant to meet,
On the broad crowded street,
The poor Savoyard and his monkey;
But to give a few cents
As a small recompense,
Is better than pleasant—'tis Hunky!

And pleasant the battle
Where new "Sniders" rattle;
Though to like it a chap must be spunky;
But I really must say
To be out of the way
Is better than pleasant—'tis Hunky!

And 'tis pleasant to be
On the deep raging sea
(That is, if a person's not funky;)
But to be safe on shore
When the winds howl and roar,
Is better than pleasant—'tis Hunky!"

A DIALOGUE

By Dr. WARTS (his name.)

A tutor with his pupil once did walk,
The one repeating his well-studied task:
This said, the two began to talk,
And many questions did the younger ask.

Pupil.—How doth the busy Mr. KING
Improve his store of cash?
And need we fear that awful thing,
An everlasting smash?
How it is done, I cannot think,
Although I have been told
That he has made no end of chink,
By gamboling in gold.

Tutor.—Not so, my boy: he'd tell you, nay;
He ne'er from home doth stir,
But gathers money all the day
From every customer.
He has a way, this Mr. KING,
That men in him do trust:
And so, he collars everything,
When other banks do bust.

Pupil.—But evil men about the town
Will say, as they do sup,
That when a bank is going down,
He helps to blow it up.

Tutor.—Few men delight to say what's right,
But let their passions rise;
And when the money market's "tight,"
They bless each others eyes!

Pupil.—And many men, I'm told, to-day
Obtain much gold and pelf,
And do it in so slick a way,
I'd like to try myself!

Tutor.—Oh, TOMMY, you should never do
As naughty people preach,
Lest Mr. KING should come to you,
And spank your little breech:
Nay! do not now begin to cry
Nor sob for future woes;
True—Mr. KING is very sly,
But so is Mr. ROSE!

A POLITE PROFESSOR.

"SHORT HAND.—Professor — has removed to St. Antoine Street, where, so soon as the excitement of a New Year has worn off, he will be happy to meet his friends."—*Montreal Herald.*

This advertisement, like the responses uttered by the ancient oracles, is worded so singularly that it admits of a two-fold interpretation. Either the Professor is an Epicurean philosopher who has recently been living "not wisely, but too well," and accordingly requires a few days to recover from the effects of self-indulgence; or his friends and patrons are "convivial cusses," and he has reason to dread that the New Year, treading closely on the heels of Christmas, may have partially incapacitated them for the study of the stenographic art. In either case, the Professor probably understands his own business, and DIOGENES begs to congratulate him upon the apparent wisdom of his advertisement. The successful practice of Short-Hand demands both a clear head and a steady hand; and these essential qualifications are liable to be temporarily impaired by too liberal a participation in the festivities of the season. If either of the hypotheses of DIOGENES be incorrect, he offers a sincere apology to the worthy Professor.

HANDBOOK for STRANGERS VISITING MONTREAL.

NO. 8.—USEFUL ON NEW-YEAR'S DAY.

DIOGENES, in his last issue, expressed his contempt for the foolish custom of New-Year's visiting, but, knowing that the practice is likely to continue for a few years longer, he gives the Stranger a few general instructions as to the etiquette to be observed on these occasions.

Always lie in bed two hours later than usual on New Year's morning. This gives extra trouble to the servants, a proceeding highly laudable on the occasion of a general holiday. You cannot decently commence visiting before one or two in the afternoon, because on this great festival a lady's toilet cannot possibly be completed in less than three hours. DIOGENES recommends the Stranger to employ this interval in drinking and smoking bad tobacco. The one strengthens for the day's duty, and the other is always agreeable to the ladies.

DIOGENES last week indicated the visiting conversation at nearly all the houses in town. He made, however, one important omission. The following questions were asked of him several times:

"Pray, Mr. DIOGENES, have you called on Mrs. M— yet?"

"I have."

"How was she dressed?"

"I really forget."

"Had she the same blue silk on that she wore last New Year's Day?"

"Really, I never noticed."

"Well! you gentlemen never seem to notice anything."

The principal article on a properly-set-out lady's table at New-Year's time is

SHERRY.

In that very pleasant book, Ford's "Spain," it is stated that a certain portion of the vintage of Xeres always turns out a failure. As soon as this is perceived, the unsuccessful wine is bottled, mixed with brandy, and despatched with all possible speed to two ports, where it is sure to find a ready sale. These two ports are Hamburg and Quebec, "where dwell," says the writer, "the most-leather-tongued people in the world." Being anxious to see whether this was the kind of wine usually found on New-Year's tables, DIOGENES subjected two specimens of New-Year's Sherry to careful analysis.

The first specimen gave the following result:
100 parts of wine contained

High Wines	62.50
Carbolic Acid	3.50
Maple Sugar	10.00
Abyssinian Hair-Oil	5.75
Water	18.00
Sherry	25

This was a dry and somewhat heavy wine.

The second was a lighter compound: 100 parts gave—

Water	74.00
Royal Italian Bitters	5.00
Golden Syrup	3.50
Sweet Spirits of Nitre	2.50
Lower Province "White-eye"	5.00
Sarsaparilla	5.00
Cider	2.50
Brandy	2.50
Sherry	A trace.

This, then, evidently cannot be the bad wine of Xeres, but is a genuine and legitimate home-manufacture. Both varieties have a rather pungent flavor. They communicate to cake the savor of a sponge dipped in creosote.

DIOGENES solemnly counsels his young friends not to patronize "home-manufactures" on New Year's Day. New

Year's Port is even worse, and as for that display of cakes, tarts, suspicious-looking dried fruits, lollipops, sugar-fishes with vermilion eyes, pyramids of sweetened chalk, &c., &c., leave it all untouched. Headaches, dyspepsia, liver complaints, and other horrors all lurk therein. Be a teetotaler,—at least on New Year's Day,—and yet there are two ladies in this city whom DIOGENES will always delight to visit on New Year's or any other day—and why? Because they make New Year's Day so like every other day, and therefore so intensely jolly. On this festival, my dear Mrs. H— always expect DIOGENES at lunch time. He is never tired of those looks of welcome which make him feel that he is welcome. He knows that he can sit in that easy chair. (Goddess of Comfort! What a DIOGENES' Chair it is; it beats Tub hollow!) He knows that he can put his feet on the fender and stay three quarters of an hour if he likes. He feels that he is being petted, and likes it. There is a sensible boned-turkey for lunch, and a glass of old Madeira, (not of home production,) and even Beer can be had for the asking. And then, kind Mrs. C—, who does not remember that Coffee made by your own fair hands in which the Cynic so especially delighteth? May your comely presence preside over many New Year's days to come, and may the Coffee always be there.

THE VETO POWER.

"Well, Emily, have you seen the Captain?"—"Yes, Mamma."

"And with what result?"—"None at all, Mamma."

"Did he not, after all, propose?"—"Yes he did; but I really could not accept him."

"And pray why not, Emily? He is, so far as I can see, everything that is desirable."—"I have no fault to with him; only he is not the man I would choose."

"Why, my dear, are you mad? Don't you know that we women cannot select; all we have is the veto power?"

"Yes, Mamma," (with a sigh), "I know that if we say yes, then comes the 'incompatibility' that Dio writes about; and if we say no, then we remain like a cypher without a figure beside it."

CORRESPONDENCE.

JAN. 7th, 1869.

To the Editor of DIOGENES.

Dear Friend,—Two remarks as to our beautiful Post Office: First, Why is it that our Post-master is so fond of doors? Is it that he enjoys the noise resulting from their "bumps"? Secondly, What is it that occasions the bad odour in the Post Office hall? Do you think it can be the "dead letters"?

Yours faithfully,

CLEOPATRA.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

CORRECT answers to the Acrostic in No. 7, have been received from T. M. (Toronto); J. W., "Emily," "Bill Sykes," "Quebec," "Jack," and "F." The answer is Love,—Hope.

- 1 Lynch.
- 2 Othello.
- 3 Van Tromp.
- 4 Eurydice.

DIOGENES returns thanks to his correspondents F. S. (Eastern Townships); B. C. D. (near Liverpool); S. J. L. and D. McC. (Montreal), but regrets that, for certain reasons, he is unable to avail himself of their communications. He hopes to hear again soon from the writer last referred to.

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.

JOHN GALBRAITH,
MERCHANT TAILOR,
110 Great St. James Street,
Mechanics' Hall.

Having still on hand a Choice Lot of Winter Goods suitable for Gentlemen's wear, and being desirous of disposing of them during the coming Holidays, he offers them to his customers and the public in general at greatly reduced rates.
Blanket Coats, Pea Jackets and Canadian Tweeds, &c., made to order in the best style, and warranted to fit.

BOOKS AND STATIONERY.

WORTHINGTON'S
Immense stock of CHRISTMAS BOOKS, &c., &c., now opened out at 101 Great St. James Street, and at 465 Notre Dame Street.

All the Latest and Finest Publications received.

ELEGANT GIFT BOOKS
FOR OLD AND YOUNG.
Charmingly Illustrated Books for Children. Dissected Maps and Games in Boxes. Christmas and New Year's Cards and Stationery.
Gift, Silvered, Glazed and Tissue Papers for decorative purposes.
Plain, Fancy, and Foreign Stationery. Albums, Scrap Books; the New Novels, &c.
For Sale by
C. H. KIRBY, BOOKSELLER & STATIONER,
399 Notre Dame Street.

THOMPSON & DUFF,
Publishers' Agents,
Montreal, Toronto, and London.
Agents for Messrs. Blackie & Son,
Glasgow.
London Printing & Publishing Co.,
London;
Messrs. A. Fullarton & Co.,
Edinburgh;
Messrs. Cassell, Petter & Galpin,
London;
Messrs. Johnson, Fry & Co.,
New York;
and Agents for the principal Publishing Houses in Great Britain and the United States.

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.

OYSTERS.

AMERICAN OYSTER CO.
J. B. BUSS,
17 Place D'Armes.
HOME DEPOTS:
Fair Haven, Conn.; Baltimore and Westover,
Maryland.

We are receiving daily, per Express, direct from our own Beds, Can, Keg, Bulk and Shell Oysters.
If you want the BEST OYSTERS in the City, leave your orders at headquarters,
17 PLACE D'ARMES.
No Troy, Albany or Boston frozen Oysters sold by us and presented as Baltimore Oysters. By purchasing of us you will save 25 per cent., and will receive two days' fresher Oysters than any others sold in the city.

FANCY GOODS.

ATTENTION!
SANTA CLAUS, and all other kind friends who delight in adding to the many pleasures of this holiday season, by presenting Christmas Gifts as well as Christmas greetings, can hardly fail to suit themselves, at 386 Notre Dame Street, where they will find a choice and varied assortment of Toys, Fancy Goods, &c.
F. B. WRIGHT,
(Opposite C. Alexander & Son's.)

READ THIS!
Toys, Crockery, and Coal Oil, for the Holidays, at the DOMINION BAZAAR, No. 105 Mountain Street, opposite the Market.
CHAS. T. M. ORR.

RESTAURANTS.

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.

BOARDING-HOUSE.

ISAACSON'S HOTEL,
67 St. Gabriel Street.
Mrs. ISAACSON has vacancies for Boarders. Also, some large Unfurnished Rooms, with or without Board, very suitable for Officers' Quarters.
Dinner each day at 6 P.M.

STOVES and CASTINGS.

W. CLENDINNENG,
(late Wm. Rodden & Co.)
Founder, and Manufacturer of Stoves, &c.,
Works, 165 to 179 William Street,
City Sample and Sale Rooms, 118 and 120
Great St. James Street,
and 582 Craig Street,
MONTREAL, P.Q.

THE DERBY.



SECOND ANNUAL
GRAND SWEEPSTAKE
On the "DERBY," 1869.
1,000 Subscribers at \$2.00 each.
1st Horse \$500.00
2nd do. \$300.00
3rd do. \$200.00
\$1,000.00 to be divided amongst Starters ("not placed").
Tickets for the above Sweepstake are now ready at
WILLIAM & ISAAC'S.
Montreal, Dec. 17, 1868.



Devins' Vegetable Worm Pastilles
Prepared only by
DEVINS & BOLTON,
Chemists,
MONTREAL.

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.

INSURANCE.

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

NEW YORK LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY.
Incorporated A. D. 1841.
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.

ARCHITECTS.

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

ENGRAVERS.



THE BISHOP, of 53 GREAT ST. JAMES STREET, requests the pleasure of an Order during the Holidays from the Ladies and Gentlemen of Montreal for Fashionable Visiting Cards, Monograms, &c.

X'MAS! X'MAS!! X'MAS!!!
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.
(Established 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.

RAILWAYS.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY COMPANY OF CANADA.—1868.—Trains now leave Bonaventure Station as follows:—
GOING WEST.
Day Express for Ogdensburg, Ottawa, Brockville, Kingston, Belleville, Toronto, Guelph, London, Brantford, Goderich, Buffalo, Detroit, Chicago and all points West, 8.30 A.M.
Night do. do. at 8.30 P.M.
Accommodation Train for Kingston and Intermediate Stations, at 7.00 A.M.
Trains for Lachine at 5.30 A.M., 7.00 A.M., 9.00 A.M., 12 Noon, 3.00 P.M., 4.40 P.M., and 5.00 P.M.
GOING SOUTH AND EAST.
Accommodation Train for Island Pond and Intermediate Stations, at 7.00 A.M.
Express for Boston at 8.40 A.M.
Express for New York and Boston, at 4.30 P.M., via Vermont Central.
Express for New York via Plattsburg, Lake Champlain, Burlington, and Rutland, at 5.30 A.M.
Do. do. do. 4.40 P.M.
Express for Island Pond, at 2.00 P.M.
Night Express for Quebec, Island Pond, Gorham and Portland, stopping between MONTREAL and ISLAND POND at St. Hilaire, St. Hyacinthe, Acton, Richmond, Sherbrooke, Waterville, and Coaticook only, at 10.10 P.M.
Sleeping Cars on all Night Trains. Baggage checked through.
The Steamer "CARLOTTA" leaves Portland Every Saturday afternoon, (after arrival of Train from Montreal on Friday night) for Halifax, N.S., returning on Tuesdays. She has excellent accommodation for Passengers and Freight.
The International Company's Steamers, running in connection with the Grand Trunk Railway, leave Portland every MONDAY and THURSDAY at 5 P.M. for St. Johns, N.B., &c. Tickets issued through at the Company's principal Stations.
For further information and time of arrival and departure of all Trains at Terminal and Way Stations, apply at the Ticket Office, Bonaventure Station.
C. J. BRYDGES,
Managing Director.
Montreal, 5th Oct., 1868.

LOOK HERE.

The old place is as lively as ever!

W. D. McLAREN,

ST. LAWRENCE STREET,

Corner (939) of St. Catherine.

(Established 1845.)

Has constantly on hand

GROCERIES

Suitable for

All Seasons,

And of the very BEST QUALITIES.

TERMS CASH.

DEPOT & MANUFACTORY

OF THE

COOK'S

FRIEND

BAKING

POWDER.

The best in use.

BEWARE OF IMITATIONS.

For the protection of the public the following TRADE MARK has been registered, and no Package is genuine without it.



PHOTOGRAPHERS.

ALEX. HENDERSON, PORTRAIT AND LANDSCAPE PHOTOGRAPHER.

Sleighs, Tobogganing, Snow-shoeing, &c., Photographed. Canadian Landscapes in great variety. Rooms—10 Phillip's Square.

GYMNASIUM.

BARNJUM'S GYMNASIUM, 19 UNIVERSITY STREET. A new term of the Ladies and Children's Classes will commence on THURSDAY, 7th inst.

Mr. BARNJUM would call particular attention to these classes, the more especially as he has lately received such gratifying accounts from several parents of the immense benefits their Children have derived from the exercises, which are CAREFULLY ADAPTED TO THE STRENGTH OF THE PUPILS, so that the most delicate may engage in them without fear of injury.

Mr. BARNJUM has testimonials from several of the leading physicians of Montreal, as to the excellence of his method of physical training.

The Evening Classes for Gentlemen are from 8.30 to 9.30 every Tuesday, Thursday, and Saturday Evenings.

Subscriptions date from the day of joining. Prospectuses and full particulars can be obtained on application at the Gymnasium from 8 to 12 and from 1.30 to 10.

HOTELS.

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

CONFECTIONERS.

LAND O' CAKES! and Confectionery for the Holidays!

CHAS. ALEXANDER & SON, (Estab. 1842.) 391 NOTRE DAME STREET.

Seed and Ornamental Cakes of all the different kinds; also, Pound, Currant, Citron, Queen and Lady Cakes;

Scotch Bun and Short Bread; Confectionery of all descriptions; French Cream Bon-Bons.

CRYSTALLIZED FRUITS.

We also invite the attention of our Customers and the Public to the beautiful assortment of FANCY BOXES of English, French and German manufacture.

CORNUCOPIAS in variety, &c. CHAS. ALEXANDER & SON, 391 Notre Dame Street.

AMUSEMENTS.

THE VARIETIES, ST. PETER STREET, BETWEEN NOTRE DAME and ST. JAMES STREETS.

The Proprietors of this new and commodious Hall have much pleasure in announcing to the public that, On and After CHRISTMAS EVE, the 24th instant, Every Evening will be presented, at Half Past Seven O'Clock, a most VARIED, ATTRACTIVE, and BRILLIANT COMIC and MISCELLANEOUS ENTERTAINMENT, consisting of OPERATIC, VOCAL and INSTRUMENTAL MUSIC.—GREAT CHARACTER IMPERSONATIONS and DANCES by English and French Artists.

The Programme will vary every evening. Prices of Admission.—Reserved Seats, 50 cents; Chairs, 25 cents. Seats in body of Hall, 15 cents. Soldiers and Volunteers in uniform, 10 cents. Refreshments at reasonable prices.

MUSIC.

MUSIC.

The undersigned will furnish Balls, Parties, &c., with a QUADRILLE BAND, or with a VIOLIN and PIANO. The best Music used as soon as published. The Piano, Violin, Flute, Clarinet, Cornet, &c., taught before 7 P.M., at moderate rates. Orders left at 50 Hermine Street will be attended to.

PAUL McINNES.

1868.—1869.

EXHIBITION.

CHEMISTS.

X'MAS 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.)

CIGARS and TOBACCOS.

HOLIDAY PRESENTS.

The undersigned begs to inform his Customers and the Public that he has just received a large assortment of Meerschaum Pipes and Cigar Holders, Seal Skin Cigar Cases and Pouches, Vesuvian Boxes, Morocco and Russian Leather Cigar Cases, Tobacco Jar, and the latest novelties in Pipes, &c.

Also just received direct from Havana, a Fresh Supply of CIGARS, comprising the following celebrated Brands:—Partaga Regalia, Reine, Londres, Princesses, Rose de Santiago, Conchas, Henry Clay Regalia, Henry Clay Conchas, Cabanas, Figaros, &c., &c.

S. BRAHADI,

TOBACCONIST, 277 Notre Dame Street, (Cathedral Block.

CHRISTMAS & NEW-YEAR'S PRESENTS.

The SUBSCRIBER would respectfully call the attention of his friends and the public to his fine Stock of

Meerschaum and Briar Root Pipes, Tobacco Jars, and Choice assortment of Tobaccos & Cigars.

Presents suitable for the ensuing Holidays.

H. SWAIN, J. R.,

241 McGill Street.

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. McCOSKEY's in another column. The gouty purse, 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 McCOSKEY'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.

SAVAGE, LYMAN & CO.

HAVE now received and

opened for the inspection of the Public,

the whole of their assortment of

GOODS FOR THE HOLIDAYS,

Consisting of

GOLD & SILVER WATCHES,

JEWELLERY,

FRENCH CLOCKS

and BRONZES,

ELECTRO-PLATED WARE,

PAPER-MACHE GOODS,

Ladies' & Gentlemen's Dressing

Cases and Bags,

JEWEL CASES AND WORK BOXES,

FANS AND CANES,

—AND—

A LARGE VARIETY OF FANCY GOODS.

—ALSO,—

SILVER TEA AND COFFEE SETS,

SPOONS,

FORKS,

LADLES,

NAPKIN RINGS!

&c., &c., &c.

SAVAGE, LYMAN & CO.,

291 Notre Dame Street.