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with a rather more energetic reply. It is fortunate that the mercantile mind is more given to calculation than resort, as a directly adverse reply with the spice in it, would be inconvenient hereafter; a vote of thanks to Mr. Archibald is conveniently, either playful irony or the expression of gratitude more or less deep.

Supposing the American Consul in Canada were to propound *mutatis mutandis* with a difference.

"It is therefore not for American interests alone, but for British Colonial interests alike that the British American Government are urged to increase their 'rates of Custom.' This with the title tack of 'improving friendly relations' would just at this interesting time, mean rather more than clap-trap. It is not off the cards that if the delicate proposal be not made, the American Colonies may be wooed with blandishments quite as businesslike, if not coerced by embraces more practical. It is a thousand pities to see the kind evidence and gratuitous interest of Great Britain so coolly received, although it is no doubt a consolation to the Empire to find its disinterested liberality so handsomely reciprocated by a vote of thanks, not to Her Majesty's Government nor even to H. B. M.'s Consul—but to Mr. Archibald. Still the heavy factiae of the New York Board of Trade, irresistibly suggest the idea of a respectable Stock Broker expressing his profoundest gratitude, having his quest developed bannion unmercifully trod upon; thus playful poking of a raw, must be caviare to the million as well as comforting to the consistory, tell a starving man to try a little Banting, a person on the verge of bankruptcy, that his best chance is really to abridge the claims which he has on certain creditors, or a patient with one hip joint out, that the best plan to equalize matters is to dislocate the other, and the word 'thanks' in reply will certainly be short and not devoid of a singular intonation.

Her Britannic Majesty's Government having already cut up its confidence into shares for distribution gratis, it is a relief not to witness the favored recipients fighting like a pack of dogs for the fragments. In the scramble for the precious morsels, was there no danger of jostling and wrestling, hurrying and worrying, talking and shaking?

"Good God! as Tristram Shandy's father observed, 'such a question at such a time!'"

To the Editor of the "BULLFROG."

Sir,—
My wife and I are strangers in this City. One evening soon after my arrival here, I purchased a paper, and like a respectable and proper paterfamilias, handed it to my better half to read as soon as I returned to my lodgings. My wife is somewhat of a blue stocking, and I was a little alarmed to see her countenance gradually assuming a rigidly stern appearance. At last she held the paper at arm's length between her fore-finger and thumb, and with averted face uttered the following words—"Take this trash away, and please don't let me see it again!" "What, I said?" "This wretched paper! Have you read it?" "No! Look at an article called 'Things talked of.'" I did so and soon found out the reason of my wife's strange demeanour. There was a display of personalities and bad grammar in it, that would have done the heart of Mr. Seward good. To a stranger it seemed unaccountable that a newspaper should inform the public that a "Screech" (whoever he may be) has a new waistcoat or "vest" as it is elegantly put) or that "the Orphanless boy has put his foot in it." Now Messers "Screech" and the "Orphanless Boy" may be heroes in their way, but I humbly think that they have not attained that celebrity which guarantees them a place in the public print at least once a week. If they have I have not yet been able to find out for a certainty who they are. Can you inform me for whose benefit this Talk about Town is written? Is it to pander to the tastes of the lowest of the people? If so, we think (that is my wife and I) that such attempts to lower the style of literature, should be put down with a high hand by the better thinking classes. Is it intended for wit? I trow not. We think there is no one so silly as to mistake that style for wit. We can however recommend it to any one who is about to publish a "Nova Scotia" Grammar, for he can there find more examples of correct spelling and good grammatical construction than are to be met with in any other part of the world.

DARBY AND JOAN.

WANTED—MATERIALS FOR HISTORY.

Adventures of a personal nature, the trials and incidents of the camp and the clearing, go to make up the history of a new country. The settlers who for divers reasons came to replace the expelled Acadians, anterior to the American Revolution, and to rescue the surrounding wilderness, were men not easily daunted by difficulties; yet many of them succumbed to the rigors of climate and the privations incidental to Squatter life. After a brief experience the less resolute returned to the more advanced civilization of New England, whence they had emigrated under the influence of flattering inducements and land-grants, by the then existing authorities.

A brief tradition conveys to us the character and habits of the men and women of that day who continued to toil and struggle on, and whose descendants are now enjoying the substantial advantages secured to them by the persevering industry of their grand-fathers. As a rule these men possessed vigorous constitutions, inflexible wills and cheerful dispositions which ensured them a good old age. Their humorous proclivities, as the gossip tells us, found exercise within a limited circle in frequent examples of convivial frolic and practical jokes which served as a topic of Village gossip for the day. Among the "well-to-do" settlers of the interior a Mr. C.—and family had come provided with the principal appliances deemed necessary for the establishment of a new home, from a spinning wheel to a warming pan. The latter implement was in daily or rather nightly requisition during the first winter of their discontent but was not looked upon with as much favor by the master of the household as by his "better half" not being included in the list of his implements of husbandry. His objections found vent in a warning to Madame C.—that the continued use of a heated metallic pan after his prior occupation of the bed would sooner or later result in a scorching that might confine him to the bed indefinitely. As it was his habit was to retire to rest early he insisted that the bed could not fail to be well warmed without a second application of the disturbing vessel but Madame C.—(as wives sometimes will even to this day) resolved to have her own way and bethought her of a plan to convince her husband of the absurdity of his notion. He at the same time resolved in his mind a mode of conduct by which to frighten her out of the effeminate habit. On the next occasion the inevitable pan, instead of coals of fire, was filled with ice and snow. Her liege lord had fallen into his first nap and dreamed of the course he should pursue if again disturbed. Madame with vigorous arm brought the freezing mixture into violent contact with his side. Springing to the floor at a bound he ran leaping across the room with the exclamation "I told you so, I'm burned and blistered and ruined! I knew it would come to that—oh dear, oh dear."

On presently discovering the joke the good man appreciated the situation and all went harmoniously afterwards. The incident however passed current among their neighbours as an example of Pan-dean philosophy with a double application.

Will this by way of preface let us introduce an advertisement recently published in a New Brunswick journal, which Province once formed with Nova Scotia the original Acadia. The advertiser does not give his name, wherefore we omit his anonymous address at the Post Office. It reads as follow.

THE LOYALISTS.—Any person having information to impart (local or general) with respect to the Settlement of the Loyalists in 1783 in any part of New Brunswick, would confer a great favour upon the advertiser, by addressing * * * * * The smallest scraps of information will be gratefully received, and acknowledged if used.

As the history of the Loyalists who came to this Province is fast dying out, it is the desire of the advertiser to gather all the facts, anecdotes, &c., connected with them for the purpose of preserving and perpetuating them in a printed form.

As there were a number of settlements made by the Loyalists on the St. John River, and in York County particularly, it is believed that there are many of their descendants who can contribute much interesting information.

Fredericton, Oct. 7, 1764.

A similar appeal was made to leading residents of this Province, with results similar to those referred to, in the following remarks of the St. John Telegraph.

"We happen to remember that some three years ago, a young man, acting as agent for some author in the States, visited the river Counties of this Province with a view to the collection of information concerning the early history of the Province, but especially relative to the Loyalists and their times. We met him in Fredericton and were assured by him that he had then succeeded in obtaining many valuable original records, public and private, chiefly in manuscript, and expected to receive many more before leaving the country? He had placed himself in communication with a number of descendants of the Loyalists and with public officials, and by this means his mission had been most successful. The curious part of this affair, however, is that not one word has since been heard from this young gentleman, his book, or the valuable documents that were so foolishly handed over to his keeping. So far as it is known they are lost to the Province for ever, nor can they be replaced at any cost.