

tion for the feebler sex, she indicates that she herself has, at one time been repulsed by him.

Men are prone to be censorious with regard to the crooked ways of the devout ; they have not learned to balance faculties, and are therefore unaware that a man may be diligent in pursuit of a mill-track round of mummery, may raise his "Ebenezers" to the disturbance of the rafters in the roof, and yet entertain such erroneous ideas of a balance between a neighbour and himself, as to be always astray in his own interest. Such men, without looking far, may find the faculty of veneration quite undisturbed by the lack in the neighbouring faculty of conscientiousness ; they will please to regard these remarks as parenthetical. To return to the august subject of the present "sounding," it may be said to be a matter of congratulation to the community in which this gentleman administers justice, that he is not deficient in self-esteem, and that he is so little affected by the opinion of his neighbours as to be comparable to those natives of the Nile whose hide, at the present time, finds favor in the shoe-trade ; other qualifications for the bench are indicated by this gentleman's memory for faces and events, by his being a good judge of character, and by his being kindly disposed in cases wherein kindness entails no cost. Nature has endowed him with conversational power, with musical taste, and with a high appreciation of the use of other *forks* than that employed in music ; she also renders him a lover of home and children, and sufficiently tenacious of the attractions of this sublunary sphere, to be content for the present with *singing* of "one more river to cross," and to wait for its realization.

#### A RESPONSIVE ODE,

Written in reference to a defamatory paragraph which appeared in the *World* of the 24th of March, relating to a request made by the Speaker of the Legislative Assembly to the editor of the "Phrenological Soundings of M.P.Ps."

Dogs will bark  
And asses bray ;  
Every cur must have its day,  
Even the *World* of yesterday ;  
Wont as it is to go astray—  
Less eager for truth than is it for pay.  
What but a grunt from swine expect ?  
From Scotia the dialect,  
The treachery and disrespect,  
Fruit of early and late neglect—  
Even its diction incorrect !  
Alas ! alas ! for such chronic defect !—D.E.