

asked me that before," said Pat. "Oh!" quoth the attorney general, "it is a habit I have." "And a very bad habit it is," rejoined he of the Emerald Isle, "no honest man ever had it, so I'de advise you to give it up as quickly as you can."

Another great advantage in the English press is that the editor is not necessarily the writer, he is thus able to bring a calm and unbiased judgement to review the writings of others, he has no self pride to gratify no self wrongs to avenge.

Reader, do you recollect the anecdote given by Southey in "The Doctor," of David Wilkie and the monk of the Escorial? "Here have I sat," said the Monk, "for threescore years, looking at that picture; my seniors my contemporaries and even my juniors have passed away, and it remains unchanged, till I really begin to think that they are the realities and we but the shadows." The memory of a great man is the shadow he casts upon posterity.

There is now published in England a valuable little book entitled "Who is Who?" would not an adaptation thereof to Canada prove useful; even though we have upon our book-shelves Mr. Morgan's "Lives of Celebrated Canadians," from which it appears that almost every man worthy of note or remembrance rejoices in some military title—he was either a Colonel, Major, or Captain, the only exception, thus far, being confined to the Church and a few members of the Bar.

Many people, wrapt up in the superiority of their own intellect, despise anything approaching to a jest, and imagine that wisdom should be communicated in as dull, dry and didactic a manner as their own senseless sermonacles are usually delivered in. In spite of those gentlemen two anecdotes, not worth much in themselves but very suggestive, may illustrate the above.

In the highest of the pro-American love fever which invaded this Province shortly after the execution of the Reciprocity treaty, a grand ball was given in Toronto, to some gentlemen from Buffalo, in return for a similar compliment paid to some of our magnates. There was of course a great supply of military men, among whom one particularly attracted attention, he was a colonel and as such was introduced to several ladies. At the end of one of the dances, wishing to do the polite to his partner, "*selon la règle*," he entered into conversation, and assured her that should she require any shoes or patent leather gaiters, she should have the very best and at cheapest rate by sending an order to his boot and shoe store, No. —, in — street; at the same time handing her a business card.

The other was of much the same kind. An American visiting Quebec entered his name with some high military title attached; Lord Durham, anxious to display his pomp and pride, invited him to dinner; the pure