

me) has shown that little men are not to be insulted with impunity. On the breaking out of the troubles in England, the pigmy knight was made a captain in the Royal Army, and in 1644 attended the Queen to France, where he received a provocation from Mr. Crofts, a young man of family, which he took so deeply to heart that a challenge ensued. Mr. Crofts appeared on the ground armed with a syringe. This ludicrous weapon roused the indignation of the magnanimous little hero to the highest pitch. A real duel ensued, in which the antagonists were mounted on horseback, and Sir Jefferey, with the first fire of his pistol, killed Mr. Crofts on the spot. I cannot refrain from lingering on the history of the gallant Hudson. Sir Walter Scott, in his novel of 'Peveril of the Peak,' has immortalized the chivalrous little knight, and I humbly wish to lend my feeble aid in making known to the Canadian public the deeds of departed littleness."

These remarkable papers were from the pen of Mr. John Kent, chief secretary for a time to Sir George Arthur, one of the Lieut.-Governors of Upper Canada, and afterwards private tutor and confidential secretary to the present Earl of Carnarvon. The influence of Mr. Kent's character and writings on the minds of many of his contemporaries during his sojourn in Canada was very marked.

Between 1848-58, our Canadian Streetsville acquired great distinction and *éclat* as being the scene of the publication of the *Streetsville Review*, a periodical which managed to gain for itself a reputation altogether beyond the average for originality and spirit. Its editor occasionally spoke of himself as Solomon in the columns of this journal, and under this sobriquet, innumerable oracular utterances of the Review were quoted and circulated in most of the newspapers of Canada. Dry Scotticisms and quaintly-formed words and expressions gave a kind of pungency to Solomon's observations on current events. The following will serve as specimens:

From the *Weekly Review* of June 17th, 1854. "Lyrical Lunacy. Solomon has ever regarded it as a leading feature of his mission to check, by judicious application of the taws, that itch for engendering idiotical rhymes which so calamitously characterizes this cranky age. The latest escapade of this description, calling for stripes, appears in the *Commercial Advertiser* of Montreal on Tuesday," &c. He then transcribes and remarks on the doggerel referred to. Again: "Solomon in his slippers. It is a common superstition among the