

MONTHLY



GAZETTE.

VOL. 1. NO. 3.]

ST. JOHN, NEW BRUNSWICK, AUGUST 1, 1865.

[PRICE 5 CTS.]

✓ The "Record" blunders again.

The editor of the *Record* will excuse us if we decline to continue a controversy with him about the celebrated "Connell" stamp. We respect ourselves and have no desire to reduce the *Gazette* to the level of the *Record*, which stands pre-eminent among stamp journals for what is commonly known as "biling-gate." In this particular line our cotemporary is an adept. Indeed, it flows so freely from his pen that one could almost imagine it to be his mother tongue; but he may as well keep cool until the "dog days" are over, and when he again essays to enlighten his readers on matters connected with New Brunswick, we hope that he will be more successful. We are seriously sorry that he should have taken amiss our well-meant correction of his extraordinary article on the "Connell." We did it in kindness, and in our innocence thought that our friend would be pleased to know the facts. But we fear we have formed a wrong estimate of his character. Our efforts in his behalf appear to have had quite an opposite effect on his temper, and like a naughty, self-willed boy, he begins to bluster and call hard names. For our friend's sake, we are sorry for this. It is very unbecoming, and not at all what one has a right to expect from the learned editor of the *Record*. Our desire is to live at peace with all men, but silly displays of child-like petulance will not deter us from exposing error. We will not be frightened from the discharge of our duty to our readers, and we hope that our cotemporary will bear with us while we point out another extraordinary mistake he has made respecting New Brunswick. In his last issue he says, "one egregious blunder (a wilful one we feel certain,) the same writer makes, viz.: regarding the silver coins of New Brunswick,—No such coins have ever appeared." This is certainly audaciously cool. "No such coins have ever appeared!" Oh fie, brother *Record*, fie; that you should be caught napping in this way. We really blush for the corps editorial, but will not retort by saying that "we feel certain" that this is a "wilful" mis-statement, for in our charity we can readily believe that it was honestly made in ignorance, and that somebody has hoaxed our friend most cruelly. New Brunswick without a silver coinage! Prodigious!! Had it been said that New Brunswickers were

sometimes without a dime, there would have been truth in the statement, for we have known our worthy selves deficient at times of small change to take to church; but then that would be different from saying that no silver coins have ever appeared in New Brunswick. Now for the information of the *Record*, (for withal we have a great respect for him,) we repeat that our "obscure" province, notwithstanding its loyalty and love for postage stamps, has yet a specie currency, and that *five, ten, and twenty cent silver pieces* are important parts thereof. Should our friend still doubt what we say, for a *quid pro quo* we will cheerfully send him one of each as a curiosity—which, no doubt, it would be in the sanctum of the *Record*, where stamps, we fear, are more plentiful than specie. This would surely convince him of our truthfulness, and also that some wag had made him the victim of a cruel joke, in making him gravely inform his readers that New Brunswick had no silver coin. Friend, thee has our sympathy, and if thee desire it, thee will have specimens of our silver coinage also; but thee will do wise to restrain thy temper in future.

Postal Chat-Chat.

Pleathe thir give uth a buthineh card?

Why are the genuine Connell Stamp like Policemen? Because they are not often to be found.

Why are some of the Government Officials like some of its Postage Stamps? Because they are *poor sticks*.

Take away my first letter, take away my second letter, take away all my letters and I am still the same. The Postman.

The Post Office Department is now self supporting. Its profits for the last six months of 1864 were \$732,230.69 and for the first six months of this year will be much larger.—*Semi-Weekly Wisconsin* of July 14, 1865.

A NOVEL POSTAL PACKET.—A Highland man who had been enjoying the fair, presented himself at the local Post Office, and requested to know. 'Hoo much ye wud tak' to carry him to Grangemouth and back? On being told twopence an ounce, with an advice to try the railways as the cheapest, he walked off quite dumbfounded.—*Greenock Advertiser*.