

Dear Grumhler : You recollect the old lines

"Who shall decide when Doctors disagree And soundest casuits doubt like you and me."

Take the advice of yours, &c., and have nothing to do with the matter, I have read them over and would feel inclined to recommend the insertion of Dr. S's were it less long and less calculated to excite a discussion on matters which concern not your general readers. What would it cost to lithograph say 100 copies of the other Doctors production, or have you space enough to set it out verbatim ad literatim in your next or some succeed. ing number. What a montrous shame it is that some educational test is not imposed upon these fellows before they get their degree in medicine. A degree which proclaimed in the good old days of ago, that its wearer was a gentleman possessing an adequate knowledge of Belles lettres und a peculiar one of the healing art; a person in fact who laying aside his professional pedantry, could if occasion demanded, play cards and chess and eat, drink, and dance as a gentleman.

Your information is correct about the Drill shed. The old bloody first, of whisky still noteriety, now called the 14th Batt., true to their old instincts have infested Morton's distillery und Creighton's Brewery in great force. The new Drill Shed is built about 100 yards equidistant from both. And the Drill musters are prodigious in consequence. It was thought at first that from the situation of the Shed so far out of town it would not be well frequented by the volunteers, but that fear was dispelled after the first nights experience of drill, the several companies now are pestered with applications faom would-be sogers to join, but they're already full far beyond their quota, and about the half of the force nightly drilled are destitute of fire-locks, but carrying pieces of sticks instend. Volunteering is at fever height. We won't give up the St. Alban's raiders now. The old regimental Colour of the Bloody 1st has been changed and the device altered, instead of the old traditional *simlet* and *suill* which won immortal renown for them at the Prescott distillery, they have substituted on their flag a Siphon with a small barrel surmounting the staff. Kelly's is the flag company. It's not true that McCormick built a plank walk to the Drill Shed from the distillery at his own expense, but the Corporation have filled up some nasty pitfulls going to the Drill Shed for fear of casualities after dark.

The streets of this place are in a deplorable condition surely, "what does the Lord of Belle Isle mean I" so you may ask, and include Jack the Inspector is the inquiry too. I've written to Breeze in Picton for one to order, so these fine gentlemen had better be on the alort. ···· · ....

Yours, &c.