

I will now briefly notice 'Nemo.' Truly no person will deny he has truly designated himself; I can recollect at present but one word that would have suited him better, and if he again scribble. I seriously advise him to adopt it: it is 'Nihil.' The whole from beginning to end is literally nothing—low, contemptible, scurrilous and mean—the elegant composition of some conceited coxcomb. By the bye, should he feel a desire to know the meaning of the word 'Tangible,' I will state for his information that it may be found in Baily or Johnson, provided he be able to find the word without the aid of an interpreter, *he is indeed one of the party that fill your columns.*

And now for the last of Crito's creditable and respectable associates. This worthy gin-bottle gentleman was evidently in a most enviable state when he wrote; his head was far too full of the fumes of hot toddy, for any thing like sense to come from such a muddy fountain. I consider I do him a deed of charity, when I recommend his keeping himself within his proper sphere, and not troubling the public with any further remarks at least, until he shall have put a few days self restraint upon himself or joined a temperance society; and in Heaven's name I beg of him, should he not accept my advice, not to talk about his gin bottle in his communications, he can surely forget it for a few moments.

Having taken each separately, I will conclude by saying to the two jointly, that a man never makes a greater fool of himself than when he talks on subjects of which he is totally ignorant, that they have fallen into his error is plain, the inference therefore is clear. I am Sir, Yours, &c. &c.

VINDICATOR.

Charlotte-Town, April 30.

CLUB ROOM, April 23.

The Club met pursuant to adjournment: as soon as the President took the chair, Mr Bumble Bee entered humming a tune, to the air of George and the Dragon, and said:

"Is all our company here? You had better call them generally man by man, according to the Scrip." Shakespeare, &c.

The Clerk then slowly unfolded his lengthy body, and called over the names, all having answered.

The Doctor said, that as it was a pervading principle in human nature to wish to show only the bright side of our actions, and if the principle held good with individuals, why should not assemblies be equally cautious? He was at a loss to know how their proceedings got into the British American, for he could perceive that though their speeches were not exactly reported, yet the fellow seems to analyse our proceedings and motives, to review our affirmations and negations exulting in our gasco-

nade, and violations of strict Parliamentary decorum; nor does he seem to regard our categories or privileges, or our assertions of omnipotence either in our inquisitorial or executive capacities: he had even the hardihood to deny that my law does not shorten the duration of all Assemblies from seven to four years, though its title proves that it does. The editor seems to have become inflated with the gasses evolved from his own fancied security; but if he do not look well to his safety-valve, let him beware of the consequences of an explosion. He absolutely subtilized a quotation I made use of from Shakespeare, until it became imperceptible to his own faculties, and on examining the product found I had made a slight mistake, as I had inadvertently used a text from scripture, [though I learned it from a Barrister,] instead of from Shakspeare; he has also completely shewn off our reasons for voting as we did on the Treasurer's salary.

Mr. Pindar begged to interrupt the Doctor, and to request him to be more familiar in his expressions: his speech reminded him of an Irish sailor, who being put to haul in a tow line, which being very long, completely wearied him; finding no likelihood of soon accomplishing his task, he turned to one of the officers and said, "Faith Sir, I believe some one has cut off the other end of it, as I have been looking for it for the last hour without effect." He [Mr. P.] felt himself in the same situation with regard to the Doctor's speech, as he feared the Doctor himself could not find the end of it,—if he meant to endeavour to keep these things from becoming public, he feared it was useless. He was of opinion that, even did the Editor put their speeches to the different tests, the Doctor mentioned he should find little to repay his trouble. He (Mr. P.) concurred with the Doctor in thinking, that the last report was very near the mark, whatever they might think of it.

Mr. Futtock said, he was often misrepresented in the paper complained of, yet he could not deny that the last report did him justice; he always acted "fearlessly and independently," and he did it "on principle." He had very high regard for the rights and liberties of the people, but he had much higher for his own talents, and would always "on principle," support the independence of that club. He admired the spirit of his brother Highwaymen, as it proved that they all acted on principle like himself, and made the most of their posts. Was there not a line of distinction to be kept up between them, and the vulgar? He was happy to say they fearlessly proved there was, yet he would do his utmost to prevent the public from knowing all their proceedings.

Mr. Rusticus said, that he was well aware, Members wished to keep that distinction as well marked as possible, for on looking to a

law lately passed, he found that with a very laudable desire to promote their own interests, they had given to brother officers who had taken to the Highway, *their attendance was required as witnesses,* more than ten times as much as to others who performed similar services, as to the placement they allowed 15s per day, "from the time of leaving home until their return, with 6d. for each mile travelled," whilst to other witnesses they have allowed the comparatively liberal sum of 2s for each day whilst under examination, with 4d for each mile travelled. They also showed how superior they thought themselves to Jurors, as they allowed 6s per day to these; or in other words, allowed three Jurors to be equal to one Highwayman. He thought this going too far, perhaps this arose from his not holding such a commission himself; but still he could not help thinking if fewer of the club held this commission, such a distinction never would have been made.

Mr. Ap Shenkin, said that he had always labored for the good of the people, but he did not see why they should neglect themselves: his friend Mr. Futtock had told them, that he always acted "on principle, fearlessly and independently;" but, did he mean to say that others could not act on the same principle? Why should they not make a distinction between common countrymen and gentlemen like themselves, and to show how much superior they were to Jurors. It might be recollected that Jurors had to carry "Baily's Dictionary" with them, in order to be able to understand English, whilst if they passed any act that neither themselves nor any other could understand; or if did *not answer their answers*, they had only to pass another, to explain what they meant, as was the case with the one referred to; and why should they put themselves on an equality with others who could boast of no such qualities? Could it be expected that our great Ship Agent, who had two or three handles to his name, would work as cheap as any other Auctioneer, when it was well known he only took out his license to keep a good job out of the hands of another who wanted it? The thing was absurd. As to the reports in the British American, he would not say one word about them "as a burned child dreads the fire," and latterly he got severely roasted; but he was afraid he deserved it, not however, he thought, more than his friend Joe Futtock.

Here he was interrupted by the stentorian voice of the President calling out, "THERE IS NOTHING BEFORE THE CLUB."

The Doctor said, it was true he intended to make a motion to prevent such exposures, but his friend Ap Shenkin had dissuaded him, and advised him to offer the job work to the Printer to keep him quiet, which he thought would be most prudent.

Plutus said, much time had been consumed, and yet it had all come to nothing. He was ever averse to symbolic measures, but particularly so now as he wished to try what was in the decanters; and he very much disliked symbolic drinking. He hoped Members would avoid such subjects.

Mr. Weathercock said, that he had pledged himself to the temperance society not to drink for twelve months, and he wished to be consistent; but as this was one of the patron saints days of some of their members, when all temperance men are allowed to get drunk, he would move an adjournment.

Mr. Flummery seconded the motion, as he said he could not spend the evening on such dry subjects, as he used to clean his teeth on such days at Jones's.

Adjourned until April 30th.