

to assist in the representation of so many different qualities, as the word *Great*. I have heard of *great heroes*, *great cowards*, *great freedom*, *great slavery*, *great temperance*, *great drunkenness*, &c. &c. And to obtain this appellation, or term, men of all ages and nations have invariably sought. It is commonly said of "Lavator" that "Men's minds are as different as their faces." We must reasonably suppose that the manner in which they respectively laboured to accomplish the object of their ambition was very dissimilar. Yes Sir, it is quite the fashion with the 'Yankies' to seek the appellation of *great* in some sense of the word, whether good or bad. I once heard of some heroes who got themselves locked up in a certain 'House,' and while there secure from the public gaze they chattered or bawled so loud, that some wag or other thought they were *great men*, and published in the paper that they *roared* like great minded men, not knowing at the same time whether they spoke under the influence of passion, of reason, or of some of Davidson's '20 puns. of genuine malt Whiskey.'

"I often heard, and by experience found,

"That empty vessels make the greatest sound.

The time is approaching Mr. Printer, when we shall have the frogs and toads making a great noise, and I shall not be at all surprised if I hear your reporter saying they have '*great minds*.' Now Sir, I must inform you of a little of my own ambition:—when I was young, as far as my memory can trace to the scenes of my infancy, I was ever in the habit of gathering small bits of tin shavings, or parings of sheet iron, copper, &c. and hammering them together. so that my father (who was by profession a 'Tin Plate Worker') often said, I was a '*Great Tinker*,' to which I always replied, in my vulgar way, that it was only 'cat after kind,' and so ambitious was I of the appellation of *great Tinker*, that I always kept a specimen of my work, hung up in the street window, in order that the public might know the dignity of my nature, in aspiring to such a profession. Now Sir, having said so much of myself, I shall proceed to shew you with what eagerness one of my neighbours has endeavoured to make the word *great* apply to himself. From what I have already stated, you must be aware that I was born a Tinker; well, it is a matter of fact, that my neighbour was born an *Ass*, although in human shape,

and though every one knew he was an *Ass*, yet he was not satisfied until he obtained the appellation of a *Great Ass*, and in order to effect this, he went to a Toy Shop and purchased the figure of an *Ass*, with a bag on its back, and placed it in his shop window, by his side: 'Cat after kind.'

"Beasts of each kind their fellows spare,

"Bear lives in amity with bear.

And in order to shew his *great* depravity, and the mantle of gloominess which encompasses his mind, as well as to shew that he is a miserable slave to his own passions and prejudices, and a friend to slavery, he has the *Ass* taken care of by African Slaves.

Coelum non animam mutant.

I have now a few pots to mend, which will occupy a few day's, after which, I shall most probably trouble you again. I shall, therefore, conclude with

Grammatici certant et alicui sub iudice lis est.

Your Obedt Servt.

TOMMY TINKER.

For the British American.

MR. PRINTER,—I have observed in your Paper of the 23d inst. a communication signed "EGOMET," and to say the least of its author, his ideas appear to be both '*limited and perverted*.' He says his curiosity has been excited by your '*raising the corner of the curtain*' in your report of Saturday last. But Sir, I think it would be a ludicrous sight if the curtain were raised, while he himself and his secretary with their *ten eyes* were consuming the '*midnight oil*' in labouring to bring forth "*The Magnum Bonum*" of his '*limited and perverted ideas*.' It would be too much of the groveling out-pourings of '*Egomet*' and his *many eyed* secretary to notice its details; more than that, "*the fool is wise in his own conceit*." There is one thing however Sir, which is evident, and that is, that "*Egomet*" must have had the most malicious intentions at heart during the time of his *labor*; and daring indeed must his polluted pen have been, when he took the liberty of naming the highest personage in the Island, while writing such a tissue of absurdity.

"Pariter paenas peccandi sola voluntas:  
Nam scelus intra se tacitum qui cogitat  
illum Facti Crimen habet."

There is no doubt, Mr. White, that "*Egomet*" and his secretary are closely allied in nature, as well as in *shape and manners*.

"Congenial passions souls together binds,

"And every calling mingles with its kind;

"Soldier unites with soldier, swain with swain,

"The mariner with him that rules the main."

"LEWIS."

Now Mr. Editor, I shall not trespass on your columns any longer, being well aware that the public feel very little interest in the "*limited and perverted ideas*" of "*Egomet*" or his secretary.

Your obedient servt.

PLAIN TRUTH.

REVIEW OF MR. LEWELLIN'S WORK,

continued from No. 33.

In page 9, he tells us that "*there is here an absence of all anxiety about children*." I do not think this Sir, is now the case, though perhaps it might have been, if a Bill brought into the Legislature by our author, had not been "*Burked*," then to be sure a *Post* might have been provided for some pious matron of a Foundling Hospital, and many a hopeful little bantling fostered and cherished at the public expense, but at present, most persons are *anxious* about all that concerns their children, either temporal or spiritual.

I pass over many other *beauties*, though scarcely a page but I detect a number; I cannot however, avoid referring to page 22, where he recommends "*the importation of some Spanish or Italian male Asses*." These, he says, would "*render the Island a service*," however this may be, I find there are some animals of *English* breed, which he mentions under his list of "*Stock Imported*;" which the Island had to pay well for, as the first article of stock he mentions immediately under the above heading, is "*Colonel Ready the late Lieut. Governor*" (perhaps the most expensive article of stock ever will be imported), with several other creatures, all of which may have been of benefit to some one, but I am utterly at a loss to guess how the stock of the country could benefit from the importation of a dead Suffolk Bull calf, and two Berkshire pigs." His enthusiasm as a farmer induced him to make stock of many persons, among the rest Mr. Lewellin, (who says he was imported in 1826,) but he does not tell us whether or not they are *Asses*, with the exception of "*Tommy Chanter*," who he says is a *BULL* now the property of the Agricultural Society. He should however give the Island its due, as any one will say that "*the Hon. George Wright*" should not have been returned as *imported*, and I think he has done quite as much for the Island in every respect as any of his list, whether imported from England or Nova Scotia.

In page 24, what a splendid encomium is passed on the Secretary of the Central Agricultural Society, but alas! what an insinuation against other persons, softly, softly! J. L. L.