

moment convinced that there are no less than a hundred such plotting his death; and most probably should he hear me mention the words plotting, assassin, treason &c. his fears would lead him to apprehend me, indeed "there is no more valor in this Poin's than in a hurt wild duck." To sum up all we can say of these as of the lawyer described by Ben Jonson

"Gives forked counsel, takes provoking gold
On either hand, and puts it up.
So wise, so grave, of so perplexed a tongue
And loud withal, that would not wag and scarce
Lie still without a fee."

I am Sir, your obedient servant,

TOM BROWN.

Lasheen turnpik gait, 4th oggust, 1822.

MISTER SKRIBBLER,

As i see yew pit fokes down in blac and wite who dus durty things,—I thoght as hou i wood cend you notis about an og's tric was plaid me last sundai. Yov cee i ham kipper hof the Lasheen turnpik gait, and ham an onest old feller. Thogh i sai it miselff, and ham no wis unseev to foke—so as i was standen at mi post, hup cum fowr gantlmin on orsebac, and wile ane putt and in is pocett has iff goin to pai mee, the huthers started throgh the gait, and run licke damna shun off, and wile I stude hastonichd loking half terr them, The huther feller who seemed going to pai me, bolted past me, and maid hoff after the restt. By Geesus i never felt suche a noshun to be veckst in hall mi liffe—not so mush at locing my tole as hat the fellers stoppen about fortie rods hoff and maiken fases at me.

Pit this in your buk and shaim the blacgards and yew will oblige

OLD JIM.

JUNIUS and OBSERVATOR from Quebec, LOOK OUT from Chambly, LARRY O'BRIEN, and RANDOLPH, are received and will be availed of; and so will M's communication, but not without softening. WILL O' THE WISP, is welcomed with gain with great pleasure, his carpet being an excellent shall be put up the first opportunity.