

From the Government-City Advertiser.—Sa-cristie Bob, Dr. Whitecat, Major Strong, Mon Cousin Germain, Mr. Longfin, and others, were recently indicted for a conspiracy against the author of the blue cover. The principal evidence against them was that they had been known to swear, by their precious souls, they would make that rascal, Macculloh, repent, for what he had published concerning them, and swore still deadlier revenge against them who had sent him his materials; saying, moreover, that they possessed certain means of discovering who the last were, by getting hold of the manuscripts, which they had, in the words of the witness, *la folle jactance*, to declare, they had it in their power to *do de force, de ruse, ou d'amitié*. The Court had no doubt of their malicious intention, but, looking to the foolish impotency of their threats, considered their intellects as deranged; and, in acquitting them, recommended them to the care of the Asylum for the Insane.

From the Clarence-Town Mirror.—Dr. Find-all of Clarence-Town, formerly of Government-City, begs to request his friends and the public, not to omit the monosyllable which, for brevity's sake, he has prefixed to his name, and that they will please to address their letters to

Dr. Von Findall, M. D., F. R. S., A. S. S., U. C. M., &c. &c. which if post-paid, will be duly attended to.

From the Shamblee Repertory. Mr. Dry-one junior, alias amorous Tom, is requested, when next he makes his moonlight love-soliloquies, to think of Pope's couplet;

"Silence ye wolves, while Ralph to Cynthia howls,
And makes night hideous, answer him, ye owls."

to choose a more retired place than the common, and to utter his complaints in a less loud tone of voice. N. B. If his fears of "goblins damn'd" will permit him to venture so far after sunset, the grove behind the cavalry-barracks is recommended as a very suitable place for his purpose.

Lessons on psalmsinging are given by a son of Crispin, in the Scotch Kirk in Mount Royal every Sunday. N. B. For the sake of attaining perfection only one tune will be sung during the whole season. Those young ladies and gentlemen who attended Mr. Tumble's music-school, such as Miss Cursewell,

* We have been requested to caution this young lady against lacing her stays so tight, as one of her admirers is afraid she will squeeze her little heart all to mummy, before he has time to get possession of it. *Editors.*