

Williams has acted illegally, and improperly, has laid himself open to a prosecution for a heavy penalty, and moreover, if prosecuted, would be rendered incapable of being any longer employed in the post-office; I do not, however, attach much blame to him, as he has done nothing, I believe, without being directed to do it by the deputy-post-master-general, of Quebec, who, I find, possesses, in addition to the bad faith, the dishonesty, the oppression, and the arrogance, I have before attributed to him, also, a very comfortable degree of ignorance, as to the duties of his office, and of stupidity, in judging of consequences, or he would not lay himself open to be so severely lashed again, as he will be on this occasion.

S. H. WILCOCKE.

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To CORRESPONDENTS. Several articles intended for insertion this week, have been unavoidably postponed. The communications which were inclosed in the packet alluded to in the above letter, have, by the unwarrantable conduct pursued by the post-master at Swanton, in returning them to Montreal, and the still more unjustifiable conduct of the post-master at Montreal, in detaining them, though I now understand he has thought proper to give them up, been delayed, so that I have not yet an opportunity of acknowledging them, but which I trust I shall be able to do next week, as they are on the road to me; I mention this, to account to my correspondents, for my apparent neglect. AMYNTOR's report of the dialogue, at McKillaway Lodge, will appear in my next. LOOKABOUT just received, I shall re-consider the matter, and probably do what he wishes. CLARINDA calls a dandy *Piss-a-bed*, O! *fie!* that won't do for a lady. BILLY CAN RIDE HIM, tho' foolish, gives a hint that may be improved. WATCH-EM can not be admitted. My subscribers at country-places, and in Upper-Canada, are requested to consider of the best means by which the Scribbler can be forwarded to them, *during the winter season*, now that the post-office can not be resorted to and to write me their suggestions; for we must not suffer the deputy-post-master-general, to have the laugh upon us, which we now indulge in at his folly and presumption. I. I. M.