

Long be his days, but misery attend,

The man who love will foster there,

Who when he gains his vice, his wicked end,

Turns off with an unfeeling air.

Let welcome ne'er pronounce his cursed name,

But hoot him—hoot him—far away,

Seated on pinnacles of wealth or fame,

Thence sudden be his fall, e'en in one fate-fraught day.

NOTICE.

The interruption that has taken place in the publication of the *Scribbler*, the present number only appearing three weeks after its date, requires an apology and explanation, and is due to the gratitude which the editor feels for the liberal patronage he has experienced.

Although on Sunday the 12th May he had, at an hour's warning to leave Montreal, every thing was in train for the regular continuation of the *Scribbler*, and Mr. James Lane, the then printer, was provided with the copy of No. 47, in full time for its appearance on the proper day. Nevertheless, notwithstanding Mr. Lane was bound as well by duty and honour, as by his own obvious interest, and notwithstanding at an interview the editor had with him at Burlington, on the Tuesday following, a thorough understanding and arrangement was made, for it to go on as usual, until, at least, the termination of the first volume, and notwithstanding upon that faith, and the solemn pledge of his word and honour to do so, Mr. Lane received from the editor satisfaction to within less than ten dollars for what was due for printing;—yet he did not fulfil his duty and engagement, and totally forfeited his word, by wholly discontinuing the paper. Of this the editor was totally ignorant, (having regularly transmitted to Montreal, copy for No. 48 and its supplement) until the evening of Sunday the 26th May. He then immediately set about arranging the means for its being printed elsewhere; and having had the satisfaction of issuing No. 47, and now 48, has also that of assuring his subscribers and the public, that the supplement to No. 48, and No. 49, are in the press, and will be followed in quick succession by the others, so that the whole will be brought up, by the time No. 52 will appear which will be on the 6th June.

The second volume will commence with No. 53 on an enlarged plan, & more moderate terms, which will be shortly announced to the public.

In consequence of the duplicity and treachery of Mr. Lane, it becomes necessary to caution the subscribers to the *Scribbler*, not to pay any thing to him, but upon the production of a receipt signed in the proper hand writing of S. H. Wilcocke. A considerable number of receipts so signed were obtained by Mr. Lane, from the editor, under the false pretence of engaging to continue the work, and which undoubtedly, having been so deceitfully procured, he can have no equitable right to collect, but the editor disdains to mete out to him according to his deserts, and forbears from countenancing the payment of those sums; requesting only that in future nothing whatever be paid to Mr. Lane for the *Scribbler*, as no such payment can by possibility be allowed.

L. L. M.