

the *mail*, as his effeminate mistress was pleased to call their method of travelling. Now this mistress, you must know, is a married wife of old Bamboozle, and one too whom he has thrice advertised as having left his bed (board I believe he seldom had for her) and the honest public were warned not to *satisfy her on his account*.

AN OLD FRIEND.

I am obliged to my old friend for this anecdote about one of the prothonotaries at Three Rivers. Altho' I much wondered I never got an answer, I had no idea of the truly gentlemanly, liberal, and highminded motives, that prevented official notice from having been taken of an official letter. But how came his colleague in office, Mr. C. T. (to whom the letter was jointly addressed,) to coincide in this departure from the line of their duty to the public? Whether the same noble and upright motives weighed with the registrar of the vice-admiralty court at Quebec, whom I addressed in his official capacity, some time ago, to take no notice whatsoever of my letter, can not be known, tho' they may be guessed at, especially as the application was preparatory to implicating a *great man* in a very serious criminal charge.— But many letters and documents of this nature, will, one day or other, find their way to the public eye.

L. L. M.

KILMARNOCK and THOM will appear the first opportunity; so will the substance of TIM TAKENOTICE'S communication from Coteau-du-lac. A FRIEND TO CANDOUR, in answer to BOPEEP, next week; as also, probably, BOPEEP'S second communication. NAOMI, will see her intelligence has been availed of. OLD TRUDGE'S second letter, PUBOR, and several others are reserved for the next number of the Domestic Intelligencer. SKIMMERHORN'S lines on two women fighting; tho' possessing much of his usual humour, present too disgusting a picture, and one of very rare occurrence, unnecessary to be exhibited; they are therefore suppressed in hopes he will exert his poignant wit, on some other less objectionable subjects.