

real Library; hold up your hands at the bar of the public while you listen to the indictment preferred against you.

You, COUNT OLDJOSEPH STAREWELL, you SIMPLE JARRET Esquire, you, MCRÖBEM MCKILLEM MCLSLAUGHTEREM, Esquire, and you Mrs. SLIPSIOP MCRÖPÉ, stand indicted for that, not having the fear of the Scribbler before your eyes, you wilfully, corruptly, and of malice aforethought, did conspire and combine to prevent his paper from being perused by the subscribers to the Newsroom, and did resolve that it should be discontinued and no longer received therein; and that you caused it to be discontinued accordingly to the great injury and inconvenience of all the frequenters of the said room, and against the peace of the united monarchs Apollo and Momus, their crowns and dignities.

Take notice; before you plead to this indictment, that you will be allowed to enter a justification, and if you do not plead, you will be pelted to death by weekly pellets from the Scribbler.

By the Court.

It is truly ridiculous to perceive this mean ebullition of spite in the very liberal, wise and discreet persons above named, among whom Count Oldjoseph, with his accustomed vulgar arrogance, was the most conspicuous, issuing his personal mandates on the subject, and even directing the Scribbler to be put into the stove. Little do these simple Simons suppose that the very measure they adopt is calculated to increase the sale of my paper; for many were the persons who declined subscribing because they could read it at the Newsroom; besides the natural effect which prohibition and persecution have in making any work popular. But poor souls, they are to be pitied, they know no better. L. L. M.

It is with reluctance the account of the *Fort Stark* operations on the 1st, an AMATEUR OF FASHION'S sketch of the *Panet Street gala*; the Social Volunteer mustar, under HAWESBELL N. SHAW Esq. when not a single lady attended; a review of publications; and Letter VI. from Pulo Periang; are postponed for want of room. Something from the pen of JEREMY TICKLER will appear next week, when BLACK-BETH'S wishes will receive attention. The lines under the signature *Cassia fulissima, virtus* never came to hand before, which confirms the suspicion of interception, it will be obliging if the writer will mention how he sent the first copy: the subject is good, but their faulty execution will prevent their insertion unless they may be remodelled.