

Speed, speed ye to Memphis, in old Tennessee,
Where there is a friend who is waiting for thee;
He is not an old resident, but a new comer,
And ever subscribes himself BURLI T. PLUMER,
But maybe 'twere well that the mail men should know

I'd have this to reach E. S. BURRILL & Co. :
And further, to make this direction complete,
Their number is 201 on Main street

"In the State of Mianesota there is a Town so pretty

That they have christened it 'Garden City.'
Now this is the place for this message to go,
But the name of the country I really don't know.
Still, in hopes that John Wilson 'twill reach without fail,

We will send it afloat in Uncle Sam's Mail."

"P. M. of Garden Prairie Illinois.
Please hand this to the 'Porter boys,'
For sister 'Lib,' who feels so nice
Since she has captured Mr. Tice."

With only three cents, my expenses to pay,
I have started out on a journey to-day,
If the P. Ms. are kind, and hurry me through,
Capt. Frank, I will soon have a welcome from you.

I am going to Oil City, State of Pa.,
Please hurry me on without any delay.
It is Saturday night, almost eleven,
Put me in box One Hundred Thirty Seven.

"Go, little missive, in pursuit
Of Samuel Haynes, the sweet 'galoot,'
In Franklin City, Keystone State,
He does reside, or did of late,
And if, by chance, he does neglect you,
Come back to me, and I'll protect you."

To St. John's—speed away! Speed away!
Linger not, rest not, night nor day,
Till you're clasped in the cordial hand
Of the fairest, best maid in all the land:
For tho' you search long, you'll go many a mile o'er

You find such a girl as my friend, *Rosy Tyler*.
Lizzie Swegles, moreover, in this has a share,
She's bonny blue eyes and superb golden hair;
With a step most blithe and figure *petite*,
She'll challenge ye all for another as neat.
Now my message—your part is easily found,
If you will only remember for where you are bound,—

To St. John's hie away, as fast as you can.
'Tis in Clinton County, the State's Michigan.

The following address, on a letter from *London* (intended for "Mrs. Howard, South Highland St., opposite Hall St."), shows how "the ruling passion" for H-dropping is sometimes developed in a very queer way by the good folks in the "[H] old country."

Mrs. Oward,
2 South Island St.,
Opposite All St.,
— Mass.

THE STAMP COLLECTOR'S Monthly Gazette.

ST. JOHN, N. B., MAY, 1867.

With this number the STAMP COLLECTOR'S MONTHLY GAZETTE closes its career. For two years it has gone forth regularly, freighted with timbrophilic information for the benefit of its numerous readers; but it will do so no more. Its race is run. To many this will cause surprise and dis-appointment, but it is inevitable: new enterprises require all our spare time, and to continue the *Gazette* would be unjust to ourselves and to our patrons.

Of the reasons which induced the publication of the *Gazette* it is needless now to say anything. Its success in every respect exceeded our expectations, and though it may be small compared with magazines devoted to other pursuits, yet, with the exception of the *Stamp Collector's Magazine* and the *Philatelist*, both published in England, it has for a long time past been the largest in the world. Of its merits as a magazine devoted to a novel speciality, it is not meet that we should give an opinion,—of these its readers and contemporaries must be the judges.

Our constant desire was to place before our readers the latest and most reliable information on stamp affairs, and save collectors as far as possible from the roguery of unprincipled dealers. From first to last we have opposed and exposed faithfully and fearlessly the forgers and vendors of fictitious stamps, though many dodges have been tried to buy our silence or our support. In doing so, the *Gazette* incurred the enmity of fraudulent dealers, but such did not disturb its equanimity or retard its progress. Philatelists loved it all the more for its honesty and efforts in their behalf, and gave it in consequence a generous and hearty support, exceeding far the most sanguine expectations of its projector, and exemplifying in a striking manner the truth of the trite old adage, "honesty's the best policy." In this feature, we think, the *Gazette* will be remembered by its friends and patrons.

But the *Gazette* will not only be remembered for its exposures of dishonest dealers, but also for its monthly records of new and genuine issues of stamps in every quarter of the globe. In this it was always up to time,—seldom or never behind any of its contemporaries, and sometimes in advance of them all. This was due to its extensive foreign correspondence, the benefit of which was always freely given to its many readers and patrons. The information thus obtained was sometimes used by pirates of the press without recognition or acknowledgment, but though this at times somewhat annoyed us, yet it did no permanent injury, and now that we are about to bid our contem-