

*By Mr. Davy Junr. †* The Scribbler; may he be tied to a post for all the ladies of Montreal to—but even the brazen front of a newspaper editor shrinks from recording the delicate conclusion of this sentiment.

The company, however, were so devoid of taste and proper tact that they remained silent and bestowed no applause upon those sentiments. ‡ Some of the party made, as usual on such occasions, too free with the bottle, but the dinner went off very well and did honour to the gentleman who gave it.

*To sympathising bachelors, widowers, etc.* A young lady, who has not yet met with that attention which her rank and merits entitle her to from the beaux of this city, proposes to exhibit herself, and her *agility*, by riding daily on unky's nag when the weather permits, for which a celebrated master snip has been called upon to make the necessary decorations. She may be recognised from the other riders of her sex by the colour of her new riding habit, which is intended to rival the rising, or the setting, sun, which ever happens to be the reddest. It is hoped, as she is in

† This young gentleman is said to be a natural son of Old Davy; whose locker is well known to seamen.

‡ In illustration of the above, I insert a copy of a letter received some time ago which still further exemplifies the spirit that actuates my most immaculate adversaries, and the friendly disposition towards me felt in other quarters.

MR. MACCULLOH,

Being desirous of communicating any circumstances which may be prejudicial to you, I take the liberty of informing you that a few days ago, Mr. McRobem McKillen McSlaughterem an agent of the devil residing in this city, and his concomitant Go-dummy, an associate of the same, said in my presence, and in the presence of some ladies, they were astonished that the writings of so scandalous a fellow as Macculloh should be so generally read; and as might be expected, the affected females (tho' it is well known all the ladies in town are anxious in the extreme to get the earliest sight of your paper) were also of course astonished. That these imperious upstarts will not hold their tongues till a complete exposure of their past crimes, and present actions, and manœuvres, will have been promulgated, is manifest. The good people of this city, I am afraid, are not aware of the despicable animals who exist among them.

A FRIEND.

Montreal, 11th March.