

THE SCRIBBLER.

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*Non voce quæ paucorum ad aures
Perveniet* —

BUCHANAN.

Not with a voice that to few ears resounds.

*Qui falsas lites, falsis testimoniis
Petunt.*

PLAUTUS.

Who with false witnesses, false charges try to prove.

*Omnibus in terris quæ sunt a Gadibus usque
Auroram et Gangem.*

JUVENAL.

From Godmanchester's western bounds, and Ott'wa's turbid
waves,
East to St. Ann's, & to the shores lake Memphramagog laves.

Montreal, 30th August.

DEAR SCRIB,

Ille ego qui quondam —

My taciturnity is but too proverbial. You know I do not resemble my fellow-creatures (the big folks of this place) much, as I seldom speak without having something to say, but if you will have the goodness to give publicity to the following narrative, they will see that I can still speak when occasion requires. My present master, who shall be nameless, but who is sometimes quite as perverse as my old master, Balaam, being invited to dine with Lord Goddamahim, had me, his ass, saddled, and proceeded to that nobleman's mansion at rather an earlier hour than he was expected; for when we arrived, and my master dismounted, he was shewn into an anti-chamber, there to await his lordship's arrival, who had taken a step into the suburbs for the good of his health. I was ushered into the stable, where I had not been many minutes, when in