

But as in fact the pursuits of commerce, if not pushed to extremes, are not wholly incompatible either with those of polite literature, with true gentility or with solid worth; I would fain see those amongst my countrymen who are ambitious of exhibiting a favourable specimen of British society, drop as much as possible the habits and the language of Thames street and Cheapside, and, by addicting themselves to such reading as the scanty portion of literature to be met with in Canada can afford, together with the study of manners and of the liberal arts, expand their minds above the dirty pursuit of gain alone. It follows of course that I should here recommend them all to become subscribers to "the Scribbler," and not to mind the trifling pain which occasional lashes at their foibles may cause, but if they chance to see themselves in the mirror, with true good sense smile at the likeness, consider to whom amongst their neighbours it may equally apply, (for being kept in countenance in such matters is a great consolation) and resolve to profit by the hint. It is to be moreover devoutly wished that such gentlemen as "borrow the Scribbler from a friend," "drop in at a store where it is taken to read," "receive it for a friend in the country and peruse it en passant," "need not take it because they can see it at the news room" etc. etc. as well as those who decline it because "the times are hard," "their expences are great," "they already take more papers than they can read," etc. etc. will all take the hint, and send their names to-morrow to Mr. LANE as subscribers.

Reverting to the observance of New Year's day I hope the gentlemen of Montreal will not allow the good old custom of saluting all the ladies they visit in the course of their peregrina-