

and sand, used in the building of this edifice ; but on account of which, they hope that the charitable donations of the congregation will in future be liberal.

POET'S CORNER.

PARODY.

When from Walker's *cheap* shop, my dear Adeline requested
 A comb her fair locks to adorn ;
 No, by heaven ! I exclaim'd, may I perish if ever
 I plant on that forehead a horn.
 Then I shew'd her the ring, and implored her to marry,
 When she blush'd like a dark foggy morn ;
 Nay then, I'll consent, if you'll promise that never
 A rival shall laugh me to scorn.

Cætera desunt.

Selections from other papers, and a variety of other articles will appear in a Supplement next week.

TO CORRESPONDENTS. I must again entreat the patience of my friends whose pieces I am desirous of inserting, but am prevented by the press of matter. OLIVER OLLAPOD from St. Johns, will find a place. PARIS must excuse me for not inserting his reply to *a lady* ; the verses to *Lucretia* will appear ; as will POETASTER : the parodies on the Exile of Erin, and Don Juan, will not, I believe do, but they shall be looked over again. D. I. I. and A. W. P. will be availed of. EPAPHUS from Three Rivers as soon as possible. A budget of communications from Quebec has just been received, *inter alia*, J. B. D., MINISINO, B. DE ST. PIERRE, BILLY, (whose further communications are particularly requested,) A LOUNGER, OBSERVER, and AMICUS ; they are under consideration, and will mostly all come into play. AMICUS is especially thanked for his information : he may rely that all original communications, *that are requested to be destroyed*, are burnt, and all others kept most securely, where neither force, stratagem, nor pretended friendship, can ever get at them. After letters reach me they are perfectly safe : I will not say the same of them before, as long as the post-office department is in such treacherous and rascally hands : several letters that were put into the post-office at Quebec for me, are missing, one very recently ; and in one of my present letters allusion is made to a piece signed SPARTACUS, which I have never received.

L. L. M.

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