

P. S. Suppose you begin, as excellent subjects, with the Honourable Tory Loverule, or the Count, his son-in-law.

I am obliged to Peto for his suggestion, and solicit biographical contributions of the nature required.

TRISTRAM QUILLDRIVER mistakes my object when he considers it as one of my principal aims, to "prevent the different circles of society from encroaching upon the rights and privileges of each other." On the contrary I wish to abolish as much as possible that restrictive and forbidding system with which every class that assumes to itself to be a small step higher in society, unceasingly endeavours to repulse the approaches of such as they consider as inferiors. In the mercantile part of the community, (which forms a majority,) such distinctions are, in Montreal, more ridiculous than elsewhere. There is properly speaking, not a single *merchant* in the place, according to the real acceptance of the word. There are none but wholesale dealers, chapmen, and retailers, and our very tip-top houses, could not, if they were in London and had the misfortune to appear in the Gazette, aspire to a higher designation than that of "dealers and chapmen." A *merchant* never sells rum by the puncheon, or wine by the pipe, or indeed any single package; *merchants* sell by entire parcels of one mark, *dealers* by single packages, *chapmen* by single pieces, and *retailers* by the pound, or yard. If therefore those who are called our first merchants, are in fact only dealers, and often retailers, their clerks ought not surely to be so indignant as Mr. Quilldriver appears to be, "at being classed with shopboys and storekeepers."

L. L. M.

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TRIP's communications will be very acceptable; DICK DOGGREL, CAPTAIN FLASH, SENEX, and a SUBSCRIBER's account of matrimonial arrangements in high life, will appear next week. Many other matters are unavoidably postponed.