It is with feelings of vexation and indignation, that I find my correspondent under the signature of Maria, has imposed upon me as original, both of the little pieces which appeared in No. 84. and whose merit induced me to solicit a continuation of her poetic favours; but which are bor-The address to rowed from other publications. Contentment appeared in No. 37 of the Albany Microscope, and the Sonnet, I believe, is taken from Blackwood's Magazine. Of course the other verses I have received under the same signature, though I can not point out whence they are stolen, lie under the same suspicion, and can not be inserted. On this occasion I must also take leave to reprehend my old contributor WILL-o-THE-WISP; the lines to Azura, which appeared in No. 66, are printed, addressed to Narcissa, in the Canadian Songster: I have reason to believe they are the original composition of the gentleman who sent them, but he ought to have stated that they had before been published. The impracticability of an editor being able to detect all such plagiarisms, renders the disingenuousness of the pretenders who thus impose on him, more culpable; and, although I am exceedingly averse to endeavouring to find out who my correspondents are in other instances, I shall certainly try, in similar cases, to discover the impostors, and if I find them out, I will expose them by name, to the odium they deserve. L. L. M.

To Correspondents. Occupation has delayed the intended letter to Paris: he will now find one at the office. A constant reader, is thanked for his extracts from Oxtord. Nicodemus's dream next week. Applesauce, is put by in the cupboard, for the present, along with Obadiah Idle, and Philo, for reasons which will hereafter appear. Corrobal Rameod is under consideration.

The Old market, a comic Song, to which allusion is made in the motto, has been shut out. It will appear next week.

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