

dandy, and favourite, amongst the ladies: so much indeed, that, last summer, to make some return to him for his very great attention and gallantry, the ladies, one and all, agreed to give him *a Bee*; and begged of him, as a very particular favour, that whatever linen he had that wanted mending or making up, as well as stockings, &c. he would send up to camp, and they would merrily thread the needle. Now, Mr. Scribbler, were not the fair of Plattsburgh uncommonly civil and kind to do so? And must not Mr. Stool-pigeon be something more than a drone, since his hive proved so attractive to the ladies?

Report informs me that the ladies in Burlington, are also remarkable for beauty and bright eyes: but, alas! every time I have passed through that place, tho' I strolled round and round in every direction, I could not get a glimpse of one of their faces. I once saw the tip of a nose under a straw bonnet, and twice I have seen something like a young lady sitting at a window. I indeed thought I was in a nation of men-fellows. But I did not happen to be there on church-going-days, which is the time, I am told, when they shine, like butterflies on a warm day in the fall. Pray let us know how it is!

Your's to command,

OBADIAH IDLE.

P. S. Please direct to Fossil-room, Middlebury-College.

CAUTION TO QUEBEC CORRESPONDENTS.

A short time ago, I received a letter directed to Burlington, which had been put into the post office at Quebec, but had been marked in red ink, in (I believe) the hand-writing of Mr. Gowan. "Can not be forwarded, postage not paid," but which was struck out,