

Three Rivers, 2d May, 1822.

SIR,

Considering the great extent of country thro' which your paper is circulated, and over which your inquisitorial powers are permitted to extend, it is a matter of surprise to me that you have no aid-de-camp in a place where your authority is so much required as in this town, famed full as much as others for the arrogance and presumption of some of its would-be great folks, the self-importance of its little folks, and the affected peculiarities of some of its middling folks, of all of whom it may be justly said, "reason now resigns her sedate office, and fancy, extravagant fancy, leads the mind through a maze of vanity." There is as great a variety of characters residing in it, as can be found in any other place. It has its "honourables," and its dishonourables, its worshipful magistrates, its old women, its pettifoggers and its quacks, its would-be dandies and real dandizettes, its fortune hunters, but few fortune spenders, its old maids, whose principal occupation is to set their neighbours by the ears, its prudes, its coquettes, and its mancatchers, its moralists who may truly preach according to the old saying, "follow my precepts, but not my example;" and a number for whom I have no appropriate title, whose great fault is taking more trouble in prying into their neighbour's affairs than in attending to their own. Here also

"when night
Darkens the street, then wander forth the sons
Of Belial, flown with insolence and wine."

And there are also persons, claiming no ordinary rank in society, who give way to the indulgence of their criminal passions, at the expense of their fortunes and characters, forgetting the