

of the brilliant result of his efforts; nearly a dozen presbyterians having joined his congregation, not having any place of worship of their own. As for Indians, we have none near us, and the catholic population can not benefit by Mr. Rap's ministry, as he does not understand their lingo, although a learned man, for bating six, he is acquainted with half a dozen languages besides English. But the most successful of the reverend gentleman's missionary exertions, have been devoted to the *conversion* of money into his own pocket; for, besides the above salary, he takes his surplice fees, with most religious exactness, such for instance as two dollars for making a young christian for a poor soldier, who declared he had not a single copper left; then he is chaplain to the garrison; and makes 4 or 5000 dollars a year by a school, in which he teaches—we beg pardon—in which are taught by his assistants,—all the liberal sciences, languages, &c. &c. &c. This reverend gentleman's father is said to have been an itinerant methodist-preacher, to which trade he himself served his time, but finding a larger loaf in the established church, he signed the 39 articles, and would have signed 39 more if he had been required. Mr. Rap has lately experienced much mortification from the rise of a set of very obnoxious heretics within the precincts of his mission, called the Scriblerians; he has fulminated his anathemas against the founder of the sect without however much effect, except that of bringing back from the path of error Dr. Jalap, who formerly was a staunch Scriblerian, but having taken umbrage at that tenet of these schismatics by which the members are to be allowed to give and take jokes upon each other, he now trumpets forth Mr. Rap's excommunications, and stigmatises that heresy as licentious, anti-christian, and infamous. These sectarians however seem to be gaining ground in all quarters, and it is even expected that Dr. Jalap will himself be ere long reconverted. *A supplement to this No. of the Intelligencer, next week.*

TO CORRESPONDENTS. TIM from Coteau du Lac is requested to TAKE NOTICE that the Scribbler suspects that one of the characters mentioned in his communication has paid the debt of nature since it was written: in that case he will see the propriety of whatever relates to him being suppressed; should it not be so, TIM is requested to drop another line to the same address. BOPEEP's reply to a FRIEND TO CANDOUR not being inserted he will, it is hoped, attribute to an unwillingness to protract a dispute between two persons who evidently mistake both each other's meaning and persons. What has become of WILL O' THE WISP all this time? and the Scribbler will certainly be very glad to hear again from NOBODY.