

thenes' &c. I shall endeavour to fill a page or two with *worthies* every month at least, if this appears and is encouraged.

I am your obed't. servant,  
 FAIR DEALING.

Quebec, 13th Oct.

SIR,

Your correspondent Junius, after dissecting, or rather *backing* up, one of the pretenders to the science of medicine in this city, appears to have abandoned the task. He can not want materials; and to stimulate him to further exertion, permit me to relate an anecdote or two of *von doctor* (as the gentleman would say) who *if land* of his own be wanting will encroach upon that of others; for, being lately arrived from Ste Marie Nouvelle Beauce (whence I had the pleasure of sending you a communication which you had the goodness to insert,) I was introduced to the Esculapius in question, who, when you do not know him, at first appears to be a man of instruction and intelligence. In the course of some conversation with him on the subject of the Scribbler, I observed that he wished me to consider him as occupying your pages with his productions; nor do I know but I should have given him full credit for his pretensions, had he not unluckily asked me "have you seen that piece up on old Pozer?" I said "yes." "Well" said he, taking me by the button of my coat, and giving a significant wink, "Who do you think wrote it? Don't tell any one, mind,—it was me who sent that letter to the Scribbler."

\*The recent death of the individual here alluded to in Quebec, notwithstanding the points of ridicule there were about him and his fitness for being a magistrate, was a very worthy member of society, & deservedly respected in his line has rendered another slight touch at one of his foibles, which I had by me, inadmissible.