

must be accepted as an apology by those of my friends whose communications I defer noticing or inserting, as well as for my delay in fulfilling the various engagements I have come under.

L. L. M.

The following *Sketch of the times* appears to be drawn by one who, notwithstanding his homely language, *guesses considerable middling well*. *

MR. SCRIBBLER,

When I see young men strolling about the town, and not attending to their employers' business, I guess they have easier times than me. When I see young misses sitting at their windows with a white handkerchief in their hand, I guess it will be some time before it is hemmed. When I see men of business driving around town, and allowing their wives to get silks and sattins, I guess they won't stand it long. When I go ten times a day to a big bug every day and receive an answer to call again and he will pay it, I guess it will be on the day of judgement. When I see "Wanted for one man two hundred, and for another, one hundred shares of bank stock," I guess they want to make people believe it in earnest. When I see one man put another in limbo when he sees he can not pay the debt, I guess he likes to pay a dollar a week better than me. When I see one man challenging another to fight a duel, and go across the river, when they might fight here in five minutes, I guess it is all a hoax. When I see that my yarn is spun to a good length, I guess it is time to stop.

HUMPHRY CLINKER.

* In illustration of this yankee phraseology, may be quoted the answer of a Genesee farmer, to the question: "Have you had a good crop of wheat this season?" "I guess I have got a pretty considerable middling crop."