

call in and burn the whole impression, and cause a completely new catalogue to be made out by a person who has some smattering of literature, and can at all events copy correctly and spell a little.

L. L. M.

---

WANTED IMMEDIATELY.—Five or six stout fellows to act as beadles, in a country village, not twenty miles from the Lachine canal head quarters. Their duty will be to parade on Sundays from ten o'clock, A. M. till five, P. M. Each of them to be armed with a strong whip, for the purpose of reducing to order such gentlemen shop-boys, and counting-house bloods, as have heretofore been in the habit of riding over old women, and backing their horses' posteriors into people's doors, for the purpose of shewing their good breeding and horsemanship. Apply to

JEREMY TICKLER.

The remainder of Mr. Tickler's advertisement is suppressed, as referring rather to the family of the *Nettles*.

---

New Subscribers to the *Scribbler*, are respectfully informed that the early numbers being out of print, reprints are preparing, and all those that are wanting will, it is hoped, be supplied and delivered along with No. 8 next week.

---

To be disposed of, a few Manuscript Sermons, warranted originals, in a convenient form for pulpit use. Apply by letter post-paid to X. Y. Z. at Mr. Lane's, St. Paul Street.

N. B.—*Secrecy may be relied on.*