

THE SCRIBBLER.

Vol. III.] MONTREAL, THURSDAY, 26th JUNE, 1829. [No. 104.

Omnis copia varium.

HORACE.

Some rallying, some praising, bantering some,
Things past, things present, and things yet to come.

Ha sunt impiorum furia, ha flamma, ha faces. CICERO.

It is conscience is the hell of guilty minds.

*Nec non Atonii, Troja gens missa coloni,
Versibus incomptis ludunt, risuque soluto,
Oraque corticibus sumunt horrenda cavatis.*

OVID.

"Thus Roman youth, derived from ruin'd Troy,
In rude Saturnian rhymes express their joy;
Deform'd with vizards cut from barks of trees,
With taunts and laughter loud their audience please."

SUPPLEMENT TO THE DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCER, No. XXII.

SELECTIONS FROM OTHER PAPERS.

From the Trifluvian Reporter. The Great-great Grand Jury of the petty court of quarter sessions of the peace, of the town of Trifluvia,* district of New Bzotia, have been employed for several days in endeavouring to find out who the distributors, and agents, are, of and for, a certain blue book that has given great annoyance to their high mightnesses the conscript fathers of the senate under the empire of the Autocrat Pride, and his imperious consort Stupidity; but their exertions have been in vain, and the said blue-book continues to plague their high mightnesses aforesaid, worse than the mosquitoes, or the shad-flies.

*Trifluvia derives its name, it is said, from the trifles which the nothing-to-do gentry of the place are so fond of employing themselves about—this is an etymology better adapted to the place, than the idea of some ancient authors, that it was derived from Three Rivers forming a junction there, which is not the fact. Q. B. D. Note by Antiquarius Constantis.

From the Catarogue Journal. Cream-street, April 7th.

A small affair that had *like* to have terminated in an affair of honour, but as an old proverb says, *was like to never kill nobody*, only an old woman, and she was *like to freeze to death*, has just occurred here. Kit Cut Nose Esquire, a gentleman possessing much of that suavity of disposition which is called pomposity, being in company with a true blue brother of the anchor, upon some political remark made by the latter, who is a free and independent spoken man, (as most of Daddy Neptune's children are,) thought proper to say "the R. N. gentleman was not worthy of the cloth he wore." This produced what, in technical language, is called a floorer, but did not, in the same language, draw claret, his noddle having probably discharged, on a former trial, all it contained. The commodore, however, insisting upon further satisfaction, the wealthy lawyer, proved himself a more loyal subject than to send a small bit of lead through the body of one of His Majesty's officers of distinction, so that, he preferred making an humble apology for the words spoken; and so the matter ended.

LIBUT. LISMANAGO presents his compliments to the hero of *Christie's Grange*, and *Bruggart's Harbour*, and begs to apprise him of the impropriety of addressing, with so much familiarity as he does, companions of the Bath and others, with respect to whom a certain etiquette is necessary, which the worthy gentleman is forgetful of, when he sings out with his leather lungs "Hoo are ye! Hoo are ye!"

Cream-street, 24th May. FASHIONABLE DEPARTURES.

On Monday evening, the 12th instant, Mr. Billa Billson from the pleasant State of single-blessedness, for the land of Holy Matrimony: it is reported that his mistership stands the fatigue of travelling uncommonly well.

On Sunday the 18th instant, Mr. Broad Axe, with a fine blood horse of the genuine Canadian breed, to figure at the New-York spring-races.

PAUL CRIMPS returns his sincere thanks to his friends and acquaintances for the patronage he has hitherto experienced, since his residence in Cream-street, and hopes, by strict attention to his business, to reform the town altogether in a few years.

Communications for the Scribbler left at Billa Mc Squiggan's office, Cream-street, will be thankfully received.

From the Government-City Advertiser.—Sa-cristie Bob, Dr. Whitecat, Major Strong, Mon Cousin Germain, Mr. Longfin, and others, were recently indicted for a conspiracy against the author of the blue cover. The principal evidence against them was that they had been known to swear, by their precious souls, they would make that rascal, Macculloh, repent, for what he had published concerning them, and swore still deadlier revenge against them who had sent him his materials; saying, moreover, that they possessed certain means of discovering who the last were, by getting hold of the manuscripts, which they had, in the words of the witness, *la folle jactance*, to declare, they had it in their power to *do de force, de ruse, ou d'amitié*. The Court had no doubt of their malicious intention, but, looking to the foolish impotency of their threats, considered their intellects as deranged; and, in acquitting them, recommended them to the care of the Asylum for the Insane.

From the Clarence-Town Mirror.—Dr. Find-all of Clarence-Town, formerly of Government-City, begs to request his friends and the public, not to omit the monosyllable which, for brevity's sake, he has prefixed to his name, and that they will please to address their letters to

Dr. Von Findall, M. D., F. R. S., A. S. S., U. C. M., &c. &c. which if post-paid, will be duly attended to.

From the Shamblee Repertory. Mr. Dry-one junior, alias amorous Tom, is requested, when next he makes his moonlight love-soliloquies, to think of Pope's couplet;

"Silence ye wolves, while Ralph to Cynthia howls,
And makes night hideous, answer him, ye owls."

to choose a more retired place than the common, and to utter his complaints in a less loud tone of voice. N. B. If his fears of "goblins damn'd" will permit him to venture so far after sunset, the grove behind the cavalry-barracks is recommended as a very suitable place for his purpose.

Lessons on psalmsinging are given by a son of Crispin, in the Scotch Kirk in Mount Royal every Sunday. N. B. For the sake of attaining perfection only one tune will be sung during the whole season. Those young ladies and gentlemen who attended Mr. Tumble's music-school, such as Miss Cursewell,

* We have been requested to caution this young lady against lacing her stays so tight, as one of her admirers is afraid she will squeeze her little heart all to mummy, before he has time to get possession of it. *Editors.*

Miss Figson, Miss Bristle, Miss Eve, Mr. W. Cursewell, Mr. H. Share, Mr. Paint, &c. and who have been disappointed in their expectations of having a great band, and tuning their voices to psalmody, will do well to attend in order to acquire the proper monotony, and harmonious nasal twang, so much admired in the Kirk.

POET'S CORNER.

To Miss A. T.

To me how lovely, how divine,
Appears that graceful form of thine,
Upon thy cheek, with heavenly glow.
Roses, with fairy colours, blow :
Thy brow like polish'd ivory shines,
Which ivy clustering dark entwines :
Thy smiles are such the gods would share,
Thy form like that which angels wear ;
Tis in such forms we angels draw,
Fairer on earth none ever saw :
Angels, however, can't relieve a lover's pain ;
But, mortal as thou art, I can't from love refrain.

THISTOR.

As you turn the corner, going towards the Scotch church, not a hundred miles from the newspaper-office, there is to be seen, every day of the week, during the summer and winter, a fine litter of changelings, counting the passers-by.

MR. GOSSIP,

I wish you would be so good as to reprimand some of the young ladies of Mount Royal, who, in the forenoon, go so slovenly about the house, and will not dress until they are compelled by the visits of their friends.

Q. IN THE CORNER.

For the instruction of such ladies in Mount Royal, as are candidates for the distinction of being considered as real well-bred ladies, they will please to observe that it is essential to that distinction to return the salute of gentlemen who meet them in the street. It is requisite also to show some slight token of a sense of civility when way is given to them in their walks. On all occasions they should keep in mind that neither

the right forward unbending stalk of pride, or the assumed air of mock modesty in holding down their heads, and counting the stones of the pavement as they walk, are proper characteristics of the lady, but rather those of the waitingmaid dressed in her mistress's clothes, or of a Cyprian seeking for game.

We congratulate our town-bellman and bill-sticker upon the good success that has enabled him to employ so respectable an assistant as Hawsbill N. Shaw, Esquire; whose dexterity in those avocations was witnessed a short time since, when they

*Did with their brushes both paste up one bill,
Both at one corner, standing on one store,
Both crying of one threa: both in one key,
" Who dare attend at the charrivari."*

The Magistrates of Mount Royal hereby give notice that all person or persons, are allowed, wilfully and deliberately, without any other cause or provocation than their own headstrong pertinacity, to fire at, wound, shoot, kill or otherwise hurt or maim, all and every person or persons, who shall exercise their long established and legal rights and liberties in this city, such rights and liberties being proscribed and declared to be prohibited, by the omnipotent police-regulations of this place; provided always that the person or persons who shall so fire at, wound, shoot, kill, or otherwise hurt or maim, such other person or persons, shall leave this province within four entire days after the said firings, woundings, killings, &c. those being the days of grace allowed on such occasions; and it is further to be observed that if more than two persons are concerned in such hereby allowed, permitted, and encouraged, woundings, killings, &c. it will not be necessary for more than that number to abscond, as the remainder will be allowed to walk at large, and insult justice with impunity.

*By order of the Magistrates,
CAPTAIN ROCK,
Clerk of the Peace.*

Pray, Mr. Editor, can you inform me by what particular prerogative can a magistrate violate the laws of honour with less scruple than one who is not "a knave in office;" and with what self-applauding feelings the Hon. Mrs. Slipslop McRope, the worthy chief of our police must have said that if she had given her word of honour in the morning to restore what belonged to another person in the afternoon, that was no reason why she should do so, and that whoever had placed confidence in her word, was only a bigger fool for doing so?

CAPTAIN ROCK.

Mr. Gossip, having referred the above to me, as having occasion to have some *slight* knowledge of Mrs. McRope's magisterial honour, I beg to say that her prerogative to exact every kind of mean and rascally trick, is founded upon the right of prescription, and of sufferance on the part of an ill-used and insulted public; upon the same right in virtue of which she has detained and embezzled, or connived at the embezzlement of, a considerable sum of money in gold belonging to me, an immense variety of papers, some turriery, a pistol, and other articles too numerous to mention, of which I was robbed by one of her police-myrmidons, and others; and that she possesses the same self-applauding feelings with which she has replied to the legal and other applications made to her, either by the downright falsity that she knew nothing about them, or that she had no answer to give. Mrs. McRope, however, may rest assured that some day of retribution will arrive, and further exposures made, both of her overbearing rapacity, and want of honour, as well as of the perjury she committed in open court on the 2nd of Nov. 1821. *in re.*

LEWIS LUKE MACCULLOH.

As the pigeon-season has now commenced, we wish to caution Farcical Dan of Snowhill, to put on his spectacles when he goes a shooting, as he is otherwise liable to mistake tame for wild game.

N. B. The above gentleman has a large assortment of pretences and promises on hand, which he never intends to perform. He offers them gratis to any one who will do him the honour to listen to his blarney. Enquire at Nipple Flummery's Office Mount Royal.

Among our fashionable arrivals we have to

notice that of Lord Northland's amiable sister from Government-City, who came all the way frae Ayr to see him, & brought with her the lovely & accomplished Miss McBite, to look for a man. These ladies it is said brought up with them a mailbag full of intercepted Scribblers, which have proved excellent for papillottes and other necessary purposes.

It is much wondered at amongst some of his acquaintance, what commodore Eckles is doing so often at Mount Royal this season; it has indeed been rumoured that he is on the look-out for a helpmate, but it is not known who the happy person is to be.

King Lewis, the grocer's clerk, is advised not to pay such assiduous attention to the handsome Mrs. Yoricks. Husbands often get sore about the forehead from very trivial circumstances. But Mrs. Y., we are suré, will not give King Lewis a handle truly to boast of that which he is much inclined to insinuate by anticipation he has obtained. Beware, ladies, of blabs!

Printed and published by DICKY GOSSIP, at the sign of the Tea-table.

CAROLINE SUMNER, *continued.*

The gay Lothario, now gave himself as little concern about Caroline as about any of the former victims of his too dangerous allurements. A serious attachment had always been an object of ridicule to him, and his creed, in the affairs of love, was comprised in these lines of Dryden's:

"There's no such thing as constancy we call,
Faith ties not hearts, 't is inclination all;
Some wit deform'd, or beauty much decay'd,
First constancy in love a virtue made:
From friendship they that landmark did remove,
And falsely plac'd it on the bounds of love."

A beautiful and accomplished young lady, with a very large fortune, having, however, about this time, been proposed to him for marriage, he ei-

ther became, or imagined himself, very much in love with her. He was at least enough enamoured, that her charms erased every impression which had been made upon him by those of the unfortunate Caroline. Although the first letters from that poor young lady had reached his hands, he happened to receive them at times when he was either in a hurry, going on some party of pleasure, fatigued with a dissipated round of amusements, or engaged to accompany the new idol of his affections on some excursion; in short, they always came unluckily when he had a multiplicity of excuses to make to himself for putting off the consideration of them to another time. In justice, however, even to him, it is right to add that Caroline's last letters, which contained the history of her distressful situation, had not, for a long time, the good fortune to reach him; the reason of which was; that, he had gone to attend some celebrated races, where a match which agitated the whole fashionable racing and gambling world, was to be decided, in company with his new charmer, her uncle, and several other of her relations. At these races, being not altogether free from vanity, and in fact both a skilful and a graceful rider, he was emulous of displaying, as they rode round the course, his qualifications in the art of horsemanship. He caused his steed to prance and curvet a good deal, and more than the beast, at that time, cared for, in doing which, notwithstanding his acknowledged skill, he was most unaccountably thrown by the restive animal, and dragged, with one foot in the stirrup, for some distance before the horse could be stopped, or any one could come to his relief. By this accident one of his legs and a rib were broken, and he was much bruised. The uncle of the young lady he was engaged to,

having a country-seat much nearer than his own to where the accident happened, he was carried thither, and the best medical and surgical attendance immediately procured for him.

Here he continued from the time Caroline had been turned out of her first lodgings, until she had lain-in, and was afterwards cruelly forced from the house of the accommodating mother Midnight. The letters Caroline sent, during the interval, came safe to his house, but the tenderness of his mother's affection for him, would not suffer them to be forwarded to him. She considered that, if they were of no consequence, it would be impertinent to trouble him with them, till he was farther advanced towards his recovery; and, on the other hand, if they were such as might be any way affecting to him, it was only prudence to keep him from the knowledge of their contents, whilst he remained in a state of danger. This good lady, however, had not the curiosity to open any one that came, as there were several, besides those from Caroline: for, to say the truth, she was in every thing, excepting in her maternal tenderness, the very reverse of what her son, in order to carry on his base designs, had represented her to Caroline.

Heaven, long a patient witness of the wrongs and injuries of which Lothario had been guilty towards the credulous and unsuspecting innocent part of the sex, now thought fit to avenge the cause of the insulted and distressed females he had betrayed. His leg was perfectly recovered, but the inward bruises he had received, brought on a decay which was very visible to himself as well as to others. He had a continual soreness at his stomach, and an unceasing oppression of the heart. In short, he was soon found to be falling into a consumption; and the change he

experienced in his frame of body, worked a correspondent change in his frame of mind. He reflected upon a thousand things of which he had been guilty, which at the time of acting them, he looked upon only as the amusements of youth, and which now became vices to his better conviction; and all those frolics and indulgences, which he once considered as essentially constituting the character of a fine gentleman, now appeared, such as formed that of a libertine only.

As soon as he was able to endure the motion of a carriage, he was carried home, where he found all Caroline's letters. These, although, being obliged to write in a mysterious manner, they did not sufficiently describe her distress, nor was indeed the worst part of it then arrived, yet expressed enough to strike him with horror at the base deception he had put on her at first, and his cruel forgetfulness and neglect of her afterwards.

He immediately wrote one general answer to all of them, letting her know the accident that had befallen him, conjuring her to be easy and satisfied till she saw him again, which he told her should be as soon as his health would permit; and he inclosed a bank note for one hundred pounds, in order, as he said, to satisfy the foolish scruples of the people she lived with. This letter he directed to the midwife's house, for she had acquainted him in the last letter he found there, of her being compelled to take that asylum. It arrived only two days after she had been turned out of doors; and the woman had the impudence to open it out of curiosity, believing she should never be called in question for it, or see Caroline any more; but when she perceived the respectful tenderness with which it was written, and became convinced from its contents that the writer must be a man of rank and wealth,

she repented her temerity, and sealed it up again, with the bank-note in it, in the best manner she could.

Lothario, in the mean time, became extremely ill; his inward languishments increased every hour; he loathed his food; was unable to take any repose, and yet had not power to quit his bed. The physicians now knew he was in a deep consumption, and could not flatter his afflicted mother with any hopes of life. He soon easily judged, by the countenances of all about him, as well as by what he felt within, that he could expect to be but a very little while a tenant of this world. His not receiving any answer from Caroline to his last letter, added greatly to his disease. He feared she was dead; perhaps, said he to himself, through grief at my unkindness, added to the barbarous treatment of those mercenary wretches among whom she was thrown. At other times, he would exclaim to himself, good heaven! what a monster of villainy must I appear to the world, whenever this black mystery is unravelled? Was it not enough that I, by falsehood, and all the stratagems which my wicked wit could form, betrayed her innocence, and triumphed over a virtue impregnable to common arts; but I must also murder the unfortunate victims of my wild desires? 'Tis possible too, he added, with a shuddering feeling, the little wretches who owe their being to me, I have also destroyed.

Horrors unspeakable attended these reflections—he fell into a kind of despairing way: generally agitated by violent emotions; whilst his calmer moments were spent in wishes and prayers that she might still be living, and that heaven would yet allow him life enough to make reparation to her, for the injuries he had done her, and the miseries she had sustained.

[To be continued.]

In No 71, a correspondent from Quebec, under the signature of FAIR-DEALING, gave me to expect that he would, once a month, at least, give me a few pages in *praise* of those members of society whom he conceived worthy of it, and in order to contrast and relieve the dark colours in which, in general, the characters of so many of my Canadian cotemporaries are depicted in the Scribbler. I expressed my fears, at the time, that he would find it a more difficult task than he expected, and alas ! here are now nearly eight months gone by, and he has not sent me one solitary sketch. It is with pleasure, however, that I have received from another quarter, a tribute which the writer of the following letter is desirous of paying to the worthy folks around him, which, in order to shew my *fair-dealing*, I hasten to insert ; what I don't understand in it, the parties probably will.

Hospitable Manor, June 1823.

DEAR SCRIB,

I never flattered man in my life ; it is not in my nature, but as to those who are truly deserving of praise, I consider myself in duty bound, to bestow it upon them. I begin with a piece of *Steel* so tempered, and tarred as to render it of long duration and perfectly weatherproof, of inestimable value. Next follow an invaluable couple of D's with whom resides an adopted Mac, and M. their inmates are happy, and treated with gentleness, the distressed never leave their door with an empty bag. Next comes a *file*, perfectly smooth ; there is also excellent *Rice*, of the best quality, which has produced a grain worthy to be expanded. There is a *Ham* which never was hung, and I hope never will be ; there is also a little fresh mutton, attached to the ham, of incomparable good quality. You can not confer

a greater favour on a well-wisher of your's, and an admirer of your blue book, than by passing the highest encomium on the aforesaid.

I remain, Dear Scrib, &c.

TELL TRUTH.

HUMOUROUS ANECDOTE.

A few years ago the following curious and laughable circumstance occurred at Bath, in England. In one of the lodging houses there, resided a precise, antiquated, overnice, but very discreet, old maiden lady, tenacious in the extreme of her character, and not exceeding fifty-eight years of age. In the same house there was a young gentleman as a lodger. Now a small building, in the rear of the house, which people have often occasion to frequent, was constructed, as is very customary there, with two opposite compartments, one intended for the people of quality, and the other for inferiors and servants. However, the old lady took umbrage at the young gentleman's going occasionally to study in the same college as she found it necessary to do at times, and to prevent it in future, wrote upon a card, which she nailed on the door "No admittance here, go round about." A few evenings after, when the old lady entered the public assembly-room, this humourous lad found means to attach this selfsame card to that part of the lady's apparel which was just below the point of the back of her stays; and this singular inscription, placed in that particular situation, afforded no little amusement to many of the company who were well acquainted with her hand writing.

THE CHARRIVARRI.

A mixto-poetico-proso-comico-tragico-melo-dramatico-farrago.

Reader, I sing the most renowned Charr'varri,
In Montreal, in eighteen hundred twenty three.

There was Horace the groom, and Holt the inspector,
Who long'd for the joys of a sweet curtain-lecture;
The widower, 'tis true, knew well what was what,
And the bachelor consider'd that both pearl and pot,
In a rich widow's arms might be got and forgot.

So they both ventur'd;
And into wedlock's happy state they boldly enter'd.
Now it was a custom in those days that when-
ever any of the elders of the city took young

damself (whether eighteen years of age or thirty-five) into their bosoms, for the scorers, and the scollers, and the jeerers, the young men, and the old, the wise and the foolish, to assemble to serenade the happy pair.

And in like manner, when a widow's tooth watered for a young man, and that she took him into her house, first obtaining the leave of the priest to go to bed together, then also were the joys of their honeymoon disturbed by the fun and frolic of the rabble-rout.

And they made what is called a Charrivarri—but I can't stop to tell you what that is—only that it is like—it is like—it is like, a procession, or a coronation, or a puppetshow, or a play, or a masquerade, or any other of those hubbaboos that grown up boys and girls take so much delight in.

There were Indians, and Turks,
Spaniards, Negroes, and Tartars,
With all manner of works,
Horns, laces, and garters :
Deaths heads and cross bones,
Torches, coffins, and lamps,
Loads of hisses and groans,
With many respectable men, and a few scamps.
To furnish out their rigging,
The taylors were not *slack*,
And to set them a jigging,
There were jew's sharps, drums, bugles, and a fiddle with
a crack.

And thus in marching order they paraded,
When evening clouds, the streets in dusk had shaded;
See where amidst the motley group uprears
Tremendous portent, (emblem of the tears,
That, 'neath those handkerchiefs so white, were shed—
Or ought t'have been,—for wives and husbands dead ;)
Th'illuminated coffin ! on one side,
Behold the stage and four ! how fast they ride ! }
And shew that, to support his newmade bride,
Horace can, for his mail conveyance, clear
The pretty sum of sixteen hundred pounds a year :
Now turn th'enchanted ark ; there now you see

Pounds five and twenty given to charity,
 Is nothing scarcely from the worthy man,
 Who gets full fifteen hundred pounds per ann.
 For judging of the quality of ashes,
 And marking casks with letters and with dashes.

Here followeth the soliloquy of Horace the groom;

“Urge not shame nor charity to me”—what,
 twenty five pounds for charitable purposes! Had
 not the reverend mister forbade my swearing—
 Oh! damn me! how I would swear! What!
 may not a man of my consequence, both at
 chapel and in the stable, get married a second
 time, without being flouted and scouted by a set
 of mummers? Am I not to be allowed the privi-
 lege granted to all widowers, of forgetting my
 dear first wife, amiable and lovely as she was?
 may I not forget—Oh! I must and will forget—
 and will, in despite of wrinkles and of Charri-
 varriars, riot in the charms of my fascinating,
 my delightfully tight-laced, Amelia. Amen.

(To be continued.)

This number completes the third volume of the SCRIBBLER,
 as likewise the year since it has been established, upon the
 footing announced at the close of the first. I have, (certain-
 ly with great expense and difficulty,) kept my faith with the
 public, nor attempted to raise the price during that year, not-
 withstanding, the various circumstances I have repeatedly al-
 luded to, and also that it was then put at too low a rate,
 considering the quantity of original matter it contains, which,
 in fact, renders it much cheaper than any other production
 or paper in Canada. I am sorry to have to add that the plan
 I had in view for reducing the expenses of the work, has not
 yet been successful; nevertheless, after a considerable struggle
 within myself, I have resolved to continue it for, at least,
 another volume, at the same rates, but upon certain condi-
 tions. I purpose too in future, that each number shall con-
 tain two sheets, or 32 pages instead of 16, and be published
 only once a fortnight, thus giving the same quantity of mat-
 ter, but at longer intervals. The first number therefore of
 vol. IV. will not appear, till Thursday the 10th of July. The
 conditions will be

To subscribers in Montreal, who pay in cash quarterly, in ad-

same, that is, on delivering the first number of each quarter, the same as before, viz. 9 s. per quarter, or 17 s. 6 d. for six months: to those who pay for six months in advance, before the delivery of the first number, a deduction of 2 s. 6 d. will be made.

To those who pay during each current quarter, 9 s. 6 d. per quarter.

To those who pay in goods, or not till the quarter is expired, 10 s. per quarter.

To subscribers in the Canadas who do not reside in Montreal, the same, with the addition of 1 s. per quarter.

But to such as may commission any person in Montreal to receive their numbers there, and pay in advance, the charge will be the same as to residents there.

To subscribers in the United States, who pay in cash, in advance, one dollar and 25 cents per quarter; and to those who pay in goods, or not till after the quarter is expired, one dollar and a half per quarter; the carriage or postage from the place where the work is printed, to be paid by the subscribers.

Advertisements on the cover will in future be charged the same as the Montreal papers charge; and to subscribers a deduction of 25 per cent will be made.

A titlepage, preface, and index to be given with each vol. Those of the third volume, will be prepared and distributed to such as have had the work from No. 79 to 104, with all convenient speed.

Space will not permit me to offer my tribute of thanks to the public on the present occasion, which must be deferred till the publication of the first No. of Vol. IV. Burlington, Vermont, 24th June, 1828.

LEWIS LUKE MACCULLOH.

To CORRESPONDENTS. SIMON DASH from Quebec, the first opportunity; also the substance of JEAN FRAISE, SAMUEL DANDY, GILGOIRS and others from the same place. SOLOMON SNEER, THISTOR, TURKISTAN ODIN, and MONTEAUMA, are on my poetry-fyle, to be availed of when possible. COSROBS, and the DRAMATIC SKETCH will appear, either distinctly, or incorporated with other pieces on the subject they relate to.

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