

THE SCRIBBLER.

Vol. IV.] MONTREAL, THURSDAY, 4th SEPT. 1823. [No. 109.

*Flammiferumque trabens spatioso limite crinem
Stella micat.*

Ovid.

Sparkling through air, in mingling fray, behold,
Rockets, like comets, blazing tails unfold.

Dulcissima epistola.

Cicero.

A most pleasing letter.

"Thus flying east and west, and north and south,
News travels, with increase, from mouth to mouth."

Pope.

Mount Royal, 4th August, 1823.

LEWIS L. M'CULLOH, Esq.

Inspector-General, &c.

I beg leave to report to your excellency, an event, the expectation of which, till it took place, occupied men's thoughts and words incessantly. It is nothing less than—what shall I call it?—a fête?—no—a gala?—no—what then?

Ye mystic beings, who incessant glide
Thro' fancy's realms, and o'er her works preside!

instruct me by what name to call this prodigy of wonders.

It comes—I feel the aid, and o'er my theme
I nod, and yawn—and scribble—while I dream.

With your permission then, Mr. Inspector, I will call it a Canadian Vauxhall, and modern Galaxy of entertainment. Before proceeding farther, it may not, however, be amiss to tell you what

gave rise to it. It originated in a whim of Mr. January's, who wanted an opportunity of making a bustle in the world ; on the best mode of doing which, it is said, he consulted his friends, although, like his namesake in Dan Pope,

BUT fix'd before, and well resolved was he,
As men that ask advice are wont to be.

His determination to astonish the public, thus soon became known, and fame, the trumpet-tongued harbinger of revolutions, and runaway matches, of coronations, and teaparties, announced that on Wednesday evening, the 30th ultimo, he intended to *baptise* his estate, and to have a grand display of *feux d'artifice*, which would be superintended by His Majesty's chief professor of pyrotechny. The long looked-for night arrived, and notwithstanding the unpleasant state of the weather, from eight till ten, the streets were crowded with persons of all descriptions, hurrying towards the scene of bustle and delight. Thither we will transport ourselves in fancy's eye, without recounting how often we stuck in the mire on the road. Here we beheld a garden illuminated with *variegated* lamps, (all of the same colour,) and arranged in different fantastic forms; but those over the summer-house in particular, forming a gothic arch, cast a brilliancy scarcely to be imagined. The military band of the regiment in garrison, drawn up in sonorous array on one side, and Dillon's artillery on the other, gave

“Dreadful note of preparation,”

and looked quite *hostile-like*. At about nine, the signal for commencing operations was given ; the great guns fired, the band struck up, the ladies were ushered into the pavilion, and his honour let off the first squib. For nearly two hours, rock-

ets, devils, blue lights, stars, wheels, flowers, pots, and crackers, continued dancing, rising, diving, burning, sparkling, exploding, and going off, without intermission; during which period some of the fair ones, who preferred the free range of garden shades to being confined within the narrow precincts of a summer-house, likewise went off, and were seen, by glimpses and at intervals, between the bushes, reclining in bowers, or leaning on the arms of their favourite swains: to these it must have seemed a paradise of Mahomet, and admirably calculated to foster the inclinations of those given to romance. But, alas! how all sub-lunary scenes are subject to change: mark the sequel. A smart shower coming on, the muslin dresses and silk petticoats shifted their quarters as soon as possible into January-hall. Many a neat ankle and well turned leg, in hurried steps, to save splashing their silk stockings, were beheld by amorous eyes, as the covering robes were lifted rather high, to trip the easier into shelter. The band too, retired to recruit fresh wind, and report has whispered that the lord of the revels gave them a glass each, which is worthy of record, as it is said that nowadays no one thinks about paying the piper. When they returned they took the places lately occupied by the ladies. I will now conduct you, with as little ceremony as were the ladies, to the ballroom, which was about twenty four feet by twelve, and was brilliantly lit up with candles in sconces. It was some time before the company could be called to order, and the musicians played several tunes before the light troops commenced their evolutions. A country dance was at length got up, succeeded by a quadrille, (Mrs. East's best cut and dried,) which, after some blundering, was got through with. It was only here I could dis-

cover who composed this assemblage. A motley
groupe of

Judges, quacks, and doctors,
Pettifoggers, proctors,
Gentlemen, ladies, misses, wives, *et cetera*,
Parsons, jews, and brokers.
A few well drill'd old toppers,
And lawyers, most of whom knew nought of law.
There were maids, young and old,
A few that could scold.
Scriveners stinks one or two,
Widows, belles, dandizettes,
Prudes, jilts, and coquettes,
And puppies, I'm sure, not a few.

Of those who mixed in the gay throng there
were some like Pope's

"Sober Lanesbro' dancing in the gout ;"

And among the not least conspicuous was Mr. Justice Dearfool, who left, for that night, his wisdom-hat behind him, and footed it away with the pleasing hilarity of a gentlemanly green old age ; Mr. Dupont ; Young Lightfoot ; Messieurs Bigdoors, Little Nat, Hardwood, Bitnose, and his honour's nephew, Mr. Gammon, shewed much activity. Mr. Giddy, and Mr. Coldspring smoothed off their dancing with the real high-land fling* Amongst the ladies, I noticed Mrs. Yeanay, Rivers, D. Worldling, bouncing Mrs. A. Bortly, Misses Jarrett, Layfin, Annie Changeling, Brownapple, Straw, Mountfree, and the two Miss Bottles. The elegant hostess herself made a considerable show. One demure little creature, whose name I could not ascertain, and who set in the window mostly all the time, could not be prevailed upon, no not even by the per-

* Query : whether this ought not to be an erratum, and for smoothed, read roughed.

suasive eloquence of a Coldspring, to join in the delightful amusement: when the gentleman solicited her to dance, and told her the figure was "vara semple," the arch little gipsy replied she concluded it was so, and would do "vara weel" then for him. The Count D'Argencourt, Mr. Jarrett and lady, Mr. Mogul Rivers, Messrs. Worldling, and Yeaney, Dr. Rawman, and editor Craw, joined in the sober conversations that characterise the age; and others, who belonged to the flock of the Revd. Mr. Niger, swarmed around the "gude mon," to listen to his precepts, which he benevolently pours out whether in the pulpit or in a ball-room. The learned counsellor O'Smoothem was observed to hold a long confab with the dowager countess of Loobyneer, which reminded a spectator of the old saying of kissing the child for the sake of the nurse, alias, courting the old lady for the sake of the young one, for it is said it is probable there will be a match, if the old boy does not run away with the brimstone. Miss Loobyneer did not enjoy herself as well as she might, had she been out of her *devil*. Amongst the rival goddesses contending for the apple inscribed "*detur pulchriori*," shone out, I think above most others, Miss Brown-apple and Miss Jarrett; many conquests of hearts, it is said were made at this memorable party, which the young folks keep to themselves, though it has leaked out that the sprightly and amiable Miss Layfin has completely captured my son James. In general the ladies displayed great taste in dress. As to the gentlemen, their taylor's did their duty, and it is to be hoped they will do theirs in paying them, (in due time that is, say in three or four years, for I don't expect unreasonable things;) but I was, in many instances, nearly overpowered by the "breathing essences"

and odours of all imaginable blended perfumery, with which so many fops had deluged their hair, frills, gloves, and handkerchiefs. As all mundane pleasures have an end, so had this fête, and so too must have my letter, which I will conclude, by adding that it was about three o'clock that the company retired, acknowledging to have passed a very pleasant evening; as did

Your faithful forager,

RODERICK RANDOM.

N. B. None of the Loverule brood were present.

FOR THE SCRIBBLER.

Shacklenburg, Point L'Orignal, Ottawa.

MISS — TO HER FRIEND IN TOWN.

Dear Louisa, I write you, in answer to yours,
Received by our friend colonel M——,
Who speaks of the many amusements in town,
Of the girls, kisses, curtsies, and smiles.

My stars! what a change you will find on returning.
The *Say** was once monstrously dull;
But now we've a wedding on foot for Miss K——,
And a steamboat which runs up to Hull.

We have two or three beaux, who seem mightily pleased,
When at Hannah and I they've a peep;
But those gay little *Lambs*, who were once your delight,
Have now got to be overgrown sheep.

When you next write by post, mind to seal with two wafers;
And tell me how long since you saw little *Harry*.
Sophia has moved from the *Point*, so it's lonesome;
She tells me sometimes she's a notion to marry.

Mr. P. is quite well, but complains of your absence;
Doctor Moses now lives with the old widow *Hart*;
The folks had a sort of a *charriverri*,
Which *Moses*, quite prudently, took in good part.

* The vulgar name of Chacelle à Cartes, or Long Sault, on the Ottawa.

Miss Kitty and Caroline live on the *Nation*,^{*}
 Where we heard "Captain Mulligar" sung by Miss R—,
 Maria intends coming down on a visit ;
 Squire P— says, a goose is a dinner for *Two*.

Florinda now lives on the banks of the Ottawa ;
 Old Bangs means to stand for the coming election ;
 The young Mr. C. is now deputy-sheriff,
 He's now smoking his pipe, but presents his affection.

We'd a quilting bee lately, among our old cronies,
 Some in long-shorts of calicoe—others in silk,
 Miss M— was, as usual, as short just as pie-crust,
 But we valued her airs nothing more than spilt milk.

Mr. H — every quarter at court pays a visit,
 But, deuce take the luck, always makes a short stay,
 Like "the fair young knight," he so sweetly can sing of
 He loves, and he whispers, and then rides away.

I intend soon to visit the falls of the *Calumet* ;
 The murmuring brooks are so charming to me.
 All nature is deck'd in her loveliest colours,
 And the eye meets with beauty on flower and tree.

I'll write again soon, and relate you the news—
 Since you left us, the time seems to pass away slowly—
 When we meet, I've a volume of small things to tell you—
 So, Louisa, farewell my dear—Heigh-ho, says Rowley !
 Ever Your's,
 DELIA.

* The seignory of La Petite Nation, on the Ottawa.

DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCER, No. XXVII.

We hasten to extract the following important
 article of intelligence from a London paper.

"*Police*—Bow Street. Among the nocturnal disorderlies
 brought before Sir Richard Birnie, yesterday morning, was
 a young gentleman, who called himself *Edward Beaubien*.—
 No doubt was entertained that this was merely a *nom de guerre*;
 but, as the worthy magistrate remarked, it was not an unap-
 propriate one, for he both played and looked the beau well.—
 He was a pretty youth, in a blue braided military frock and

coraging cap, with raven curls, large dark eyes, and sharp intelligent physiognomy—a very Bernadotte in miniature, and had he called himself *Prince Oscar*, it might have passed.

This Monsieur Edward Beaubien, it seems, was at Drury-lane theatre, on Saturday night, gloriously tipsey, in company with another beau or two as gloriously tispey as himself. One of them was so excessively vivacious that a large part of the audience clamoured for his expulsion; and Nettleton, the constable of the theatre, proceeded to remove him. In this service he was vigourously obstructed by Monsieur Beaubien and the rest, so that it became necessary to expel the whole lot. There was much tugging and pulling, and clinging to bannisters &c. but at length they were got down to the foot of the stairs, when Monsieur Beaubien insisted upon going up again for a cheque—with the intention, we suppose, of returning to the theatre where he should have allayed his effervescence a little. Nettleton, however, refused to let him go up stairs again—observing that he should have got his cheque as he passed the cheque-taker and that having omitted to do so, he must be content to go away without it. But Monsieur Beaubien was not to be so contented; for Nettleton had no sooner made an end of his speech, than Monsieur Beaubien clenched up his little fist, and sent it, with Jack Randal-ish precision, into Nettleton's right eye. For this he was instantly conveyed to durance, and his companions, having seen him put comfortably under ground in the watch-house, departed to their homes in peace.

When called upon by the magistrate for his defence, he said he had nothing to say but that he was pretty considerably intoxicated; and when his worship asked him what he was, he said he was nothing but a gentleman.

So his worship ordered him to find bail for his assault upon the constable, and he was consigned to the custody of the gaoler; but, after a time Mr. Elliston waited upon the magistrate and made such a communication, (in private) respecting the prisoner's family, as induced his worship to discharge him, on condition of his apologizing to the assaulted constable.

We understand that the young gentleman is a native of Canada; that his relatives are persons of consequence; and that he arrived in this country, with his brother, not more than three days ago."

SELECTIONS FROM OTHER PAPERS *continued.*

From the Government City Advertiser. Intelligence from the out-scouts, says that Major Mulk of the Royal cannon

train made an attack, with all his heavy artillery, upon a cutter belonging to the generalissimo of the dancing army of Canada; and after three days severe firing and some negotiation, succeeded in capturing and manning her. When the general, however, returned, he having lately embarked in some maritime affairs, he fought a glorious battle, and valiantly regained his property; but in such a battered state as to require considerable repairs, particularly in that part of the hull termed by seamen, "the wixt wind and water" or as others say "*entr les deux moulins.*" The long defence made previous to the capture on the part of the major was the more extraordinary, as young Loup Garou had assailed and carried the cutter many times before; having been frequently seen sailing in company under a press of sail, while the general, tho' on the alert, lost sight of her and doubled Cape Horn.

In curia suprema Nostri Domini Regis Scrib'eri primi; D. G.
Be it remembered

That the inhabitants of St. Johns suburbs, being disturbed by the midnight noises made by certain devotees of Bacchus, and having requested an injunction against the same in this court; gentlemen addicted to fall out, in their cups, with walls and doorposts, and get black eyes for their pains, are desired to walk as steady at night as they can; and to dispense in future with the words of command "right, left, right, left."
Per Regem et Reginam, LEWIS L. M.

Hints for a biographical sketch of one of the most worthy and respected burgbers of Government-City.

Admiral Greyhound formerly commanded one of our small trading brigs—midnight elopement with the beautiful and accomplished Miss Stag—an only daughter—procured him the beneficial situation and useful employment of land-lunger—Andrew Stag Esq. dying one day, the admiral gets promoted, (tho' contrary, it is said, to the last wishes of Mr. Stag,) to the title and rank of a gentleman—expedients to appear in that character—profuse expenditure—employing tailor—but all went do. Mem. Sick purses can not be made out of sows' ears—tries what defaming his neighbours can do—tries his hand both in serious calumny, and in trivial reports—can't succeed—wrong in his objects—catches Tartars—hope he can take a hint.

From the Cataroqui Miscellany.

ADVERTISEMENT EXTRAORDINARY, To masons, builders, and

others, who may wish to contract for building a new episcopal church in this town.

Persons who may feel inclined,
 To build a church that's to our mind,
 May see particulars and plan,
 By waiting on Committee man :
 But ere you put your tender in,
 Be sure to treat with glass of gin
 Our skipjack : he will it revise,
 And tell you half a hundred lies.
 You'll get acquainted, by his talk,
 How they build churches in New York ;
 Where he has lately made a crack,
 And therefore can not venture back ;
 'Till he has taught us how to sing,
 Psalms, anthems, and God save the King.
 He'll tell you that it is not good,
 To build our churches still of wood ;
 That stone will last a longer time,
 And that, if plaster'd o'er with lime,
 Defects 't will hide and it will look,
 As if from Grecian quarry took,
 But if you ask too much of peif,
 He'll undertake the work himself.
 Yet, laying j'king all aside,
 Be sure you carefully do hide,
 Your plan, and mode of working too,
 Or you'll have future cause to rue,
 For he'll report you void of wit,
 Till he came here to teach you it ;
 What you contrive he'll call his own,
 And your's, a copy neatly done.

For his address you need not seek an age ;
 You'll find him ogling at the parsonage.

A. B.

From the Bluffinder's Budget, printed at Ste. Therese. All the gossips of this place are full of the following story. A certain justice of the peace, who lives near the *White Ford* at *St. Rose*, during the accouchement of his lady, had occasion to come to this place and made it almost his constant residence. The lively widow *McGo astray*, accommodated him with part of her house ; now it so happened that during the justice's abode here, a certain admirer of the widow's was not, as before, admitted to—go astray. Suspecting however that *Jemmy Justice* did, go astray, the other got a ladder, and peeping thro' a window one bright moonlight night, perceiv-

ed four legs in the widow's bed : descending most cautiously he forthwith bellowed out fire, fire, fire ! and alarmed all the neighbours ; the doors were broke open ; madame McGo-astray's mother appeared, and assured the crowd there was no fire ; but Mr. Justice, in his alarm, notwithstanding he had, as the widow afterwards allowed, pretty well quenched the only fire that had that night raged in her premises, suddenly burst out amongst the populace, *sans* coat, *sans* breeches, and what is worse, *sans* excuse for coming from the warm quarters in which he had been so uncomfortably disturbed. Finding the alarm a false one, his head, and all, hung down dejected and he slunk into his own door : but rumour, ever awake, and as keenly prying into a village intrigue, as into the cabinets of the holy-allies, carried the news to St. Rose : when the infidelity of Jemmy Justice produced most direful consequences ; and—a divorce is now all the talk.

From the Shamblee Repertory, and Fvesdroppers Journal.

PROSPECTUS, of a new work to be published, monthly, and completed in one year, entitled

“The campaigns of General Fleabite,”
embellished with elegant *paintings* (not engravings,) representing several memorable occurrences in his military and domestic capacities—all broils with the old lady omitted—no researches as to pedigree, or connections, earlier than the days of her grand-mamma ;

“Born in the garret, in the kitchen bred,
Promoted next to dress her mistress' head.”

The general's services will be introduced in the earlier numbers, without however, comparing them to those of the military force celebrated by the poet, as,

“Mouths without hands, maintain'd at vast expense,
In peace, a charge, in war, a weak defence ;
Stout once a month, they march, a blustering band,
And ever, but in time of need, at hand.”

Domestic economy will follow ; or the advantages arising from early instructions in the useful arts of seamstering, tailoring, &c. Then extrayagance at Government-City, and retrenchment at Shamblee. No more than 500 copies of the first number, will be put to press ; subscribers wishing to have the work complete will do well to make early application to

BILL FVESDROPPERS.

From the same press will issue, a Comedy called *Economy*, of which the following is a specimen.

DRAM. PERS Genl. Fleabite, sent to Shamblee on stoppages.

LeRum, engineer captain;

Mr. Hands, master joiner.

Doublegood, a joiner.

Brander, a painter.

Servant and workmen.

Scene. A salmon coloured room, Fleabite solus. Thus far have I proceeded snugly. 'Tis a noble chance whilst the tradesmen are in government employ, and stuff of every kind in hand. They can steal an hour or two each day, for a clandestine job, which they consider a just perquisite, and I can pay them off with ration-grog. (*Goes to a glass case, whistling In a low voice.* She has forgot to lock it; (*takes a glass of brandy*) I hope she will not twig me. *A rap at the door.*

Scene changes to Gallery. Hall door opens. Enter Fleabite and finds Doublegood wasting, who presents a paper.

Fleabite. (reading.) Mending—ha—hem—dang all the men in Shamblee—hem—five shillings—hem—hem bottle-case—hem—Doublegood, you did this work during your hours, and with stuff——

Doublegood. I beg your pardon, general, I done the work after hours, with choice stuff, better than we have here.

Fleab. After hours! don't you get drunk after hours—by God, I do, after hours, and before hours too, when the old hen forgets to lock the case as she did to-day.

Doubleg. Yes, but, general, I hope you'll not forget to pay me my account, today.

Fleab. I'll keep it, and you call next Sunday, *before hours* recollect.

Doubleg. No, pay me today, or give me back the bill; (*takes it and exit.*)

Fleab. Dammee; if you'll be so impudent here long.

Scene Cavalry Barrack Square. Men employ'd.

Capt. Le Rum, giving orders. Wedge that well. *Enter Fleabite*

Fleab. How doo doo, captain. Your work gets slowly on whilst you are absent; these fellows take stuff, and lose their time working for their own account.

Capt. Who? who? general.

Fleab. Oh! I didn't say all the men; but, you see, I spoke to Doublegood to make some things when he'd be done here and they're made long ago, and he has charged——Captain, do you think I ought to pay for contraband work.

Capt. Surely no. *Calls.* Mr. Hands. (*Hands comes forward and bows.*) Doublegood shall be turned off; (*Hands takes his pencil to write the orders.*)

Fleab. Would it not be well to note the name that he may not be employed in future?

Capt. By all means. (*Hands bows submission, Exeunt omnes.*)

Scene a passage. Stove at the other end. Servant making fire.

Fleabite. Don't waste the wood, sir; wood's precious.

Serv. We don't consume in all the stoves, near the wood you draw monthly.

Fleab. So much the better, I can have eleven shillings per cord for what I don't draw; I'll buy my wood for *sept livres dix*, and draw the good hard cash for it.

A rap at the door. Enter Brander, hands a piece of dirty paper to the general.

Fleab. Aye, you have brought this so often, I can scarce read it now—chairs—hem—painting hem—yellow—hem—hem. Brander you must call next Sunday.

Brander. Agreed, sir; as Duolin Jack said; this is a very cold day, general.

Fleab. Oh! I must give you a drop of grog—here—ho! (*aside* The fellow will never get tired of dunning me, if I grog him every time.) The old lady has the key, and is gone out.

Brand. God bless you, general, I'll wait a while.

Fleab. (*Aside.* Damn him. I must sack him too.) But I want to know whose time and stuff was used. I find 'twas George King's.

Brand. Arrah, faith! 'twas God's time, and my own stuff. I painted them on Sundays, agrah!

Fleab. You'll get your mittimus, as Doublegood did, if you persevere in this way any longer. I have borne it long in good temper.

Brand. You'll bear it longer, or pay me. You're about as good at paying as at fighting; agrah!

Fleabite, begins stuttering, and Brander muttering, and the curtain drops.

From the South Cumberland Intelligencer. I wish to give a friendly caution to young ladies of the great impropriety of fostering a propensity towards *firting*. They are really mistaken if they think it is becoming. It matters not, whether it be practised in company at home, or abroad,—whether at a friend's house, or at a parson's—but at all times and places I consider it as indicating that the lady's judgment who in-

dulges in it is not ripe, but will continue *green* as long as she continues flirting in opposition to the dictates of
DECENCY.

MOUNT ROYAL OBITUARY.—Put off this mortal coil in the course of last month the *Literary Miscellany*, aged 19 semi-months. The birth of this child of the press was doubtful, and her decease premature. During her short pilgrimage, it is said, she was constantly afflicted with the spring halt, until within a short period before her death, when she began to be troubled with an inflammation in her lungs; and at length expired— for want of breath.

Hei. mihi!

Mourn genius' sons,—a tearful tribute lend,
 For, ah! your *MISCELLANY*'s at an end.
 Bright was her rising, bright her beauties shone,
 While in her glory on her ebon throne;—
 But short-lived thing—the pigmy of a day
 Full quick her boasted laurels pass'd away.

Mem. *A biographical sketch of the life and progress of the above personage, will probably appear; with interesting anecdotes of the friends and relatives thereof, and of the rise and progress of a chandler's shop that has arisen out of her ashes, where they sell rum, candles, matches, cornbrooms, and other groceries, in a country village.— Communicated.)*

MR. GOSSIP,

Please inform some of the inhabitants of this good city, that in the first volume of *Hawkin's Abridgement of his Pleas of the Crown*, Chap. lxxv. Tit. *Common Nuisances*; the following article may be found.

“A sty for swine, set in such inconvenient parts of a town, that they can not but greatly incommode the neighbourhood, are common nuisances.”

And that the undersigned is ready to undertake either the prosecution, or defence, of such as may either be guilty of, or annoyed by, the said nuisances, for a proper consideration.

JEREMIAH FEE-SIMPLE, Esquire.

Mount-Royal, 8th August.

MR. GOSSIP,

While lounging in a muddy lane called Double Twentification lane, between St. Peter's and Essex Streets, about five o'clock in the afternoon the other day, my ears were saluted with the clapping of several tongues, which I at first was inclined to attribute to the parties engaged in the conversation being deaf. Curiosity, so natural to man, made me hastily proceed to the place whence the noise issued; and, going up a gateway leading to two yards, I laid my back against a round house. There, unseen by any, I could not only plainly hear all that was said, but also see the neighbours giggle. The subject of the clamour was the union of a certain lady with a gentleman of this place. There seemed to be two gentlemen and a lady debating on the matter. When the gentleman's name, who was supposed to be the happy man, was mentioned, I heard the lady exclaim, in tones of anger, "He, have any such pretensions! he is this, &c. he is that, &c. Who would have such a man? No—she looks to something better." In vain was it attempted to vindicate the gentleman's character, which was maintained to be unimpeachable in every point, against the torrent. In vain it was attempted to be urged, that, if the gentleman had offered her his hand, she ought not to hold up her head so high, nor forget who she was;—the volubility of Miss's tongue, which rebounded like the hammer of a smith on the anvil, silenced them in no time; and concluded with calling one of the parties present, a brute—a beast—a ———. There it ended; and thinks I to myself, you, (not you, Mr. Gossip, but the female alluded to,) would be a great acquisition to the Dublin fishmarket, or to Billingsgate, after taking a few

lessons from the elegantes and exquisites of those places; for I do not recollect to have heard such a display of oratorical powers adapted for those celebrated seminaries, any where else in England, Scotland, Ireland, or Canada. Neither could I help entertaining suspicions that Miss's friend must be of the same stamp from the reflection that, as Pliny says,

Merula et turda amicae sunt aves.

Or, in English, "Birds of a feather flock together."

I remain, your's till a future day,
BOPEEP.

To IGNORAMUS PEDANTICUS, *Esq.* M. D.,
S. I. R. M., Pr. A. P. et Ch., M. G. H. R. P., and
A. S. S.

The Petition of the undersigned dis-
eases admitted into the reports of
your professorship,

Humbly sheweth,

That your petitioners have observed with great satisfaction, in your last report, that Mr. Abscess, and Mr. White Swelling, have been allowed to appear in their native garb, so as to be recognised by their friends and acquaintances; whence the petitioners have been led to hope that your professorship is inclined gradually to undo the fetters with which you have so long bound the undersigned, and their brethren of mortagious renown, and to take off the horrid masks and vizards by which, in your judicious and most excelling ignorance, the features of your petitioners and their brethren have been disguised and kept from vulgar ken, and recognizance.

Your petitioners, therefore, most humbly pray that your professorship will be graciously pleased, in your next report, to divest your petitioners,

or as many of them as to your profound ignorance may seem fit, of the foreign frippery, and motley merry andrew coats, in which they have hitherto been dressed up.

And your petitioners, as in duty bound, will ever rack and torment, &c. &c.

VULNERA,	alias	WOUNDS.
CONTUSIO,	alias	BRUISES.
TUSSIS,	alias	COUGH.
RUBEOLA,	alias	MEASLES.
FRACTURA,	alias	BROKEN LIMBS.

Cum multis aliis quæ nunc præscribere longum est.

A CARD — *A gentleman, who lately had the honour of visiting the British and Canadian School, presents his compliments to the superintending pedagogue, thanks him for his very polite attentions, and hopes his health will continue good till he calls again.*

MATRIMONIAL AND AMATORY INTELLIGENCE.

As soon as the nuptials have taken place between Miss Piscator and Mr. Roman, they are, says a second account, to start for New York, on their way home, and are to be accompanied by the bridesmaid, Miss Marechal, who expects to captivate some one or other on the journey.

Miss Inmore, after having perambulated the province in search of some one to make happy, has at last succeeded in fixing the attention of M. Freshet, of the house of Pregnant & Co. Report says the bargain is immutably fixed, and that the happy man is to be put in possession of his fair one, as soon as the weather is cool enough. The study of Lemoine's atlas will no doubt now be suspended, if not entirely neglected.

Young Mr. Foresight is said to be deeply smitten by the charms of Miss Jarrett: the lady, however, appears rather inattentive to his devotions, which are regularly paid, by a constant promenade thro' St. Carpenter's Street.

Les jeunes etudians en droit qui vont roder dans une certaine maison victorieuse, ne devoient pas le faire à mi jour autrement les jeunes cardinaux pourroient les observer de leur verger.

Mrs. Judge Dier, who regularly peruses the

Scribbler, has been known to express her regret at not having any children; and it has been respectfully submitted to her that, "she takes too much exercise." But the query is, whether his honour "takes exercise enough." Be that as it may, it is a pity, that the affability, vivacity, and pleasant manners of this lady, which render even an ordinary person fascinating, can not be perpetuated in an offspring, who might *read* in the smiles of their mamma, that there is nothing equal to the "pleasure of pleasing."

DEAR SIR,

In perusing a late number of your *Intelligencer*, I took particular notice of the "Loves of the Angel," in which the habit of promiscuous concubinage is reprobated under various allegories. I hope it may have an effect upon two gentlemen of the *toga*, whom I have at present in my eye, and shall only designate as a *par nobile fratrum*, who appear not to be able to derive pleasure from solitary enjoyment. Mutually complaisant and obliging, this pair live perfectly content to taste alternately the sweets of love in the embraces of one fair mistress. What greater proof of fraternal affection could Castor and Pollux give, who, as the poets say, to please each other, lived and died successively. Yet after all this fair appearance of brotherly attachment between the gentlemen, on whose conduct I have so far remarked, I can not but suspect that some other powerful motive besides that of mere friendship, influences their conduct in being satisfied with one common, dear, accommodating, nymph. The gentlemen, if I augur rightly, although amorous in a high degree, are nevertheless very parsimoniously inclined, and, in order to avoid the expense of maintaining two Corinnas, have

wisely resolved to solace themselves with one ;
considering moreover

“How great’s the fool that scorns the stream
Because another drinks the same.”

But unanimity, in such a case, is not to be honoured with the name of friendship, and these *duumviri* ought to meet with exposure and castigation.

—————CUSTOS VIRTUTIS.

It is excusable when a wife, who is a great vixen, and by the bye not quite so young as she was, wo’n’t do her duty, for the husband to heat his iron at another forge ; but then he ought to pay in good money, for the lady says the money won’t pass that she gets from him.

CURIOUS EXHIBITIONS.

To be seen every day of the *week* in this city, during the summer season, between the hours of five and six P. M. two paintings, as large as life, and by some supposed to be actually alive, from the very scientific manner in which the colours are laid on. They represent a mother and daughter riding about in a washingtub, dignified by the appellation of an Irish sociable.

Also, at the Menagerie, under the Baron’s hill ; a non-descript lately married to a christian. This creature evinces great ingenuity in the composition of fireworks. and a short time since a splendid entertainment was given at the menagerie, accompanied by a grand display of them, which was rendered more imposing by a company of grenadiers, who placed the numerous spectators assembled in the environs. to witness the novel sight, under complete martial law, allowing them only to view the curiosity from certain particular points, from which, it is to be supposed, they thought he would appear to the greatest advantage.

A correspondent observes that it is astonishing that Miss Vache, a first rate dandizette in the Quebec Suburbs, has never had her pretty features praised, nor her matrimonial fortune told, in the blue book ; she has for the last twelve months been anxiously expecting it, and watches for the Scrib coming to Mr. Tight’s ; who being

never *slack* in obliging the ladies, she gets it from him, but has hitherto been disappointed in finding herself in it. To console this fair Scotch lassie, be it known, that she is by no means wanting in her share of personal attraction; but yet we are afraid, that all her coaxing won't gain young Stutters, at whom, as Tom Agreeable says, she sets her cap.

The military gentlemen who attend the Episcopal Church, are respectfully requested to place their caps directly on the top of each pew-door, as they do not incommode people in the least.

A *horary* (not a *hoary*) Indian, descended from an unknown *Savage* tribe, residing not far from the church all recollect, would do well to use his sister with more politeness and complacency, and not threaten her, as he does every day, to kick her out of doors. Query; does he, or his daddy, keep the young miss, or is she kept between them, whom he represents as a young lady he intends to marry, and makes his sister wait on her?

NOTICE — *Lately "abstracted" from the library of the undersigned, the Life of Nelson, and a volume of Moral Tales. Whoever has them, or may have had them, will save himself some expense, trouble and ridicule, by returning them to*

JEDEDIAH CLODPOLE.

At his Office, Reading Street, two doors on this side of the house three doors beyond, up two pair of steps, to the right hand as you turn from the left, and next room beyond the one on this side: where he may be seen, at all hours, from half past twelve till one o'clock, P. M. when he is not absent, and provided he has no company, or is not at dinner.

JUST PUBLISHED, and for sale at his office, *The Complete Canadian Lawyer*, by Fr. Redneb, Esq. of Mount Royal, be.

ing a complete system of all the petty arts, tricks, delays and evasions, necessary for the full understanding of the administration of justice in this place. To which is added, an improved method of diddling clients out of their money creditors out of their just dues, &c. Forming the best *vade mecum* of the kind that has yet appeared in this province.

N. B. The author has likewise a considerable quantity of brass on sale, which he will dispose of, on reasonable terms, for cash only.

☞ Mr. Redneb having got the start of one or two other lawyers in publishing his book; it is hoped they will take the hint, and render the annunciation of their systems of trickery, unnecessary.

SHORTLY WILL APPEAR, a series of epistles in the amatory style, addressed to a variety of persons, both erudite and illiterate, high and low of the fair sex, by the late BILLY PIDDLE, Esquire, Professor of Kettleology at Mount Royal.

The friends of the deceased were both amazed and gratified to discover that Mr. Piddle could find leisure from the very laborious and unintellectual employment of vending the ignoble metals to devote his capacities to the various amusements, as well mental as corporeal, which the Cyprian goddess reserves for her followers.

The amatory effusions of this celebrated personage, now about to be given to the world, will dispute with Sappho and Ovid, the proud pre-eminence which their lyres have maintained for upwards of twenty centuries, in this enchanting department of literature.

These productions will not be divested of the *rust*, which now constitutes their chief ornament; it were sacrilegious to maim their native graces, by subjecting their style to the revision of a critical editor. The names of some of the ladies who are the objects aimed at by these powerful missiles will, in charity, be suppressed.

Young gentlemen and ladies may prepare their minds to enjoy a rich feast, when, as will shortly be the case two or three of these *original* letters, make their appearance.

D. B. Delongnez, Esquire, instead of attending to ecclesiastical disputes, had, perhaps, better look to his family affairs, and particularly to the completion of his tome second.

FASHIONABLE MOVEMENTS. Arrived from a tour thro' the States, lord and lady Con,—sprigs of British nobility, but

necessarily of late creation, if we may judge from a specimen of manners on board a North River steam-boat, where my lady, who dined in private state, sent her maid to dine with the cabin passengers, but the captain having got wind of it, sent her back again.

Daily expected, his *compagnon de voyage*, lord Hair-awry, eldest son of an earl, and a prime Bond-streeter. It is expected the beaux and dandies of Mount Royal will copy after his lordship's very original sty'e of hair-dressing, namely, à la bushy mane, combed all over on one side, and pointing right north-north-west. N. B. His lordship sets up for a four-bottle man, but report says that half that suffices to display a peer's son in a state of very-tipsey-ism.

POST'S CORNER.

A COUNTRY TALE.

It happen'd in a country village
Renown'd for every kind of tillage,
Except the tillage of the mind
And language, which was not refined ;
Young Roger Brawn, he had the knack
Of laying girls upon their back ;
And, as the custom with those gipsies is,
They swore their brats c' him at the justice's.
Roger he was not ill to do,
He paid each fine, and so got thro'
A vast deal of such business,
With cost and trouble, more or less.
He more increased the population,
Than any noble in the nation ;
For t' him they all laid each big belly ;
Cis, Sal, Nan, Jane, Bet, Sue and Nelly,
With bouncing Becky, simpering Polly,
Sly Rachel, Margaret and Molly,
Em, and her sister miss Louisa
Each swore 'twas Roger that did squeeze her :
Kate, Sophy, Prue, and many more
That here to name would be a bore.
One day, upon his usual errand,
Roger appear'd upon a warrant ;
In the squire's lady chanced to meet
And doff'd his hat, and scraped his feet ;
This Roger's a sad dog thought she,
Pity he not reclaim'd should be ;
For whether true or false, it said is,
Sad dogs in favour are with ladies,

"Ah Roger will you ne'er have done?
 "You'd better let the girls alone:
 "Save yourself all this cost and strife,
 "Take my advice, and take a wife."
 Young Roger archly scratch'd his head;
 "Sometimes I do so, maum," he said,
 "But, please your la'ship, that's as bad,
 "It meakes their hoosbands so domm'd mad."

MAURICE MASE.

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

Specimen of the epistolary talents of a first rate character of Government-City; Count Bloom- ingheart; which although full two years old, de- serves preservation. It was addressed to the coroner for the district, by the Count, on the oc- casion mentioned.

COLONEL BLACKSTONE, ESQ.

SIR,

A poor man from one of the vessels call'd at my counting- room. I gave him Hospitality of which he died this morning. I beg you will come as ear'y as you can, to sit upon him.

I am, Sir, your's &c.

ANECDOTES, &c.

At a quarter-sessions at Leicester, in England, (about a century ago, when two-pence a quart was thought a high price for ale,) the justices had wisely decreed to take off a halfpenny in the quart from the price of that beverage. One of them, who came in, after the matter had been deter- mined on, being informed of what had passed, said, "Gentlemen, you have made an order that ale shall be sold in our county for three halfpence a quart; I desire you will now make another to appoint who must drink it, for, by God, I will not."

Judge Jeffries, in the time of King James II. upon a criminal who had been tried before him, and condemned, protesting his innocence, and making an appeal to the dreadful day of judgment, told him, he had incurred a *præmunire*, for *appealing to a foreign jurisdiction*.

A prisoner, at an assize held in Wales, having, in his defence, and complaining of the injustice with which he thought he had been treated, expressed a hope that the earthly tribunal before which he was tried, would act by him as equitably as he trusted the judgment seat of Almighty God would, was told by the judge, that he ought to be committed for contempt, for reflecting on the Court in such a manner, because *comparisons were odious*.

Sir Noah Thomas, physician to George II., used to say, that whenever a man came to consult him for an out-of-the-way complaint, he always prescribed to the stomach; and when a woman came to him in the same situation, he directed the intentions of the medicines he ordered to the uterus; and that, in general, he succeeded very well with this method of prescription. Hippocrates, indeed, said, many centuries ago, that the stomach gives the law to males, and the uterus to females.

Singular observation of Happelius, a German writer, after detailing some of the fables of the rabbies.

“If all mountains of the earth were one mountain; if all the trees were one tree; if all men that inhabit this world were one man: if all axes were one axe; and if all the lakes under the heavens, were collected into one large pond;

then, if this immense tree stood upon this immense mountain, by the side of this immense pond; and if this huge man, were to come with his huge axe, and cut down this huge tree, so that it fell into the huge pond—*Bless me! what a splash it would make!*”

In Jan van Beverwyk's *Schat der Ongezondheid*, p. 146, there is a relation of a dream which a young man of Dordrecht, who had spent the whole of his patrimony, dreamt several nights successively, in which it appeared to him that he was commanded to go to a certain town in Germany, where, upon a bridge that was described to him, he would find a great treasure. After much debating with himself, he resolved to travel to the place indicated; but, though he found the bridge, he found no treasure. He, however, on coming away, met a beggar, with whom he entered into conversation, and told him of his dream. “Oh, said the fellow, what a great fool you must be to come so far upon the faith of a foolish dream: if I had placed any reliance in dreams, I should have gone long ago to Dordrecht in Holland, for I have often dreamt that in such a garden, belonging to such a house, in such a street, I should find a great treasure under a rose-bush.” The young man, knew by the description that it was his own house and garden; and went back, and found the treasure.

In Van Meteren's *historie*, lib. 19, fo. 379, we find the following copy of a passport to heaven, which was given by a Russian patriarch.

“Macharius, by the grace of God, Patriarch of Criofa, Halitia, and all Russia, to our lord and friend, Saint Peter, door-keeper of Almighty God; we let you know that we have, in this tem-

poral world, given our blessing at this time to a servant of God, called Phedor Solodoninski, a prince, and we therefore command you to admit him into the kingdom of God, without any delay ; for we have absolved him from all his sins, and have communicated to him our benediction. Therefore see that thou performest this command, for we have given him this passport for that purpose, in our celebrated monastery of Criofa, this day the 30th July, 1541."

D'Argentré *Coutume de Bretagne*, art. 41. quoting the law *lex ff. de adul.* says ; that if a young man be found in the same bed with another man's wife, though it is a strong presumption of adultery, it is no conclusive proof upon which he can be condemned, because it is possible that no criminal act may have taken place ; and adds, *et accidit adeo frequenter* ; "and it frequently happens that it is so !"

As the following article might lose its interest by being longer delayed, I take it from my *consideration-fyle*, and, without further consideration, for which I have now no time, allow it the honour of admission, to take its chance among the very miscellaneous matters which constitute the present number.

L. L. M.

The Hermit, a Rhapsody.

At the farther extremity of the lovely windings of (oh, unpoetic name!) St. Paul Street, stands, or stood, the hermitage of the holy father of Hesson.

' Remote from man, with God he pass'd his days,
Prayer all his business, all his pleasure praise.'

Secluded from the world, he taught the young

his holy maxims, and instilled into their minds a knowledge of the way in which they should go when they grew up to man's estate. In his younger days, he had known something of the world, his bowels now yearned again to mingle in its vanities, and he determined to sally forth and view the changes wrought since his seclusion from it.

"He quits his cell, the pilgrim-staff he bore,
And fix'd the scallop in his hat before."

Enraptured with every thing he saw, he appeared more like a prisoner set free, or a bee after its winter's sleep, sporting on every flower, than an holy pilgrim. Soon did he forget the peaceful hermitage, where his grateful prayers used to ascend to heaven like the smoke of sweet incense. Every thing he saw delighted him. When he beheld the old look upon their children and grand-children with joy and thankful hearts, he would give a deep sigh; and, communing with himself, would think, Oh! that I could feel their emotions, and partake in their joys:

"In vain, to soothe the solitary shade,
Aerial notes in mingled measure play'd,
The summer-wind that shook the spangled tree,
The whispering wave, the murmur of the bee;
Still slowly pass'd the melancholy day,
And still the stranger wist not where to stray;
The world was sad—the garden was a wild—
And man, the hermit, sigh'd—till woman smiled!"

Or when he beheld the lover look upon his mistress with rapture-speaking eye, then sighing deeply he

"Leans on his humble staff, and thinks the while,
Oh! that for me some maid like thee would smile."

He now seldom thought of his hermitage; and

believing he had worn the cowl long enough, he cast his eyes around in search of one who would make smile his lone abode. Eagerly they ranged around among the beauties of that region, and were attracted by the lovely auburn hair, rosy cheeks, and languishing eye of one whose fascination was too powerful to be avoided. Like the attraction of the snake, he was unable to withstand her power; and, after a long courtship, he asked in marriage the hand of this blooming beauty. Having arranged all preliminaries, he gave the young who were under his charge to the guidance of their parents, for he still made it one of his maxims, though turned of late a man of the world, to guide the young along the path that leads to knowledge and to heaven. After the marriage they took a jaunt to a distant place to recover the bloom the bride had lost, during their long courtship; and now, since their return, nought but joy and rejoicing are heard in the once lone hermitage, whilst the people of *ton* bless them, and visit them, and wish much joy to the hermit and hermitess.

TOBIAS.

LITERARY INTELLIGENCE.

Adverting to my observations in No. 106, relative to the increasing number of new publications in British North America, and the list in No. 107, I have now to add several more, as under. Besides the Canadian Magazine, the first number of which has made its appearance, another Monthly Magazine, intended chiefly to contain original matter, is projected to be published in Montreal. These prospects of literary emulation are cheering, and seem to open a new era in Canada. If the public will but foster these endeavours by substantial patronage, though they may not all succeed, or though some of them may in the com-

mencement possess but slight pretensions to literary merit, we shall in time see them improving, and others rising up, so as ultimately to reflect honour upon the country and its inhabitants; honour of a much more durable and valuable nature, than any increase of commerce, wealth, or even political importance can bestow. My duty as a reviewer, which I once considered almost as a sinecure office, is now become arduous, and the more so from having neglected it so long, and suffered arrears to accumulate. It shall be recommenced in an early number; when I shall, of course, begin with those works of which copies have been sent me by the publishers for that purpose, on which subject I beg to refer to what I said in No. 106, as above mentioned.

L. L. M.

NEW PUBLICATIONS.

The following advertisement was before overlooked :
 Will be published by subscription, a new romance, entitled
The life, character, and adventures of Jerry Sneak,
By Timothy Tellruth, Esq.
 Octavo, price 5s. in boards.
 Bath, U. C. March 1823.

At Kingston, U. C. is advertised
 Preparing for the press, and to be printed as soon as 500
 subscriptions are obtained at 7s. 6d. each,
 A Hudibrastic poem in six cantos, entitled
KINGSTON,
 with notes fully explanatory of the text; by the Author of an
address to all liegemen. Subscriptions received at the Herald
 Office, Kingston.

At Halifax, Nova Scotia.
 JUST PUBLISHED
 and for sale at the store of William Macara, price 6s. 6d.
A general description of Nova Scotia,
 illustrated by a new and correct map.
Table of Contents.
 Chap. I. Sketch of the changes Nova Scotia underwent be.

between the discovery of the country and 1758, when the first General Assembly met at Halifax.

Chap. II. Extent, situation, division, government and representation.

Chap. III. Climate, lakes, springs, cascades, natural and imported fruits, hostulan plants, forest trees, mineral and fossil bodies, wild animals, birds, fishes, insects, and disorders.

Chap. IV. Population, militia, longevity and religion.

Chap. V. The Indian attacks on Canso. treaty, customs, manners, civilization, specimens of their language.

Chap. VI. Chief towns and rivers—Halifax, settlement of it, expedition fitted out there against the French in Cumberland and destruction of their forts—Capture of Louisburg and Ile of St. John—Present state of Halifax, its population, public buildings and Society—Dartmouth, Lodge, Mount Uniacke, Windsor, Annapolis, summary of its history—articles of capitulation, attempt for its recovery by the French—Digby, Yarmouth, Barrington, Shelburne, Liverpool, Lunenburg, Chester, Truro—Villages of Cumberland—Colonel Church's expedition there—Pictou, Shubenacadie and Annapolis Rivers, &c.

Chap. VII. Soil and Agriculture; mode of settling new lands; fees on grants; quality of vacant land; average produce per acre; cattle; markets; proportion of soil, &c.

Chap. VIII. Trade and Commerce; tables of duties, statements of trade, exports, and imports, &c.

Chap. IX. The Governor—his power; the Council, its origin in the old colonies; the courts of law; chief justice; the laws of the province in general.

Chap. X. Education; King's College; Collegiate school; Pictou school; County Grammar schools; school bill; Dalhousie College; schools at Halifax; Bromley's Royal Academic school.

Chap. XI. A brief sketch of the state of the province during the administration of Sir George Prevost, Sir John Cope Sherbrooke, the Earl of Dalhousie and Sir James Kempt.

Chap. XII.—Appendix.—Copy of the Grant of a Nova Scotia Barony; particulars of the loss of the frigate *La Tribune*; Baptist's piracy at Malagash; abstract of a report of the committee of both houses of the legislature in 1810; letter of Governor Mascarene in 1748.

A well executed plan of the city and suburbs of Montreal, has been engraved by Mr. Bourne, from an original draft, which will be published in a few days.

Recemment publié, et à vendre chez M. J. NICKLESS, libraire à Montréal, vis à vis de l'Audience, et chez M. AUGUSTIN GERMAIN à Quebec, prix 1s. 3d. un mémoire intitulé,
Questions sur le Gouvernement Ecclesiastique du district de Montréal.

par Mr. CHABOILLEZ prêtre, curé de Longueuil.

TO MY SUBSCRIBERS, PATRONS, AND FRIENDS ;

By the advertisement on the cover of this number, it will be perceived that I am about to establish a weekly newspaper at ROUSE'S POINT, CHAMPLAIN, STATE OF NEW-YORK; to which I have been induced both by the invitations, encouragement, and liberal offers and assistance from several gentlemen in that vicinity, and by the consideration that it will be a far more convenient station than Burlington for me, in all respects, as to a ready communication with Montreal, the earlier reception and appearance of the communications with which I am favoured, the more certain distribution of the Scribbler, and the diminished expenses of journies and collections. As I shall then have a press, and printing-office of my own, I shall have it in my power to reprint, at little expense, the numbers that are out of print of the first volume, for which I have repeated enquiries ; and also the title-page, preface and index to the third volume, which have, in expectation of being able to be my own printer, been deferred longer than I could have wished. The arrangements necessary to be made for the removal of my literary and domestic establishment, and the erection of suitable offices for my objects, will probably occasion a suspension of the publication of the Scribbler, for a week or perhaps a fortnight, beyond its next regular time of appearance, which temporary interruption, will not, I trust, be materially objectionable. I beg, therefore, to be kindly and favourably held in remembrance till I can again have the honour of paying my respects in print to the public ; from whom I hope I shall continue to receive, as I shall endeavour to deserve, the increased patronage, and support which, if not my talents, yet my industry, and incessant occupation, as sole proprietor, author, compiler, editor, printer, and publisher, of three periodical papers, may be found to merit.

SAMUEL HULL WILCOCKE,
 alias
 LEWIS LUKE MACCULLOH.

The publication of a BLACK LIST is again deferred, in the hopes that defaulters will pay up or remit

their arrears, and particularly to give time to those at Quebec, who are in arrear, to remit their money, directed to S. H. Wilcocke, Post-Office, Montreal, in sufficient time to save being publicly exposed in large letters, and with a detail of all their pretexts, tricks, and evasions to avoid payment when called upon. They may reckon upon three weeks indulgence and no longer.

TO CORRESPONDENTS. Several communications have been prevented from obtaining insertion for want of keys, which it is again particularly urged are indispensable, both as to persons and allusions. ELLINOR, and TARANTULA are under consideration; SPOONER rejected; The criticism, or rather observations on the third and fourth books of Pope's Homer's Iliad, are creditable to the taste and literary disposition of the juvenile writer, but the subjects are so trite, and have so frequently been descanted on, that they want sufficient novelty to recommend them to the readers of this miscellany. The continuation of the CHARRIVARRI FARRAGO in next number, with JONAS CENSOR, C. SROES & C. DOBSON, HONEST PAUL, S P Q R., and sundry anonymous communications have been received and will be availed of; so would probably FUDGE & Co., but they have not observed the indispensable rule of sending a key. TOM THE GARDENER relates so atrociously shabby a swindling trick of a person who ought to maintain a character of respectability, that it seems incredible; if the truth of it can any how be substantiated to my satisfaction, it shall be inserted *as large as life*.

L. L. M.

[PRINTED AT BURLINGTON, VT.]