

# THE SCRIBBLER.

Vol. III.] MONTREAL, THURSDAY, 29th MAY, 1823. [No. 100.

*Chalepon to mee phileesai,  
Chalepon de kai phileesai,  
Chalepostaton de pantoon,  
Apotugchanein philounta.*

ANACREON.

'Tis misery to love ; and who loves not is curs'd ;  
But, loving, not to enjoy the one we love, is worst.

*Exploranda est veritas multum prius,  
Quam stulta prave judicet sententia.*

PHÆDRUS.

In every way let truth be well explored,  
Or crooked justice will the judge afford.

## CAROLINE SUMNER, *continued.*

Lothario stayed no longer in London than some business which had brought him up, absolutely obliged him to do ; and when he took leave of Caroline, he desired her not to write to him till she should have received a letter from him ; because, as he said, he was going to pass the hunting season, with some relations he had in a different county, whom he could not disoblige, and therefore could not fix upon any place to which her letters might, with safety, be directed.

This story, though invented merely to avoid being troubled with her letters, and the pains of dissimulation in answering them, was fully believed by Caroline ; and, though she much regretted the suspension of the only pleasure she could enjoy in his absence, yet she did not, even in thought, murmur on the occasion.

But, not to be tedious—he departed ; many weeks passed over without any letter from him ;

and, as the expiration of her pregnancy drew near, her anxiety increased: but, the greatest addition to her distress was, that the persons of the house where she lodged, having all along regarded her as a kept mistress, and having indeed had scarcely any reason to suppose otherwise, told her very plainly that she must not expect to lie-in at their house; that her residence there so long, and the visits Lothario made, had occasioned much talk in the neighbourhood; and that if she did not speedily remove, they must take measures to compel her, and even spoke of applying to the parish-officers. In vain she assured them, and shewed them, that she had sufficient money to defray every expense incident on her situation, and that they could not come to any pecuniary loss by her. All she could say had no effect upon them; they told her it was by the reputation of their house they lived, and not by such as she; that they would have no bastard born amongst them; and, in short, reproached her with so much coarseness, that any one less scrupulous of her promises, would have declared the whole truth. Yet, hard as all this was to be borne by a woman, who was conscious she had never transgressed the rules of virtue, the duty she conceived she owed to Lothario, as a husband, the obligation he had laid her under of keeping their marriage an inviolable secret, and the firm belief she had, that her dubious character would one day be cleared, and she should attain her proper elevated station in society, gave her patience to sustain, not only this shock, but also the many others she afterwards met with.

Her youth, however, her condition, and the good nature and complaisance, with which she had always behaved towards the family, at last wrought so far upon them, that the good wo-

man of the house, promised to speak to an old lady of her acquaintance, a kind of mother Mid-night, who, being both skilled in the obstetric art, and accustomed to the management of the secret transactions that were entrusted to her, would receive her into her house, where, for an adequate compensation, she might be delivered of her burthen, and if she thought fit, might, for a sum of money, leave it behind her, to be disposed of so as never to be troublesome to her.

The first part of this offer was too agreeable to Caroline, not to be accepted with thanks; but it shocked her very soul to think both that there could be any women in the world capable of such barbarity to their children, as to leave them to the mercy of those mercenary creatures, and that it should be her lot even to be supposed likely to be one of them. Nevertheless, she expressed no part of her sentiments to them; and a bargain, though at a very extravagant rate, being made, Caroline, with an aching heart, removed to her new habitation; where, however, the assiduous and fawning behaviour of the woman, which her inexperience made her mistake for real goodness, and feminine sympathy, rendered her, in a little time, more easy.

She had now more reason than ever to be impatient for a letter from Lothario, which till she received she could not write to him; but the people of the house where she had lodged had assured her, that the moment any one directed to her should arrive, they would send it to her, and she endeavoured to keep her mind satisfied on that score. This she did till a much longer time than she expected had passed over without any letter coming; and time soon brought about the dreaded hour, when, as if to double her cares, and increase her anxious desires to hear from Lothario

it pleased providence that she should be delivered of twins; two boys, whose thriving appearance, and infant smiles cheated the anxious mother of many an hour of solicitude and distress. But let any one conceive in imagination the melancholy desolateness of her condition. When she found herself a mother, then she could not avoid thinking it cruel in the extreme in him, who alone had the power of comforting her, to shew so little regard as to what might be her fate. With no husband, no relation, no one friend about her to soften the pangs of that period, in which all the tenderness that can be shewn, and every kind of consolation that can be given, is necessary to render it supportable—Yet how light, how trifling, were the sorrows she now endured, compared to those which soon, very soon, she was obliged to suffer.

She had not risen from her maternal bed, before her maid, who had been recommended to her by the people where she had lodged, absconded one night, taking with her almost every thing of value of which poor Caroline was mistress. With unsuspecting confidence, she always left her draws open, and, during her confinement, directed the maid to get the money as required for her daily expenses from her purse (the same Lothario had given her on their wedding-day,) which lay in one of them. In the morning, the girl, was missing, together with the purse, her gold watch, a diamond necklace, and some other valuable trinkets which Lothario had presented her with in his days of fondness; and all that was left for the expenses of the place she was in, and for supporting herself and her children, consisted in a guinea that was left by chance on the mantlepiece, two rings she had on her fingers, and her clothes. Although, however, this was

a great loss, Caroline felt not half the weight of it at first—she considered herself as married to a man who could, and she doubted not would, amply repair it; and she did not therefore make herself very uneasy about it.

But when the time, during which women in her condition usually keep their chamber, had expired, and still she had received no letter from Lothario, then it was she felt more poignantly how truly miserable she was: no nurse for her children, no attendance upon herself, but the now surly and half performed services of the girl who belonged to the house; no money even to defray the charges of her lying-in; the former cringing and adulatory behaviour of her landlady turned to discontent, sourness, and reproaches, proceeding even so far as to threats of turning her out of the house. In this terrible situation she ventured to write to Lothario, addressing him in the manner she had before, and with much persuasion, and many tears, prevailed on the woman to permit her stay till the time when she might reasonably expect an answer.

*(To be continued.)*

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LEWIS LUKE MACCULLOH, Esq.

*Quebec, April 1823.*

I have long made it a practice, whenever I see or hear a good thing to pop it down immediately, as Bayes says, and make it my own. In this manner I have collected a budget of good things, which I mean occasionally to transmit to the public, through the channel of your interesting work. I need not pretend to tell you that they are always warranted originals, or, in a state of virgin purity; but I can assure you that they are very far from being common, or from having yet come upon the town, though they may be intimately

known to a few friends. Your insertion of this will be an intimation that my correspondence will be acceptable, and that I need no longer hide my good things under a bushel. I am, sir,

one of your subscribers,

BILLY.

I send you to begin with the following specimen.

A few days ago, a melancholy accident happened to a bird called the Hibernian Stone-checker.— While she was, in idea, very snug in her nest in St. Ann Street, she was seized by three cock-birds of prey, a *mackaw*, and two *larks*,\* who carried her off to their aviary, under the watchful eye of Jupiter; in vain she chirped for mercy, but not even secret influence, which she found so efficacious in former cases, could prevail. Her country beverage was copiously administered to *wheedle her*, and the birds of prey, who, like true woodpeckers, peck in the same hole, almost tore her to pieces. After this, the poor bird fell into a *pitt-hole*, where she certainly would have foundered, had it not been that the *larks*, hearing the plaintive notes of the bird struggling for existence, came to her relief, and very charitably engaged themselves for the fitting up of a comfortable cage to keep the bird from falling into any more *pitt-holes*; and the old keeper has engaged, on her part, to provide the bird with seed-cakes, eggs, &c. and proposes having the cage made

\*In illustration, the inquisitive reader is referred to the old ballad of "Who kill'd cock-robin;" near the conclusion of which will be found these words;

"Who'll be the *clark*?"

I, says the lark.

If it is n't in the dark,

And I'll be the *clark*.

Note by Tommy Thumb.

large enough to admit of one bullfinch at a time, to improve the breed.

The white crow, since changing her quarters, has got more into the circles of the upper aeries. After the fatigues of a long winter, her plumage returns with the spring: she walks, not unlike the goddess of the season, reviving where she passes. Her vivifying eye, animates for a moment, even the callflesss-legged beaux, and decrepit debauchees, bringing to their torn hearts, not repentance for their sins, but grief for that debilitated state, to which their sins have reduced them.

The rod of *Aaron*, you mentioned not long ago, continues in great repute amongst the ladies, particularly *Englishwomen*,\* and the fair admirers of its potency, fear their eyes will ache, when its owner has to mow the seas, (*quasi* "plough the seas,") along with the regiment, as is soon expected to be the case.

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### FOR THE SCRIBBLER.

#### TO PSYCHE.

Calm shall be thy sky tomorrow,  
The blast of persecution's o'er;  
And the bitter cup of sorrow,  
Thy ruby lips shall press no more.

Mine too a cloudless sky shall be,  
One only star shall twinkle there;  
And shed its mystic power on me,  
While I its radiant influence share.

Till then, farewell!—Believe me still  
Faithful to all my vows as ever;

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\*There was an *Englishwoman* too in Mount-Royal, who, when the rod was there, became convinced that it was the chosen rod of *Aaron*, for she found that like that, as recorded in the book of Numbers, it "brought forth buds, and bloomed blossoms, and yielded almonds" all in one night, when laid up in the tabernacle.

Note by L. L. M.

We'll meet, and all our vows fulfill;  
And then no foes shall part us,—never.

A parent's frown—a brother's curse—  
What are they, love?—a meteor's gleam:  
They harm not, and are nothing worse  
Than an unpleasant, fearful, dream.

But, if thy maiden conscience doubt,  
And binds thee to a mother's side;  
Resign'd, a gleam of hope without,  
I'll never Psyche wish a bride.

LOXIAS.

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MR. MACCULLOH,

As you well know how lovers will occasionally fall out, and that lovers' quarrels are proverbial for their short duration, I wish to shew my regret for having been provoked, through misrepresentation, to address my last epistle to Delia, and request the favour of your giving the following a place, under the title of

THE REPENTANT.

To Miss B\*\*\*

Forgive, forgive, oh, injured love forgive!  
'Twas foulest calumny did me deceive.  
Forgive a fault, which in my rashness lay,  
Forgive a lover, loving led astray:  
For oh! thy friend, a bosom viper she,  
Belied her friendship but to injure me;—  
When to my breast she aim'd a cruel dart,  
Finding too soon a passport to my aching heart.  
Oh, the cursed hour that robb'd my mind of rest,  
When jealous rage my doubting soul possess'd:—  
Would it had never been, or would that I,  
In silent thoughtlessness, had pass'd it by.  
Yet, oh, forgive! let sweetest pity move.—  
To pardon deign—and let thy heart approve—  
Then shall the grief that riots in my soul,  
For ever banish'd, ne'er again my peace controul.  
Oft, with fond rapture, I thy hand have press'd,  
With sportive love, triumphant, in my breast,  
As from thy lips transporting blessings flow'd,  
And smiles and glances mutual passion shew'd.



And are those times ne'er more again to be ?  
 And am I lost, my Delia, lost to thee ?  
 Shall luckless fortune antedate my doom,  
 Untimely bear me hence, and sink me in the tomb ?  
 Oh blissful moments, when, with gay delight,  
 I hail'd at morn, each harbinger of light—  
 And ye, blest scenes, when, with my lovely fair,  
 I traced the mead to breathe the morning air ;  
 Or gently leant upon her silken breast,  
 And on her blushing cheek a kiss impress'd :—  
 When shall ye be renew'd ? Oh ! when return ?  
 Till then, in anguish deep, I, lover-like, must mourn.  
 But why, says wisdom yield me to despair ?  
 Why mourn a cruel, unrelenting, fair ?  
 Why sigh for pleasures, that with wings have flown ;  
 For visions that are fled, bliss that is gone ?  
 For pleasing smiles, for looks of sweet surprise,  
 Or the bright lustre of two streaming eyes ?  
 Thou fool ! these may enchant the mind awhile,  
 But soon, will vanish, and no more the sense beguile.  
 Hush hush, fond wisdom, thou art but a fool :  
 In love, to folly thou should'st go to school :  
 'Tis folly to be miserably wise,\*  
 When e'en from Lover's misery, blisses rise.  
 And could I cease to love, then to complain,  
 Or wooe the Muses, were indeed in vain :  
 A stupid, dull, wise, dolt, I then should prove—  
 Rather I'll languid sigh, and mourn my hapless love.  
 Though there's a melancholy bliss in grief,  
 When high the bosom swells, and seeks relief,  
 If hope but dimly beam upon the mind,  
 Though but a ray, as fleeting as the wind,  
 Or like a bubble, floating on the sea,  
 That breathes in air, and ceases more to be.  
 So, when we totter on the brink of woe,  
 Hope, flattering hope, alone allays the painful throe.  
 But, if, my Delia, I thy love have lost,  
 And on life's billows, restless must be toss'd ;  
 If, on the rocks of thy resentment, wreck'd,

\*I am here forcibly reminded of the Earl of Dorset's verses,

"False friends I have, as well as you,  
 Who daily counsel me,  
 Fame and ambition to pursue,  
 And leave off loving thee.  
 But when the least regard I shew  
 To fools who thus advise,  
 May I be dull enough to grow  
 Most miserably wise.

I must not e'er to gain the port, expect,  
 Abandon'd by all hope, if I am left,—  
 E'en of the life of life,—my heart—bereft—  
 If thou canst not forgive—Oh, then, adieu,  
 To love, to happiness—ye Muses, and to you.  
 Farewell to every busy scene on earth,  
 To all the gay variety of mirth,—  
 No more can ye delight, ye lovely shades!  
 Ye woods, ye meadows, and ye pleasing glades—  
 Ye favourite haunts—to all, a long farewell,  
 No more 't is mine to sound the tuneful shell.  
 Like some lone turtle for her mate I'll mourn,  
 Delia's affection lost,—bliss that will ne'er return.

SOLOMON SNEER.

LETTERS FROM PULO PENANG, continued from No. 86.

LETTER VIII.

May 1822.

I think I concluded my last letter with some observations upon the incomprehensible *ipse dixit* of the lawyers of this island, for which they produced neither law nor reason, but by which they maintained, in the atrocious case of the false imprisonment and brutal injuries sustained by Louisa A——, at the hands of the very honourable the agents of the honourable East India Company, their tools and servants, and of the immaculate the police magistrates of this most righteous settlement, that no actions could be brought against the chief actors in these villainous transactions, but only against the man they suborned to perjure himself on the occasion; and likewise that all such actions must be brought within a year after the grievance complained of was committed. Before I proceed farther, I will shortly endeavour to combat these two singularly absurd propositions. First, as to the parties who were guilty: although it was upon the suborned oath of one of the under-villains that the lady was committed to gaol, yet the real first false imprisonment, the duress, which led to the final incarceration, was committed in person by the honourable the agents of the East India Company, Major-general ——, and Mr. Archd. Dunvegan, aided by Captain Liver, who kept her a prisoner for several hours in her own apartments. and never let her out of their custody till she was committed by the iniquitous warrant granted by Mr. Justice Tool. To detain a man in the street, against his will, by the button of his coat, for five minutes, is as much false imprisonment, as to place him behind the bars; which no one in the least convertant either with the

principles or practice of the laws of England will deny, the cases are in fact the same, and only differ in circumstance. It appears to me that these superficial reasoners of lawyers, considered that the word imprisonment, could mean nothing else than absolutely being put into the prison, and they might, with as much propriety, maintain that *false* imprisonment meant a *fictitious* or *make-believe*, and not a real, imprisonment. But the truth is; the Pulo Penang system forbids meddling with the great people of the place, whatever their conduct may be, for here, more than any where else,

"That in the captain's but a choleric word  
Which in the soldier is flat blasphemy."

As to the doctrine that all actions for false imprisonment were limited to one year after its occurrence, I have partly exposed its absurdity before; to which I will now only add that, although it is consistent both with law and reason, that actions of that kind, brought against magistrates, or public officers, for any acts committed by them in their public capacity, should be limited in point of time, since they are only ministerial instruments acted upon by others, and who might be, in a measure, bound by their duty to do so, whilst to subject them to the indeterminate prosecution of all who might conceive themselves aggrieved in such cases, would deter men from taking upon themselves those functions so indispensable for the welfare of the community; yet the very exception made in their favour by the law, implies that other individuals, who commit the crime of falsely imprisoning, or procuring to be falsely imprisoned, their innocent fellow citizens, are not exempted from punishment, because a certain time may have passed over, during which their victim might not have it in his power to prosecute them: in fact I can not conceive a shadow of reason why it should be so, and especially since, in many cases, the evil consequences and damages accruing to the injured party, are only perceivable, and proveable, by the lapse of time.

But to proceed in my story. Of the three gentlemen who had, equally with Louisa, been falsely imprisoned on account of their supposed implication with S—, Mr. Jameson and Mr. Jungle brought actions against the Dutch renegado, who had sworn the false oath dictated to him by his honourable masters, and he was held to bail in the sum of £ 2,500—upon each action. Mr. Thing was of too timeserving and pusillanimous a nature to do the like; but I wonder at myself for mentioning him again, as he has proved himself too contemptible to deserve so much notice. Jameson's action came on in the summer of last year, of which, if you consider it

worth while, I may at some future period, give you the particulars; but it was unsuccessful, upon a quirk of the law, which his lawyers, rather unaccountably, did not provide against, and which the presiding judge, with what appeared to me, who was present at the trial, a partial bias towards the real defendants, i. e. the East India Company, availed of, to direct the jury to return a verdict of acquittal: the false imprisonment, in most of its odious feature, was fully proved, the defence absolutely confirming it, and making it worse, and, as I have since been told by several of the jurymen, they were prepared to give very heavy damages, when the legal objection was started that Mr. Jameson was yet actually under bail, (the bond having been neglected to be cancelled) and might at any time be called upon to take his trial for the imputed offence;—which consisted in being accessory to the escape of S— accused of having stolen the celebrated silver watch I have before mentioned, which accusation had been indignantly rejected by the grand jury!!! Yet justice, who was undoubtedly blind on this occasion, whether wilfully so or not, must be left to the conscience of the judge, could not see that, there being no crime proved or proveable against the principal, the accusation of the accessory, was not even so much as the shadow of a shade. However, upon this technical, cavil, the bench directed an acquittal, and injustice gained a triumph, which was much bragged of by the partisans of the honourable gentlemen, who so dishonourably busied themselves in these scandalous transactions. I have also been told that an appeal being applied for to the supreme court at Calcutta, upon the ground of misdirection by the judge, the judge of the court here, denied having so directed the jury, tho' the whole court heard it, and moreover refused a copy of his minutes of the trial, so that the appeal could not be prosecuted. I will not vouch that this is exactly so; but the partial operation of the law, whether arising from its own imperfection, the confusion introduced into it by the lawyers, or the private bias of the bench in favour of the great men whose conduct was arraigned on the occasion, was evident, and injurious. Mr. Jungle's action has not yet been tried; when it is, I will send you some minutes of it. In the mean time, to go on with what more particularly relates to my heroine. Amongst the actions Louisa had to institute for recovery of the property she has been plundered of, and for redress of the abominable grievances she has sustained, was one also against the said Dutch renegado, for false imprisonment. Circumstances, however, did not permit her to commence it till the year had nearly elapsed; and with a forbearance, characteristic of her feminine and gentle disposition,

she instructed her lawyer, not to proceed in such a way as would subject her opponent to personal inconvenience, that is, not to require bail, but merely to commence the action without that security. This was accordingly done, but about three months after, (the Dutchman having fallen out with his honourable employers, or rather they with him, for they had then no further occasion for his services, and therefore availed of a circumstance which, if space will allow, may hereafter form an episode to display the treachery, vindictiveness, and ingratitude of those honourable men, to discharge him,) she found he was about leaving the island and selling off his property. She was then advised to arrest his person for the amount of damages at which she had laid her false imprisonment, £ 2000, certainly a very moderate sum, and quite inanequate as a compensation, for her mental and bodily sufferings, and the disgrace, injury, and actual damage she had sustained; and also to attach his property, according to the island-laws, for collateral security. But, will you believe it, such is the capricious and incomplete state of the administration of justice in this island; that those processes, which ought not, if of right allowable to all, to be refused to any one, were not allowed by the judges to issue, and they only permitted her to arrest his person for a sum, which they said they themselves would fix!!! Could there be any thing more arbitrarily and partially unjust? The gentlemen who had brought similar actions against the same party, and whose cases were infinitely less atrocious in degree than Louisa's, had been allowed to take bail for £2,500 each. Louisa, who had only laid her damages at the moderate sum of £2000—was denied the same privilege; and in order to obtain a small portion of that redress, so cryingly called for by her injuries, had to make an affidavit, in order to hold the Dutchman to bail, with the sum in blank, which, when she went in person to one of the judge's houses to take the oath required, he told her he would consult his brother judges upon, and fill it in himself! Thus did a judge of the court of King's bench, not only allow, but caused and directed, a plaintiff to make oath to an affidavit, the principal part of which, namely, the sum for which the defendant was to be held in bail, was left in blank! Well, what do you think was the sum which the conscience of these consulting judges allowed them to insert in this affidavit? you will start with indignation when you hear it was only the 10th part of the damages she asked. Yes, the paltry and totally inadequate sum of £200 was filled in!!! But enormous as was this partiality and injustice, it was outdone by the enormity, partiality, and injustice, that followed. The *capias* issued upon the affidavit,

was, by Louisa's lawyer, inadvertently endorsed, when it was sent to the sheriff. "damages £2000." Now, as in no other instance it had ever happened that defendants to such actions were held to bail in less sums than those at which the damages were laid, the sheriff did not look at the body of the document, but, taking the sum endorsed to be that for which the arrest was to be made, arrested the Dutchman accordingly for £2000, and held him to bail for that sum, which, without being more than a quarter of an hour in custody, he obtained, with great ease, the honourable the East India Company's agents becoming his bondsmen. On the day when it became necessary to do so, the bail appeared and justified, but immediately after, by their attorney, made a motion to quash the proceeding, on account of its not being in conformity with the affidavit, and the direction of the judges. In the mean time, be it remembered, the renegado had settled all his affairs and had left the island for Calcutta, whence he was to embark for Europe, so that Louisa had, failing this bail, not the least chance of recovering any recompense for all the outrages she had been made the innocent victim of. Upon this motion being made, the judge severely reprimanded the lawyer for the inadvertancy he had committed, (although, as there was no precedent whatever in the island, the fault, if any, was a venial one, and perhaps as much that of the sheriff, in not looking at the body of the document, as of the lawyer, in improperly endorsing it,) expatiated, with solemn face, and strong language, upon the horrible inconvenience and distress to which the Dutch renegado, might have been subjected could he not have found bail for so large a sum, on the eve of his departure from the island, and with *lengthy*\* sententiousness proclaimed the protection which the court were determined to afford against excessive bail, and the taking of parties by surprise; leaning entirely to one side, he then directed the whole proceeding to be quashed, and the bailbonds to be cancelled, leaving the suit to go on, if so it might be judged prudent, as a common action at law, without any security, here, you will see, he totally lost sight of the execrable injustice committed towards a suffering female, in being denied, even the very insignificant security for the damages, which the consciences of the united judges had before allowed her; and, knowing that the defendant was out of her reach, both as to person and goods, he coolly condemned her to sit down contented, without the slightest chance of

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\* Tho' this is purely an American word, I have actually heard it used in some of the most laboured compositions of the bench in this island. How it got footing here is the wonder!

gaining any indemnity, or obtaining even the tardy, and inefficient justice which the recovery of the paltry sum of £200 would have afforded her, & for which sum, at least, it can not be denied that it was the imperative duty of the bench to have directed bail to have been given. Your surprisand indignation at reading this perversion of all justice practiced, with regard to the injured Louisa, will, no doubt, equal that with which I have penned this part of the narrative, and I will therefore now conclude, with expressing my wishes, that the eyes of the judges may so far be opened to their injustice on this occasion, as to induce them to give judgement in favour of Louisa, to the utmost extent of her other claims for the recovery of the property taken from her, or its full value, with all the damages arising from its long detention, which if she gets, to the uttermost farthing, she will still be many hundred pounds short of what is justly her due. I confess I have but faint hopes: but will let you know how she succeeds, and remain always  
Your's &c.

*MAPS about to be published.*

The Surveyor General of Upper Canada begs leave to inform the public, that he has obtained the permission of His Excellency the Lieutenant Governor, to publish a correct Map of the Province, on a large scale. It is to be engraved in London, in the best style, and will be ready for delivery in a few months.

This information, the Surveyor General thinks is necessary to make, in order to prevent those persons, who are desirous of having an authentic Map of Upper Canada, from being imposed upon by a surreptitious copy, said to be on the eve of publication.

*Surveyor General's office, York, 2d April, 1823.*

The subscriber begs leave to inform the public that he has determined to publish a correct Map of the Province of Upper Canada, on a large scale. It is to be engraved in Quebec, in a neat manner, and will be ready for delivery in the month of June.

This information the subscriber thinks it necessary to make, in order to prevent those per-

sons who are desirous of having an authentic Map of Upper Canada, from being imposed upon by *promises*, which it may take a great length of time to fulfil.

This Map is on the scale of ten miles to an inch. It will be mounted on canvass and rollers, and coloured. Copies may be had at the price of £2 10s Currency.

DAVID WM. SMITH.

York, April 8, 1823.

To be published by subscription, by Joseph Bouchette, Jr. Land Surveyor, a Map of the City of Quebec, upon a scale of 180 French feet to an inch, forming a Map of four and a half feet by three and a half. Which Map will be accompanied by a brief historical account of the rise and progress of the City of Quebec, taken from the best authorities.

The whole will be completed in the course of a year or eighteen months.

The subscription to be 2 1-2 Guineas, and the survey to be commenced so soon as a sufficient number of subscribers will be collected to cover the expenses which must necessarily be incurred to carry such an undertaking into effect.

Quebec, 25th April, 1822.

TO CORRESPONDENTS. A QUIBUNC will appear; as will PETER PARADOX, and LIEUT. LISMANAGO, at least the subject of their communications. A. M. H. PEEVING TON, and others, referred to Mr. Gossip. Paris is perfectly wrong, the editor pays no respect to persons, and is alone swayed in his rejection of pieces, by their intrinsic demerits: his second reply to a lady is still more reprehensible than the first. If the point of the epigram by AGATHIAS, had been less coarse, it might have been admitted. THE HARBOR OF ST. LOUIS STREET is inadmissible. Correspondents are reminded of the necessity of paying the postage of their letters; there are several, from Three Rivers, and other places, now lying at the post office, Montreal, which are refused, and can not be retired for want of the postage being paid.

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