

Its simplicity and picturesque tranquility are unaffected beauties. As *Erius* courts criticism, I will say, I think the measure too short, and, being much in the sing-song style of Ambrose Phillips, not sedate enough for the subject. The "mirror surfaced main," is one of the happiest expressions of poetic genius. I shall be gratified to hear from him again.

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I am sorry, in my quality of *Custos* and *Censor* of all literary matters in this province, to have to notice, in terms of the most marked reprobation, the *Catalogue of the books in the Montréal Library*, just published and distributed. The removal and rearrangement of the library, gave an opportunity of reclassing and properly registering that valuable collection. The catalogue that is now printed, is replete with the grossest errors, and reflects disgrace on all who have been concerned in its preparation and publication. The classification of the books is contemptibly and ludicrously defective. You find "Ancient Terracotta," and "Cook's Hogarth," under the head of "History;" "Cowper's Milton," amongst "Latin and Greek translations;" "Bacon's works," under "Law;" "Cyrus' travels," amongst "Voyages and Travels;" "White's farriery," under "Trade and Commerce;" *cum multis aliis*. Nothing but the most imbecile ignorance could write, "Brades' Cleves," for "Brady's *Clavis Calendaria*," or the most inexcusable carelessness print, "Valet du droit naturel," for "Vattel, le droit naturel."—The catalogue can serve no other purpose, but to mislead and confuse; an ignorant auctioneer's apprentice would have made a far better sale catalogue. The directors will not fulfill their duty to the public, nor to themselves, if they do not