

THE SCRIBBLER.

Vol. V.] MONTREAL, THURSDAY, 27th MAY, 1824. [No. 122.

Quieta vita iis tollunt, Mewm, Tuum.

PUBLIUS SYRUS.

How do those two small words of, Mine and Thine,
All the world's joy and quiet undermine!

— *Hinc pallor et iræ,
Hinc scelus, insidæque, et nulla modestia voti.*

STATIUS.

Hence fear, and wrath, and envy's gnawing fire,
Rapine, and spoil, and gold's ungorged desire.

Satis commoda omnibus.

LIVY.

Sufficiently accommodatng to all.

Poetic justice, with her lifted scale
Where, in nice balance, truth with gold she weighs,
And solid pudding against empty praise.

POPE.

REMARKS ON THE INSTITUTION OF THE QUEBEC LITERARY AND HISTORICAL SOCIETY,

Concluded.

The object I before stated as a desirable one, namely, to publish "The Transactions of the Society," is more hinted at than expressly promised. It is to be hoped that that will be considered as an essential part of the public duty of the institution. Without it, it will be a dead letter; a few curious gems, cameos, and rich ores, locked up in the cabinet of a miser. Be the papers communicated, and read at the Society, ever so few in