

Thus far under a mask, and now, in propria persona, an apology is due to my readers for a want of literary consistency, for which I have a great regard, which may appear to exist between my profession in the outset of never deviating into personality, and the idea that has been formed that several of my late papers contain a number of personal allusions. This apology I shall illustrate by the story of the mayor of a small town in French Flanders, who, when the Prince de Conde, passed through the place, waited upon him at the head of the corporation, to excuse their not having fired a royal salute required by etiquette on the occasion of a visit of a Prince of the blood royal; for which, said he, we have thirteen reasons, the first of which is, that we have no guns to fire; on which the Prince assured him he was perfectly satisfied with the first and would wholly excuse their detailing the twelve other reasons. Now, in like manner, I have thirteen reasons for deviating in the respect mentioned from my original plan, the first of which is that I sell ten times as many Scribblers by so doing; and after that I am convinced that all the good people of Montreal will dispense with the other dozen.

L. L. M.

To be sold by auction, at the office of Mr. Doucet, N. P. Montreal, on the 13th February, a collection of 1200 Volumes of valuable books being the Library of the late J. B. Gatién, Curate of St. Eustache, being chiefly French, on religious, historical and miscellaneous subjects.

Correspondents will perceive that their communications have been availed of. Each will know his own offspring. GÉRICUS is received. SANDY is under consideration. Abelard's verses next week. A BORREL BLAÏEUVARD would do no good.