

# THE SCRIBBLER.

Vol. VI.] MONTREAL, THURSDAY, MAY 12, 1825. [No. 142.

*Nec viget quicquam simile aut secundum.* HORACE.

None ere alike, or second e'en, to her.

*Crede mihi, bene qui latuit, bene vixit.* OVID.

Believe me, he who well can hide his deeds,  
Is the best man; nor friends, nor judges, needs.

*Libertas scelerum est, quæ regna invisâ tuctur.* LUCAN.

'Tis liberty to wicked men, when secret sway prevails.

*Hic gelidi fontes, hic mollia prata, Lycori,  
Hic nemus*—— VIRGIL.

“Come see what pleasures in our plains abound,  
The woods, the fountains, and the flowery ground”  
DRYDEN.

## ANNE OF WIRTEMBERG,

*A German historical tale.*

Many years ago, travelling through Germany, on my way to Trieste, an Austrian port on the Adriatic gulph, on a mercantile speculation; and being obliged, on account of the state of warfare in which France, and Great Britain, and most of the powers of Europe, were involved, to deviate from the direct usual route, which is through Switzerland and the then Venetian territory, I passed through the north-eastern part of Suabia, where the rapid Danube, even there