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*Grandis in etherio licet auctio fiat Olympo,
Coganturque Dei vendere quicquid habent.* MARTIAL.

Should such an auction in Olympus be,
And such an auctioneer to knock down lots,
The gods and goddesses would crowd to see,
And sell by vendue all their pans and pots.

Oprose nihil agunt. SENECA.

Labouring much and doing nothing.

Mores et studia et populos, et praelia dicam. VIRGIL.

Fashions, and folks, and fights, and fun, are here.

It is a very fortunate circumstance when a periodical writer is not in the vein for composition, —or, when, as is the case with me just now, he is called upon for copy before he has put pen to paper, if he can have recourse to a fyle of letters from his correspondents. So pray, Mr. Devil, take those two or three top letters off the fyle, and go on with them; by the time you have worked them up, I may think of something else. Now be off with you, and don't plague me—no —not for the next three hours.

19th July.

Mr. MAC,

In an excursion I took the other day I chanced to arrive at the village* of ——— just as an

*I take this opportunity of protesting against the American impropriety of language that seems gaining ground in Canada. Village has a very differ-