

Take 6149

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Spissis noctis se condidit umbris.

VIRGIL.

Hid in the darkest shades of night,

Nec ratione docere ulla suadereque surdis,

Quid sit opus facto; faciles neque enim paterentur;

Nec ratione ulla sibi ferrent amplius aures

Vocis inaudito sonitus obtundere frustra.

LUCRETIUS.

How hepetulade those so unfit to hear?

Or how could, savage they, with patience bear

Strange sounds and words still rattling in their ear?

CREECH.

Negel quis carmina Gallo?

VIRGIL.

Who envies Dabble's rhymes, or Spasm's prose?

Idem has nuptias perge facere.

TERENCE.

Hasten these nuptials to promote,

Upon the same principle as the Spartans caus-
ed the Helots, their slaves, to be made drunk,
and to commit all the enormities and vices in-
cident upon human nature in that state of degrada-
tion, in order to cause their children, who were
made spectators of the scene, to entertain a pro-
per abhorrence for such excesses;—upon that
principle it is, I present my readers with