

quitted himself with so much probity, as to acquire the appellation of *Ministro verdadero*, possessed the gift of memory to such an astonishing degree, that he knew the bible by heart, and could repeat the entire

works of Seneca with the utmost facility.

An illustrious person told Lord Chesterfield that he had drank six bottles of wine. "That," said his lordship, "is more than I can swallow."

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

WE very particularly request our Correspondents to furnish us with a description of the part of the country in which they severally reside. Such accounts, judiciously done, would be useful to foreigners, as well as to ourselves, and very pleasing to all our readers.

J. I. B. will, we hope, excuse us in not publishing his lines. The Pun, on which he has chosen to exercise his poetical talents, has been too often repeated, and in too many different forms, to excite any interest.

We are sorry to say, that notwithstanding our previous notice, we do not feel ourselves warranted, on re-consideration, to publish Peregrinus. The language is not sufficiently dignified and solemn for the occasion, and there is a too frequent recurrence of phrases and ideas, common to the ballads of the day. In another department of writing, the author is far superior.

Cecil's productions are, on the whole, always acceptable. We must, however, be permitted to remark, that we do not consider his "Cell of Solitude" fully finished. No intimation is given, whether the "Lovely Power," was a ghost, or human being **IN CARNE**. Why had it taken up its abode in that place? or, what light is intended to be cast by the narrative, on the history of the ancient tower in which it has fixed its cell? The language, and mode of expression are very pretty. Will Cecil be pleased to complete it? It would cost him little labour, though it is worthy of much, and completed by himself, would furnish to the world, a piece, that might pass, with applause, the ordeal of the most fastidious.

"A Brother's Love" would be praised in the domestic circle, where the writer without assuming it, was well known, but it is too common-place to interest the general reader.

If Penna, a Pictou Student, would inform us whether he has any purpose in view by his communication, we should inform the public of it, with all readiness, and in less room than his paper would occupy in our pages. We wish to encourage young and aspiring genius; but let them still remember that we wish our work to be able to bear the inspection of not only a first, but also of a second and third reading.

We are obliged to O. O. for his communication, but do not wish to insert it at present, for reasons which we would give him, if we knew his address.

Daphne's "Ode to Simplicity," as it came too late for this Number, is, therefore **SUB JUDICE**, for the present.

We very much respect the candour of Arion, though we do not **ENTIRELY** co-incide in opinion with him. As his communication came late in the month, we shall either publish it, or give him an answer in our next.

Filial piety we wish ever to encourage. Under the influence of this principle; we last month published a piece entitled "My Mother's Grave," written well, though in an uncommon kind of verse. We have now before us, a piece bearing the same title, by W. If W. will assure us that he is the author of those lines, we shall gladly insert them; but if they are selected, he ought to mention it. We have already published a piece with the same signature, which we were long acquainted with, and knew to be good. But we have no intention to publish as Original, what is well known to be Selected and what is original ought to be known as such.

Such of our Correspondents as are not particularly noticed this month, will assuredly hear from us in the next Number.

We request our Correspondents to be particular in addressing their Communications to Mr. J. S. CUNNABELL, Printer of the **ACADIAN MAGAZINE**, to prevent mistakes, as other publications in town, bear the name of "Acadian."

We shall thank them to forward, in time to be received before the 12th, those communications intended for the number then in progress.