

may well be doubted whether any French performances would receive that patronage which would be necessary. The discouragement which the otherwise liberal minded members of the Catholic religious establishment here lay in the way of such amusements, is the more to be wondered at, since in Catholic Europe dramatic performances are highly patronized, and even frequented, by the clergy. I have often in catholic countries, been to the theatre on Sundays, and sat along with members of the secular clergy in the same box.

Should a theatre be erected here, it is to be hoped that its frequenters will be more attentive to decorum and propriety of behaviour, than I have formerly experienced in this town. Lord Rochester's lines, though written for London in the reign of Charles II. were far from being inapplicable to Montreal in 1818 and 1819.

“ Laughers, buffoons, and an unthinking crowd
Of gaudy fools, impertinent and loud,
Insult in every corner; want of sense
Confirm'd with an outlandish impudence
Among the rude disturbers of the pit
Have introduced ill breeding and false wit.
To boast their lewdness here young scowerers meet,
And all the vile companions of a street
Keep a perpetual bawling at the door,
Who beat the bawd last night? who bilkt the whore?
They snarl, but neither fight nor pay a farthing,
A play-house is become a mere bear-garden,
Where every one with insolence enjoys
His liberty and property of noise.

I lately mentioned Lavoisne's Atlas; I have since had an opportunity of seeing it. It is Le Sage's very much improved, and is really amply deserving of the patronage of the public. It is an epitomized library of chronology, history and geography. A short time ago I animadverted on what at first sight appeared an impropriety, namely the