

# THE SCRIBBLER.

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———— *Pictoribus atque poetis*  
*Quidlibet audendi semper fuit æqua potestas.* HORACE.

Poets and satirists have aye the right  
To hear and see, by proxy, day and night;  
Moonlight, a billiard-room, a dialogue  
Secret and snug, yet they are there incog.

———— *Immania monstra*  
*Perferimus* ————— VIRGIL.

An exhibition then of each wild beast.

———— *Nec ullis*  
*Moribus inter se scibant, nec legibus uti.* LUCRETIVS.

A roasted post-master to close the feast,  
Who, like the savages Lucretius draws,  
Nor manners knows, nor sense, nor duty, nor the laws.

My promises, though delayed, are never forgotten, mindful therefore of my obligations, before proceeding to the more immediate concerns of this work, which now call for attention, I fulfil some of the most urgent; and pray my other esteemed correspondents to have patience till I have more leisure to digest and arrange, the various and ample materials, with which they have provided me.

FOR THE SCRIBBLER.

A WALK BY MOONLIGHT.

How sweet 'tis to roam, where the pale queen of night  
O'er mountain and grove, sheds her mild pensive light;  
When the world from its bustle and tumult doth rest,  
From the manifold cares that by day-light infest!  
Oh, I love to stroll forth at this sweet soothing hour,