To the Editor of THE LIBRARY.

Church Street, Stoke Newington,

London, N., March 26th, 1897.

DEAR SIR,—The novels which have lately been appearing under the pen name of Alan St. Aubyn are the works of Mrs. Marshall, the well-known novelist, who has been before the public for so many years.

Sincerely yours,

H. TAPLEY SOPER.

"THE DISTRESSED LIBRARIAN."

SIR,—As on a prior occasion, owing to some anonymous insinuations against our librarian, I had the pleasure, as his chairman, of visiting the Library Association and there personally testifying to the regard in which he is held by his committee, I also on this occasion, in consequence of a similar insult conveyed in an anonymous sketch entitled "Distressed Librarians," beg to inform those whom it might otherwise mislead, that all private matters in which our librarian is interested are dealt with in his own time, or by private agents, and that the committee are quite satisfied that the success of our libraries, all of which have been organized and are managed by him, is sufficient proof that his best energies are devoted to the work for which he was engaged. It is a matter of regret to me that room can be found in *THE LIBRARY* for such articles, not only by reason of their ungenerous suggestions, but also by the waste of space, which, I respectfully submit, might be used for much better and less offensive purposes. I can only add that if, in addition to the extensive amount of labour and time expended upon these libraries by our chief officer, he devotes so much to his own private concerns as is insinuated, it is astonishing that his work for us will stand comparison with that of librarians elsewhere, who are supposed to give *all* their time and attention to their libraries. This in itself proves the absurdity of the implication so insidiously wrapped up in "Distressed Librarians." It is unnecessary to append my signature, as it will be well-known to all who have read the article in question and recognize the librarian alluded to in it, and it is only for *their* information and in justice to him that this note is written.

Yours, &c.,

A CHAIRMAN.

December, 1897.

THE LIBRARY, VOL. IX., P. 209, QUERY 14.

DEAR MR. EDITOR,—There is no discriminating list of geological works by any authority thereon, and the Special Creation Naturalist is nearly as extinct as the Dodo. One or two links with the past alone survive.

Yours, &c.,

B. B. WOODWARD.