

# THE SCRIBBLER.

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*Sed difficultas est, an quando vir senex est adeo exhaustus, ut omnino impotens sit ad copulam habendam, nec judice medicorum juvari arte possit, sit incapax matrimonium incundi?*  
SANCHEZ—*de sancto matrim. sacram.*

But the difficulty to be decided is, whether an exhausted old man, and one in every respect impotent to perform—and whom in the opinion of physicians, art can not help in that respect, be able legally to contract matrimony.

*Mille hominum species, et rerum discolor usus.*—PERSIUS.

How various are mankind! in acts and thoughts as various!

*Cur in theatrum, Cato severe, venisti?*—MARTIAN.

Gold and severe, Cato's no judge of plays.

Mr. McCOLLON,

There is at present a rumour in circulation that has excited no ordinary degree of interest in the minds of the good people of Shamblea, who, you know yourself, are a race of mortals wonderfully fond of novelty, ever curious to learn the minutest domestic and private occurrences, and never failing to oblige the public with whatever news they may have heard, especially if the news be seasoned with a little scandal. Nothing has, this long time, so much employed the tongues and ears of this idly busy generation of talkative and inquisitive beings, than that, the superannuated, bedridden, lady of General Fleabite, having quitted this "visible diurnal sphere," and passed that "bourne, whence no traveller returns," the gallant general, aware that the torch of Venus burns not for the dead, has wisely concluded, with Solomon,