

doctors, in the shape of laws, and am I not therefore, not merely entitled, but bound in fairness, to give them a *little* rhyme? Lawyers and Legislators have been poets. A grave Lord Chancellor of England in advising students at law as to the distribution of their time, after bidding them give six hours to the study of "equal laws," and certain other hours to other things, tells them to give the rest to the Muses,—"*Quod superest ultra sacris largire Camenis.*"—Talfourd was a serjeant-at-law when he wrote "Iou," on the beauties of which our leading littérateur is so fond of discoursing.—The late Mr. Joseph Howe and Mr. D'Arcy McTee, both published some very capital poetry. I do not know that any of our present leading politicians have distinguished themselves in verse, but they must have the main element of poesy in them, when their very opponents acknowledge their speeches to be 'full of invention,' and "of imagination all compact."—On this point therefore I am justified by precedent and authority as ample as a lawyer could wish for.

But you may perhaps object, that I have occasionally been a little harder on public men and their doings than befits my position;—that I by no means inculcate tee-totalism as becomes the author of a Temperance Bill;—and that I am sometimes slightly critical on my French Canadian fellow subjects. But be pleased, my dear friend, to remember that I almost always wrote in a representative character, and had to express the feelings and views of my constituents, my *non-paying* clients, rather than my own. The Quebec Gazette, under the late John Neilson, and his successor, had its own notions about things in general, and the Coalition in particular, very different from those of the Transcript, a literary paper edited by Mrs. Grant;—while the Pilot differed from both;—and when I said in the New Year's Address of the latter, that Mr. Hincks,—

"Would the Taxes impose in so charming a way,  
" 'Twould be bliss to receive them and pleasure to pay ; "

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