

stract civil, disagreeable in itself, but, for what we can prove to the contrary, no less useful than inconvenient. In this spirit, we have printed the *Walks*, the *Progresses*, the *Visits*, and other matters, of the *Gentleman in Black*; not to enumerate the thousand by-notice of his tricks in the Cabinet of Spain, the signal defeat he has lately sustained in the streets of Paris, with his constant intermeddling in our home-politics,—all of which circumstances, in the fulfilment of our duties as honest Journalists, we are bound to particularize.

The little book, which has occasioned the present notice, treats of the contest of an English lawyer—one of those hungry, bloodless flesh-flies, to be found in any of our Inns of Court,—with the *Gentleman in Black*, and, of course, his defeat by the learned gentleman aforesaid. To say the truth, the *Gentleman in Black* stands but a poor chance with his opponent, who is one of those snug, self-satisfied personages, who would cut a throat, and bawl out “respectability”—slay, and rob, “according to law,” and then indignantly stickle for the “character of their house.” The moral of this book—and it is one well worth garnering up—consists in shewing how a grovelling mind, by a constant application to the study of the tricks and turns of law, may obtain a more than demoniacal sagacity, and become a match for the Devil himself. The story is well written; and the designs, by George Cruikshank, are of course sparkling, and full of spirit. By-the-way, we hear that George has received his appointment as portrait painter to the *Gentleman in Black*. We will not affirm the rumour to be true, which indeed matters but little—for whether or no, the likeness by George must beat all other rival portraits, and declares the artist to be intimately acquainted with the peculiarities of—as the man of the Court Journal says—“the illustrious personage.” We have no doubt that the *Gentleman in Black* will be one of the successful lions of the season. We understand that Mr. Kidd, the publisher, intends to have all his infernal tracts collected into a volume, to be called *Every Legitimate's Book!* Two fire-proof copies are already ordered for Ferdinand and Miguel.

MONTHLY SUMMARY.

LOWER CANADA.—QUEBEC.

The Legislature are in Session.—Mr. Christie returned for Gaspé, has been excluded from the House, a third time.—A Resolution granting 10s. per day to Members, and 4s. per league travelling expenses, past the House, but was lost in the Legislative Council. The net available revenue is £149,453 3s.—*The*