

# THE SCRIBBLER.

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*Alterius soris est scribendis legibus apta.* MANILIUS.

T' engross law papers is another's lot.

For I must speak what wisdom would conceal,  
And truths invidious to the great reveal. POPE—*Iliad.*

I can make speeches in the senate too, Nacky.  
OTWAY—*Venice Preserved.*

——— *Quos curriculo pulverem Olympicum  
Collegissq' juvat: ———* HORACE.

Who in the dusty race-course take delight,  
Pleased with the mirthful noise, and varied sight.

The letter that appeared in No. 61, from a DISGUSTED QUILL-DRIVER has given birth to a variety of epistles to me from young gentlemen employed in the offices of the gentlemen of the bar, both in Montreal and in Quebec. Some of them coinciding with my first correspondent, and others deprecating and condemning the line he wishes to be drawn as to the indiscriminate admission to that pursuit of all who are able to write. I am sorry to observe that personal motives of pride, vanity, or envy, appear more to predominate in the writers, than a desire either to add respect to the station of "students at law," or to improve themselves in that profession of which they have made choice. Above all other things nothing can scarcely be more ridiculous in this country than pride of birth, where almost the whole community (the British community that is) have their origin from trades-people, and