

THE SCRIBBLER.

MONTREAL. THURSDAY, 1st NOVEMBER, 1821. No. XIX.

———*Sapientia prima est
Stultitia caruisse.*

HORACE.

Wisdom is oft but folly in disguise.

Content, sweet maid, delights in simple things,
And envies not the state of queens or kings;
Can dine on sheepshead, and a dish of broth,
Without a table or a table-cloth———
Sweet nymph! like doves, she seeks her straw-built nest
And in a pair of minutes is undrest;
Without a warming-pan can go to bed
And wrap her petticoat about her head.

PETER PINDAR.

———*Veneficæ scientioris carmine.*———HORACE.

'Twas a more potent sorcerer's spell.

PHILOSOPHY has been variously defined, and has indeed various meanings both amongst different classes, and in different ages. The literal signification of the word is, the love of wisdom: and a philosopher is, in that sense, a wise man, or a searcher after wisdom. But in its colloquial and most generally accepted modern sense it denotes a man who is satisfied to take things as they are, not fruitlessly endeavouring to counteract the course of events, nor repining at what it is impossible to rectify; but yet firmly and calmly asserting his own opinions; submitting, if necessary, to oppression without crouching, and to calamity without flinching, or enjoying prosperity