(see No. 21,) I promised to do, he will perceive that I now and then, when I have a spare page, or when the printer's devil calls on me for something to fill up, when I am not prepared, put in a little curious anecdote, or whimsical production, selected from my portfolio; and that being the case now, I have taken the following, and shall continue to squeeze in others, as they come to hand.

THE LAWYER'S CREED, by DR. COSIN, 1620.

Quodnam est symbolum vestrum?

Credo in Dominum Judicem pro arbitrio statuentem;

In Attornatum meum, omnium litium creatorem;

Et in duodecim viros in cassibus nostris nihil intelligentes.

Credo Westmonasteriensen Aulam esse Ecclesiam Catholicam;

Statuta omnia, prohibitiones, decreta, et reportus esse traditiones apostolicas;

Sed omnes lites futuras esse æternas, Et nullum esse debitorum remissionem.

Si plus velis;

Credo omnes academias et artes humaniores esse abolendas in secula seculorum. Amen.

N. B. On the first of May next the SCRIBBLER OFFICE at Montreal will be removed to No. 4. St. Jean Baptiste Street.

To correspondents. Telltruth, an eye witness, & a light six pounder are just received, and will be made use of: perhaps also the information given by Muffin, and Corporal Trim. Momus will not do. The rubbish sent by A Grunter. Ego, and Punch, is all consigned to the temple of Ctoacina. The Wit at Three Rivers, who sent a supply of blank paper, is entitled to the thanks of His Majesty's post master-general: he seems one of the same kidney as he who returned a number of the Free Piess to the editor with the sensible remark written upon it "I was not born blind, nor am I blind:" Three Rivers seems to be the very Bœotia of Canada-