THE SCRIBBLER.

Vol. III.] MONTREAL, THURSDAY, 27th March, 1823. [No. 91

Rubet auditor cui frigida mens est
Criminibus, tacita sudant pracordia culpa.* JUVENAL.

The harden'd sinners at his strokes will start, Feel the cold sweat, and tremble at the heart.

Magnoque ululante tumultu.

VIRGIL.

Loud as the roar encountering armies yield, When shouting millions shake the thundering field.

Pope.
PLAUTUS.

Et operam et sumptum perduunt.

They lose both cost and labour.

JONAH has again arisen, and has gone to the great building, and has cried against it, and this is the substance of the preaching that he hath preached.

ADDRESS TO THE PROFESSORS AT THE MEDICAL INSTITUTION.

Most puissant gentlemen; Allow me to express my surprise that our Cæsar Augustus has been so easily duped as to form so favourable an opinion of your talents, and to appoint you to the professorship in a popular institution, to which men of experience and learning only, ought to be preferred; but as it was at the instance of your friend and patron, and he has no personal acquaintance with you, at least in your professional quality, he is in some degree excu-

^{*} This motto was prefixed by Jonah, to his address, but I have adopted it as a general one, as being applicable to other subjects treated of in this number.

L. L. M.