

# THE SCRIBBLER.

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"All your burghers of a certain description, who have an humble ambition to be great men in a little way, who thirst after a little brief authority, that shall render them the terror of the almshouse and the bridewell—that shall enable them to lord it over obsequious poverty, vagrant vice, outcast prostitution, and hunger-driven dishonesty; that shall give to their beck a hound-like pack of catch-poles and bumbailiffs, tenfold greater rogues than the culprits they hunt down! My readers will excuse this sudden wrath, which I confess is unbecoming a grave historian, but I have a mortal antipathy to catch-poles, bumbailiffs, and little great men."

KNICKERBOCKER'S NEW-YORK.

## LETTER II.

*Pulo Penang; 3d May 1821.*

In my last, my dear Sir, I anticipated in my narrative by mentioning the expedition into Rangoon to get hold of S—, which did not take place till after his house had been ransacked, and Louisa's person insulted and ill-treated by some of the same ruffians who went after him; but in the sequel of this story I will take care to tell it in chronological order.

It was in the afternoon, a few days after S—'s departure, that, whilst Louisa was occupied in her household cares, or ruminating on the difficulties she should have to encounter in proceeding to join him in Pegu, whither his faithful Irish domestic, Patrick, was to have conducted her, she was surprised by the appearance of several officers of the police, who were in a few minutes followed by two of the members of the Council, both of them magistrates *ex officio*, and three of the