

# THE SCRIBBLER.

MONTREAL. THURSDAY, 21st FEBRUARY, 1822. No. XXXV.

*Ride si sapiis.*

MARTIAL.

Laugh, if you're wise.

Graced as thou art with all the power of words,  
So known, so honour'd, in the *House of Lords*.—POPE.

*Unde mortuus, alterem instar turturum lugere, et vit a sepulchro discedere.*

PISO.

If the one dies, her mate mourns like the turtledove, and scarcely escapes the grave himself.

## DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCER, No. II.

We can not avoid complying with the solicitations of our friends in publishing the following account of the proceedings at a meeting which was held on the 18th December last, at the *Gossip-room*,\* for taking into consideration the means of suppressing *laughter*, although we are compelled to give only a short abstract of the argumentative and luminous speech of the honourable chairman, which was delivered with that chaste English accent for which he is so remarkable.

The Honourable TORY LOVERULE being called to the chair, (every situation of that kind belonging to him by prescriptive right,) thus explained the object of the meeting.

“Gentlemen, you have been called together to-day upon a subject not only of laughable moment, but affecting the morality of the country,

\* The Gossip-room was first intended as a room for reading and study, but having become a mart for noise and nonsense, has lost its original character and appellation.