

THE SCRIBBLER.

MONTREAL, THURSDAY, 16th MAY, 1822. No. XLVII.

Eoce, iterum Crispinus.

JUYENAL.

What ! is again that devil on his feet ?

Hinc ubi quod suave est aliis, aliis fit amarum.

LUCRETIUS.

To some 'twill bitter be, to others sweet.

Quod verum atque deince curd et rogo, et omnis in hoc sum.

Horace.

Yes, here I am, to tell to age and youth,

The truth, the whole truth, nothing but the truth.

Having carried my conquering arms successfully as far as Quebec, and established a permanent garrison in that important station, I have leisure to attend to the reduction of the intermediate fortresses, where the forces of folly are entrenched, or have reared their standard. Three Rivers, forming the third town in the province, and being the metropolis of a district, will first be attacked ; and though Sorel is a place of considerable importance, as a station for the light companies, and the veteran and invalided troops of the enemy, I shall reserve the siege of that post until the body of forces which fashion and rank will carry thither in the train of the commander in chief during the summer, have commenced their campaign. My summons to the garrison of Three Rivers, to surrender at discretion, and acknowledge my authority, will be found in the substance of the following letter.