

THE SCRIBBLER.

MONTREAL.

THURSDAY, 9th AUGUST, 1821.

No. VII.

To-day, all sweet, as gales from India's shore,
To-morrow, never saw your face before."

CANADIAN COURANT, Feb. 1819.

Dove diavolo avete pigliato tanto coglionerie.

CARDL. D'ESTE.

To the Devil with such mummery.

MR. MACCULLOH,

"BEING a conspicuous member of the company of Independent Loungers on the Champ de Mars, a name we have given ourselves since the appearance of your fourth number, I take upon myself to acquaint you with the original causes to which may be ascribed the practice, which your notice at the end of that number, is intended to stigmatize, being those which occasioned the organization of the Loungers on the parade, and which in fact personally led me to join the corps.

These causes are to be found in the parties and sets into which, I was going to say the social, but I correct myself and say, the unsocial, population of this town is divided, and the intricacy of which it is very difficult to unravel. From various countries, professing different religions, speaking distinct languages, and of mixed manners, it would not be to be wondered at, that the Scotch, the English, the Irish, the American, and the French population, should keep up in Society the distinctions of their several countries; but those distinctions are not the prominent ones. The two last denominations are social enough amongst themselves, but the Scotch do not asso-