

THE SCRIBBLER.

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*Vixere fortes ante Agamemnona
Multi; sed omnes illacrymabiles
Urgentur, ignotaque longa
Nocte, carent quia vate sacro.*—— HORACE

Heroes there many lived before old Homer sung,
Some worthy of a crown, some worthy to be hung;
But since by bards and chroniclers they all have been forgotten
Unfam'd they died, and, bless their souls! their bones are even rotten

—— *Ut unda impellitur unda,
Urgetque prior venientis, urgetque priorem,
Tempora sic fugiunt pariter, pariterque sequuntur;
Et nova sunt semper.* OVID.

As wave to wave succeeds, each pressing each,
And press'd in turn behind, so flit our years,
The present pressing on the last, and prest
By that which comes; the same, yet ever new.

Montreal, 20th Dec. 1821.

MR. SCRIBBLER

It has been remarked by Horace that many illustrious names before the time of Agamemnon have been lost to posterity for want of a bard to transmit them in immortal song. Now I conceive the fashionables in Montreal are much in the same predicament with respect to their entertainments, balls, and parties; they are lost to the public for want of a proper chronicler; the newspapers seldom taking any notice of these interesting topics. In order, therefore, to remedy this defect, and that you may set the negligent editors an example, and furnish them with a model, I inclose you for insertion in your next publication in any way you shall think best, an ac-