

THE SCRIBBLER.

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Est locus in carcere, quod Tullianum appellatur.
SALLUST.

“And in the lowest deep, a lower deep.”
MILTON.

“Laughers, buffoons, and an unthinking crowd
Of gaudy fools, impertinent and loud,
Insult in every corner. Want of sense,
Confirm'd with an outlandish impudence,
Among the rude disturbers of the Pit,
Have introduced ill-breeding and false wit.

A playhouse has become a mere bear-garden,
Where every one, with insolence, enjoys
His liberty and property of noise.”
ROCHESTER.

Quanta laboris in Charybdi? HORACE.

Are all our efforts then in vain,
By bold, unsparing, satire, fame to gain?

ABSTRACT OF REPRESENTATIONS, *Respecting the Gaol at Montreal,—Continued.*

“One great abuse of the “little brief authority,” with which the gaoler is invested, is the arbitrary putting of prisoners in irons; (21) the

(21) This mode of punishing prisoners for any serious, trifling, or imaginary, offence, (and both accused felons and debtors, have been indiscriminately, subjected to it,) was never more frequently or more arbitrarily exercised than during the