

Mr Sanford Hoyt

THE SCRIBBLER.

VOL. V.]

2d SEPTEMBER 1824.

[No. 129.

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PRICE 1s. 6d. per number, or on the following terms.

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ROBERT JOHNSON.

Montreal 6th June, 1823.

THE SCRIBBLER.

Vol. V.] MONTREAL, THURSDAY, 2 SEPTEMBER, 1824. [No. 129.

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

slightest pretence, the slightest offence, the slightest discontented word, is sufficient, if it so please the powers that be, "but are not what they ought." That attempts at escape have been made, and that, to some mutinous and refractory cha-

time the prison was under the care of the late Mr. Holt. There is no doubt that an action would lie by any prisoner (not a convicted felon,) against the gaoler for an assault, for so doing; but, as it is obvious that prisoners can not have access to such a mode of redress, the judges ought to interfere to prevent the abuse, if the sheriff does not. The abuses for inflicting additional hardships and injury upon the prisoners, were even carried so far that the gaoler, to gratify his own wanton thirst of tyranny, caused (at an expense of £10, which, I am told, he defrayed himself;) a dungeon emphatically called a black hole, to be constructed in the underground part of the gaol; into which he threw, at his caprice, those who opposed his will, or remonstrated against unnecessary restrictions; those who were suspected of sneering at his wife; or those who by any slight, or serious, indiscretion had really subjected themselves to reprimand. In constructing this dungeon, he must of course have had the countenance of the sheriff; the sheriff, therefore, and the gaoler, jointly, have dared to do what no law could give them a right to; for not even such alterations as are absolutely necessary for the comfort, or safe custody, of prisoners, can legally be made in the prison, *except under the authority of a provincial act of parliament.* Yet the judges, supine upon the bench, neither enquire into such things, nor, if brought before them, choose to interfere!

Another prolific source of petty tyranny, and which has frequently ended in the removal into closer confinement, into the black hole, and even in ironing prisoners, is the arbitrary power illegally and improperly assumed by the gaoler of making prisoners for debt clean their wards, stack their wood, and do other menial offices, which it is the duty in all other prisons for debt, for turnkeys, or the servants of the gaoler, to perform. Even those on the felons' side, before conviction, can in no shape be legally compelled to do any work belonging to the prison. They, as well as the debtors, are there for safe custody alone; and are by right entitled to have all necessary work of that kind done for them by the gaoler or his servants. But refractoriness to the commands of the gaoler, or *gaoleress*, in that respect, was sure to draw down vengeance, and punishment, without redress, and without appeal.

acters, stronger than ordinary coercion is occasionally necessary, is admitted; "yet the radical defect of the want of turnkeys here again stares us in the face; and were there a sufficiency of able men about the prison, it would neither be necessary to put a portion of the prisoners in irons, nor to call in the military, whenever the door of a ward is unlocked for fear the inmates should make a rush." The custom of introducing soldiers into the interior of the prison, on such, or on any occasions, ought to be reprobated; and it can not without indignation be seen that military interference is resorted to, when the civil authority is alone sufficient and legal. "How Dr. Selby, physician to the prison, when he goes into a ward to visit a sick prisoner, can submit to the indignity of having his heels dogged by three soldiers with drawn bayonets, is unaccountable." (22)

Several instances of petty tyranny that had occurred in the gaol are then enumerated; and the neglect of the sheriff in not more frequently

(22) Nothing can be more reprehensible than the employment of military in the interior of the prison. I was myself coerced by them, when I refused (being in the debtor's ward,) to put out my light, at the command of the gaoler, and was forcibly dragged away by five men of the 60th regiment, with drawn bayonets headed by the gaoler, as I refused to stir from my writing-table at his order, with an intention of putting me in close confinement. My sturdy disposition, however, being known, and it being found that neither force, nor the striking of me with the drawn weapons of the soldiery, had any effect, the whole terminated in the gaoler lighting my candle again himself, and stating that all he required of me would be to give him previous notice any night when I wished to sit up with a light burning, with which I readily acquiesced. This in my own person; but I was witness to many other scenes of military violence exercised within the prison, both upon debtors and upon others,

personally inspecting the gaol, and inquiring into the abuses that may have crept into the management of it, is animadverted on.

Next it is remarked that "one most necessary, and, it is believed, legally indispensable, point, in the well ordering of a prison, is never observed in this, namely that a printed, or otherwise legible, copy of all the regulations, rules of court, customs, fees, and perquisites, to be approved of by the judges, should be hung up in each ward, both in the English and the French languages, for the information of all the prisoners, and their satisfaction that they are not coerced or oppressed beyond what the law allows."

And the representation closes with the following words. "In conclusion, as the Grand Jury will observe, that no consideration of persons nor of prejudices, has prevented this representation from detailing what are considered as grievances, hardships, and oppressions, so it is hoped, that they will make allowance for the increased irritation of feeling, and the accumulated reaction of restrained liberty, which may have broke out in the course of this statement, not attributing them to the want of reverence for law and authority, but to the smarting of those who are suffering under the *abuse* of law and authority."

Presentment made by the Grand Jury, in consequence of the preceding representation, and their own examination.

"The Jurors of our Lord the King, upon their oath present, that the injuries occasioned to the health of the debtors, (23) confined in the com-

(23) Why the debtors alone? all the other prisoners are equally obliged to cook their victuals, during all seasons, at

men gaol for the district of Montreal, being obliged to cook their victuals in a stove in their common ward during all seasons of the year, render the erection of proper and convenient cooking places, a measure of manifest expediency."

"That the debtors, and others, confined in the gaol, are precluded from the enjoyment of fresh air, so necessary to the preservation of their health, by the insufficiency of height in the wall surrounding the Court-yard, and by the filthy condition of the yard itself." (24)

"That the ill construction of the stove, in ward No. 7, is highly detrimental to the health of the prisoners confined therein."

"That the dampness which exists in the lower part of the gaol, appropriated as a house of correction, for the reception of male prisoners (25) is not only injurious to its inhabitants, but productive of decay in the vaults of the building."

"That the practice, (which but too often occurs,) of confining persons labouring under men-

(24) The yard is now chiefly made use of as a garden for the gaoler.

(25) Although not so bad as the part appropriated to male convicts, the women's ward in the house of correction, is also most unwholesomely damp. In this place it will be proper to notice, the direct violation of that statute-law of the province, by which a part of the prison was appropriated to be used as a house of correction, which expressly prohibits any person being confined in that part, excepting convicts under sentence: yet, in open defiance of this statute-law, it is the constant practice to put females into the house of correction, who are taken up on suspicion of felony or for disorderly practices, because, forsooth! there is no separate place for them in the other part of the prison. But in Montreal

"Law is a farce, and all things shew it
I thought so once, and now I know it."

Vide Letter V from Pulo Penang, Scribbler, Vol. I p. 268.

tal derangement, indiscriminately in the different wards with the prisoners, is one abhorrent to every principle of charity and humanity, and requiring immediate prevention." (26)

"That the youth confined in the gaol are, when liberated, more corrupt in morals, than they were when first put in confinement; an evil resulting chiefly from there being no clergyman appointed to afford religious instructions to the prisoners." (27)

"That inconveniencies arise from the insufficient number of turnkeys, and from the inadequacy of the persons now employed in that capacity."

"That these evils might be obviated, or at least alleviated, if the House of Correction were removed from the gaol, (28) in order to afford room for internal improvements; if an apartment was allotted as an hospital for sick persons, and another adopted to the reception of those afflicted with mental derangement." (29)

"That great meliorations might be effected in the administration of the gaol, by the enactment of rules and byelaws tending to promote cleanliness among the prisoners, (30) and to afford them

(26) A former note on this subject is referred to.

(27) A most laudable reform has taken place in this respect, since the date of this representation. Every Sunday, the church service, prayers, or sermons, take place in the upper hall of the prison, at which all the prisoners are invited to attend.

(28) This great desideratum must, doubtless, wait till there is more disposeable money in the public chest.

(29) See former notes.

(30) Cleanliness is certainly one of the most essential objects in every prison: but there may be too much of a good thing, and it is certainly too much for the friends and families of prisoners to be refused admittance to them on rainy and muddy days, *because they dirtied the stairs*, which I have frequently known to be the case.

all comfort, consistent with justice and humanity; and by the proper classification and distribution of the prisoners, according to the causes, or offences, for which they are kept in confinement."

"That further improvements might be expected, in the government of the prison, if proper regulations were made by the Quarter Sessions, sanctioned and confirmed by the Court of King's Bench, and a copy thereof affixed to some conspicuous part of the gaol, and if two justices of the peace were appointed to make visitations of the gaol, three times at least in every quarter."

"And the jurors aforesaid do further state, that they have abstained from making any observations, upon various matters of the highest importance, which were so ably presented by former Grand Juries, (31) and more especially by the Grand Jury of the Session of Oyer and Terminer and General Gaol Delivery of November last."

"Grand Jury Room, 14th May, 1821."

(To be continued.)

REVIEW OF PUBLICATIONS.

Continuing some extracts from *the Itinerant*; After a humorous and characteristic account of the passengers on board the Ottawa packet, and their embarkation; the following description is given of the picturesque scenery they passed:—

"The prospect on leaving Lachine* is beautiful beyond comparison. Launched on the bosom of the noble river St. Lawrence—whose immense waters having received, a little above this, an acquisition by their juncti-

(31) Abstracts of some former presentments will appear in next number.

L. L. M

* Lachine, or China, derives its name from the circumstance of its being the place from which M. de la Salle fitted out his expedition for the discovery of a North West passage to China.

on with the Ottawa or Grand River, expand in this place to the width of six or seven miles. We pulled up under the south shore of the island of Montreal, and had a full view of all the surrounding scenery. The ground on the northern side sloping gently towards the water's edge is all under cultivation. It is relieved from the sameness which too level a prospect suggests, by being thickly studded with neatly painted comfortable looking farm-houses, and gentlemen's seats. At a short distance looking towards the east is seen the mountain which rises abruptly behind the town of Montreal, and forms the termination of the view in this direction. On turning the eye to the south side of the river, the prospect is mellowed by distance. The dark sombre hue of the native forests which in many places extend to the edge of the river, is relieved by intervening openings, which mark where the hand of industry has extended itself. In the background the land appears to rise higher—but not so as to be termed mountainous. Its gently rising inequalities which must be intersected with rich vallies, offer for the admirer of rural beauty, or the agriculturist, more attractions, than the rugged mountain or the dead level plain. Far in the rear are seen the distant mountains in the northern parts of the states of New-York and Vermont, sufficiently remote to prevent their impressing the spectator with the horrific feeling their stupendous size might produce on a nearer view; while their "rugged sides," and "cloud cap'd summits" form a beautiful line in the unclouded horizon. Throughout this extensive landscape, are seen the towering spires of numerous churches and places of worship. That of the Indian village of Cognawaga, lying on the southern bank of the St. Lawrence, opposite to Lachine, impresses the reflection that the veneration of him who brought "peace and good will to all mankind," has here reached the untutored Indian, who "sees God in every wind." The river in this place has hardly any perceptible current; and the wind having died away, notwithstanding our heavy cargo, we proceeded at the rate of four miles per hour; and to beguile old time of his tardiness were soon engaged in that chit-chat occupation which intrudes on the social propensities of man when unemployed. An opportunity for beginning a conversation is offered in many ways. Any

unusual or even usual occurrence to those so inclined gives a sufficient reason for breaking silence. The lady I formerly mentioned was seated on my left hand, between her husband and myself; her shawl happening to slip off the shoulder next me, I assisted in adjusting it; and while in the act recommended a due attention to the necessary caution for preventing cold while in an open boat, though quite superfluous in so fine an evening. This was sufficient for a commencement, and immediately opened the door for further conversation between us.

“Her husband, whom I before recognised as a military man, had in his travels visited the banks of the Rhine, as well as myself; a few observations on the comparison between the St. Lawrence and that river, furnished an introduction to a conversation with him. Our friends the Yankees found no difficulty in breaking bulk in their cargo of loquacity, by asking questions, being seated on the bench before us;*”

The last extract I give from this interesting article, particularises a remarkable trait in the difference between our habits and those prevalent thro’ a great part of the North American continent, which I do not recollect that other tourists have noticed, but which has frequently been the subject of my own remark, and an object of surprise to me.

“On the removal of the tea-equipage I proposed a little of a somewhat more comfortable beverage; and was joined by the Major and Mr. Salmagundi: the other two gentlemen declining to drink any thing, the one

* Snuff-taking is an excellent introduction in such cases. I have frequently made my first advances to a stranger, under the custom of asking or offering a pinch of snuff, and afterwards found in him a sensible and intelligent acquaintance. And often *en passant*, it sets the small talk agoing in a boat, stage-coach, or in a coffee-room, when you can command no other method of becoming acquainted. N.B. I don’t remember to have heard this very useful qualification mentioned among the reasons for taking snuff.

stating "he never drank spirits after eating" and the other that "he never drank after supper." These reasons for abstemiousness struck me, as they would every Englishman, as rather singular: and may be ranked as one of the national peculiarities on this side of the Atlantic. An Englishman, a Scotchman, or an Irishman, taken from one class of society will drink at any time: and he is more particular respecting the quantity than the quality of his liquor. In the better classes, they indulge in a cheerful glass either after dinner or supper, but at no other time; these are facts well known to all of us: and a deviation from so general a rule observed so punctually in one country could not fail to seem strange to those who, like me, had carefully followed this custom "from my youth up," therefore I determined to observe what was the plan followed by these Americans in their drinking system, for the remainder of their journey; and this I had an ample opportunity of doing during a stay of two days at a place we afterwards reached. Their plan is as follows. On rising in the morning, they take what is termed their *Bitters*, namely a glass of spirits in which wormwood, tanzy, or some bitter herb, has been infused: and perhaps repeat the dose for two, three, or even four times. They then adjourn to breakfast, which is the same as the supper above described with the addition of custard, and sweet meats. About eleven o'clock they take what is denominated a glass of *sling*, which is followed by another and another until the dinner hour. After this, there is a cessation from the bottle, and little more is drank during the day.

(To be continued.)

The first number of the *CANADIAN REVIEW and Literary and Historical Journal*, has made its appearance, and I have received it. I am agreeably disappointed in finding it possessed of more merit, both in its original and selected matter, than I had anticipated from my opinion of the literary talents of its conductor. But of course I refrain from reviewing it, until a volume is completed.

L. L. M.

Of all things that every man of sense and feeling must set his face against, and especially every public writer, few call for more pointed rebuke than the outrages of decorum and propriety, which are too frequently committed by the thoughtless, the vain, and the impudent, in places of public resort. I therefore publish the following letter, in preference to other matter, which might perhaps otherwise claim priority, and hope it will have the effect of repressing the practices reprobated.

L. L. M.

Montreal, 13th August, 1824.

MR. MACCULLOH,

On Tuesday evening last I visited the Circus for the first time since my arrival in this city, being the night of Mr. West's benefit. The almost empty state of my purse, I must own, influenced me in the choice, (if choice were in the matter,) I made of the Pit. I was, moreover, induced to take my seat in that part of the house, from my having seen several persons, who bore the title of gentlemen, enter it a little before me. I say "persons who bore the title of gentlemen," because, from their conduct that evening, I much doubt their right to the appellation. They had no sooner entered, than, collecting themselves into a body, they, in the most boisterous manner, forced their way to that part of the house, where the passage is, through which the performers enter the ring. Here it seemed as if a competition arose amongst them, each individual endeavouring to make more noise, and to attract more attention, than any of his companions. As, however, several of them, but imperfectly understood the parts they attempted to perform, and are, otherwise, scarcely worthy of notice, I shall make no mention of, but dismiss, them, with an assurance that, in lieu of admiration and envy, they only excited pity and contempt in all by whom

they were observed, who were many, the house being very crowded. On two or three, however, you will permit me to make some observations, both because they are old offenders against public decency, and that they, on that night, appeared to lead the gang of well-clad, low-bred, blackguards. Previously however to entering upon the ungracious task, I can not but express my regret at having seen in such company, a young man of talent and education, who like a *tower* on an extended plain, rose above the common run of young men in this place, in his mental attainments, generosity, and accomplishments. Of him I will say no more but, as it was his first offence, I believe, of this nature, so may it be his last. In the group were the two young Charlatannoddys, but, to do them justice, from the character I had always heard of them, I anticipated much worse than their conduct proved to be. I can not, however, Mr. Macculloh, sufficiently lament the inadequacy of my descriptive powers to do justice to the exertions of Mr. C. Forward, and Mr. Ely Buck. These gentlemen, seemed from an universal deference of their companions for their superior abilities to fill the station, to have been chosen as bear-leaders. It was the only proof of discernment evinced by this *association of gentlemen*, during the whole course of the evening, and therefore deserves to be recorded. The first of these two, though quite as perfect as the other, in the blackguard slang language made use of as much as possible by the whole party, was not quite so rich in brass. His attempts to vault over the railing of the passage before alluded to, were not quite so frequent as those of his compeers. His friend, his ally, however, made ample amends.—Oh! ye gods, who inspired a Homer to

record the actions of his Achilles, and a Virgil to describe the exploits of his Æneas, grant me powers to relate the feats of a hero to whom Achilles and Æneas, are no more, (in his own opinion,) "than I to Hercules." After giving a convincing proof of his agility, by vaulting over a railing nearly five feet high; (before doing which, however, he took care to attract the public attention, by calling to one of his companions at some distance, and bidding him take notice of the effort he was about to make;) he, in a deafening voice, vehemently swore that, if none of his companions would join him, he would alone, the next evening, perform as an amateur still-vaulter. And, would you believe it, sir, this he said whilst standing in so conspicuous a situation, that all who would not stop their ears, and shut their eyes, must both hear and see him. He next chose his station in the passage so often mentioned, and as the lovely and interesting Mrs. Valleau, (whom the braggart took care should hear all he had said respecting his leaping abilities,) returned from the ring, had the effrontery to insult her, *Proh Pudor!* He even, in addition to what he had said to herself *en passant*, swore by God, after she had gone by, and was yet in hearing, that she was a fine lass, and sported a damn'd well-turned ancle. Another feat of his, and the last I shall trouble myself to mention, was to call in a loud voice to one of his confreres, who was of course at some distance, telling him that he saw the pretty girl, about whom they had made the wager, then sitting in the boxes. A trait of his character, must not, however, be forgotten; namely, that after each feat he would as regularly look round as if he expected applause, as would the pretended fool, or real clown, his master; for the "idiot wonder of the

gazing throug," was, "praise and transport to his breast." As I have extended my remarks to so great a length, I will merely add one more worthy to my list of Circus-nuisances. This is an a b c darian, or, (to give him a classic title, for he actually pretends to know Latin,) a Literator; and to him is given "to rear the tender thought, and teach the young idea how to shoot." How adapted he is for his vocation, and of what benefit must not his example be to the youth under his charge!

Your's &c. ARGUS.

A FRAGMENT from the *Book of the CHRONICLES of the TOWN*
ON THE BASIN.

In those days ignorance prevailed throughout the town, and the parish, and the canton, and the suburbs; yet, behold, there were men of mighty pretensions, who undertook to dispel the darkness, with books, and with quills, and with paper, and with broad slates. Yet these men had many faults and disqualifications, which have been enumerated and recorded, in the first, and in the second, and in the third, and in the fourth, and in the fifth or last book of blue exposure: but they heeded not the rebukes therein contained, nor would they listen to those who admonished them: insomuch that there came down from the Highland-mountain which is called Scotch, a man of great powers, yea, one of exceeding eloquence of speech, who it seemed was versed in ninety and nine different grammars, and he proposed to teach all things that could be desired. But the people said, "wilt thou indeed teach our sons, the Latin, for it behoves us, in these days, to understand the Italic words that are sprinkled through the pages of the book of censure?" And he answered and

said "Nay, but hither will I bring Harry who is called the philosopher, who shall teach not only Latin, but eke Greek, which may be useful for the young men, should they desire to go abroad to rescue Ilion* from her bondage." Then said they, "Bring him hither." But Dominie Dry-one suspected the design, and stole off to town, and covenanted with the philosopher. Then did his opponent rage, and swear, and intrigue, till he got the philosopher to promise him a few hours daily: But Dominie said "Thou canst not serve both God and Mammon." But many are they who contrive to serve both. Now when Nick Rap found that the Dominie could not work his discomfiture then did he write to the people of Government-City, who are nominated *to retard the progress of education*, and in his writing, he discoursed to them, saying: "Will ye not, in your clemency, bestow a salary upon your old applicant Paddy Syntax, who wrought last year so many stratagems that he was kicked out for inconsistency; yea, it was he, who was of singular service to the honorable Tory Loverule, whereby, upon the strength of Paddy's information, it was laid before the committee that it was the French priests alone, who were the means of keeping schools out of the parishes. Now if ye would give him a trifling salary for the Mountain school, then would he be drawn from this place, ere he could lessen the numbers of my flock." Whereupon they gave him twenty pounds per annum. And during all those contests, Madam Dry-one, alias

* The Chronicler has here fallen into an error. Ilium or Troy, being in Asia Minor, and no part of Greece, the Trojans, though Homer puts Greek tongues into the heads of their heroes, must have spoken Syriac. But we suspect it is an error of the transcriber, and that for *Ilion* we should read *Athens*.

Black Bess, did keep her tongue silent, (for she was tongue tacked,) but one morning, about the eighth hour, her tongue got loose, and she gave vent to her words, and said many things of Syntax, and that he skulked through taverns after those who would treat him, and how that he lived on the air, although he sold land and had large cultivated plantations and vineyards; and that when the philosopher and he stood betwixt the pillars of the guard house, they might be compared to the babes in the wood; and further she suggested it to them to wander among the brambles and live upon blackberries; with many other vain words and bastings of tongue-dripping.

Whereupon the chapter ended; saith

KATE CHRONICLER.



MR. SCRIBBLER,

The *Tame Army* of Coldspring Manor, has been celebrated by more poets than one. If the following will serve as a supplement or key to the heroic poem on that subject, it is much at your service.

July the tenth at Coldspring Manor,
 The British troops display'd their banner.
 The officers in bright array,
 Their colonel's name was bold McVey;
 He that was second in command,
 Was major Hoyle, with sword in hand;
 And Mr. Gunn, their adjutant,
 Was smart as powder, fire, and flint.
 The drums did beat, the fifes did play,
 The guns did rattle on that day.
 The people there did all rejoice,
 And horses startled at the noise.
 The Yankee coaches* brought the ladies,
 Whose handsome faces, as it said is,

* I mean the waggons.

More execution did i' th' field,
 Than sword or pistol, gun, or shield;
 The troops no finer e'er were seen
 Their eyes all fix'd on the canteen;
 But five whole coppers for one glass
 Made me and many others pass;
 But, when we came up to the inn,
 To drink we thought no shame or sin.
 They all appear'd brave jovial fellows,
 And I did help to blow the bellows;
 Yet, as my pocket was but light,
 I stagger'd home before 't was night;
 But all went on I'm told, quite right
 They were so sober the next day
 The yall were fit to read and pray;
 But whether they did so or no
 Is more than either you or I know.

G. H

Noyeau, 12th July, 1824.



FOR THE SCRIBBLER.

SONG.

" The moon on high is brightly shining
 Whose light will guide thee to my bower;
 No longer leave me here repining—
 'Tis past, my love, the promised hour.

The nightingale's sad note alone
 Breaks, oh! how mournful! on my ear,—
 My full heart echoes to her moan,
 For thou, my Edwin, art not here.

Hark! was not that his voice so sweet?
 Ah! yes, I know its tones so clear,—
 Now—list the rustling of his feet,
 And see, my much-lov'd youth appear."

Then in his outstretch'd arms she fell;
 He press'd her to his throbbing breast;—
 Ah! lovely maidens, need I tell
 The rest!

PHILC.

August 10th, 1824.

TO NANCY

Whilst listening under her window to "the Garland of Love."

Strike, O strike, the strings again,
 And, when the garland's wove,
 Cease, O cease, this witching strain,
 And bless the lad you love.

Weave, O weave, the garland fair,
 Of flowers resembling thee;
 Be none, O none, but choice ones there,
 Nor let them droop like me.

Twine, O twine, no lily there,
 I have it here, love, here;
 Upon this cheek, this cheek, love, where,
 For *Nancy* it dares appear.

L * * * *

*Characters of the GREAT LITTLE MAN and
 the LITTLE GREAT MAN, contrasted.*

—o*o—

It has been well observed by a friend of mine, that there is about the same difference between a *great little man*, and a *little great man*, as betwixt a *chestnut horse*, and a *horse-chestnut*. Whether this observation of my friend is original or not, I am not certain; but the application of it in the instances I am about to adduce, appears to me so appropriate and just, that it impresses on my mind an entire conviction of its truth. There are, in the circle of my acquaintance, two persons, who answer to the aforesaid description, and whose disposition, habits, manners, and peculiarities, I will endeavour to pourtray. I will call them respectively O'Magno-minimus, and O'Minimo-magnus. You will not object, Mr. Scribbler to these sound-

ing appellations, when I inform you that they are both natives of Green Erin's Isle, and descended from the ancient Milesian Kings—a race of hardy, far-famed, broad-backed Hibernian chiefs, who were wont to dispute the prizes at all athletic games, and who spread their large and hospitable boards for the needy traveller, ages before the mushroom sprouts of insolence, the gaudy tulips of foppery, and overbearing sons of yesterday, sprang into notice.—But to revert to what forms the subject of my remarks. As their names import, O'Magno-minimus is the *great little man*, and O'Minimo-magnus, the *little great man*, the one standing to the other, in point of real greatness, about in the same proportion as Cape Diamond does to an oyster-shell. It is true that the stature of the former is below the common size, and bordering on the diminutive, but his figure, in what regards proportion, is far from being exceptionable. His features, like those of Sterne's monk, are mild, pale, and penetrating; not strictly regular, as they are expressive of the eccentric evolutions of a mind that “soars above the commonplace ideas of fat contented ignorance.” His eyes bespeak a soul of genius and intelligence. Every glance has meaning in it; not a look is bestowed in vain. With respect to the latter, who is a man above the ordinary size, I do not hesitate to say that he is of a fair and comely form, and what is generally termed a handsome man. His eyes, though well enough as to what regards their colour, and the rotundity of their orbs, are, however, heavy, dull, and love the ground; and, if there is any thing that relieves the inanimate sameness of their looks, it must be in the haughty, contemptuous, and malignant leer, which occasionally betrays itself; in other respects, they dis-

cover nothing characteristic, save that vacancy of stare attributed by Gulliver to the Strulbruggs; that brute, unconscious, gaze the proper mark of idiotism. So far as to the physiognomy of the gentlemen, which will, in some degree, anticipate what I have to say of their intrinsic qualities—those qualities of the head and heart, that either honour or disgrace human nature. Accordingly O'Magno-minimus is of a manly, and independent mind: of a candid, unsuspecting, disposition; not from want of penetration to discover the aims of designing men, but from the too highly coloured and favourable picture he draws to himself of his fellow-men. He often exposes himself, by his unguarded conduct, to the censure of evil tongues, and the obloquy which it is always the delight of ignorant, mean, and envious souls to throw on those who rise above themselves, on the scale of merit. A warmer, or a more tender, heart than his, or one more nobly formed for friendship and for love, old mother Nature, I believe, has seldom cast from her creative mould. After all, it is not to be denied, that he suffers his passions to become his masters; and it is then he could, without scruple, enter into all the wildness and folly of a rake. Mr. O'Minimo-magnus is of a temper and conduct diametrically opposite. As his physiognomy indicates, haughty, overbearing, presumptuous, and conceited, he seldom speaks unless to give vent to the dictates of an illiberal mind, or a malignant heart. He seldom advances a syllable of good sense, wit, or humour, upon any topic, while his pretensions to learning, especially to classical literature, are disgusting in the extreme. Defective as he is in common sense, he is not so great a jack-ass as not to be conscious of his incapacity as a scholar; and, for this

reason, he always evades launching into discussions on literary subjects, and is cunning enough not to commit himself by exposing the nakedness and imbecility of his understanding. Nevertheless, he will often tire all human patience, by repeating a hundred times something respecting degrees he obtained as Master of Arts in a celebrated college; but, whenever he is asked to shew such testimonials in his favour, he uniformly declines giving the satisfaction required. It is, notwithstanding what has been remarked, my belief however, that he merits the designation of A. M. not in the sense commonly understood, but in that of Master of Asses.

O'Magno-minimus, on the other hand, is naturally modest, but by no means unacquainted with himself, so far as not to understand that he possesses considerable merit as a scholar. He therefore disdains to boast of testimonials he never had; nor, if he had them, would he din the ears of every company into which he may happen to come, with the perpetual mention of them. Conscious of his own abilities, he is content to let them speak for themselves, without the aid of such pedantic trumpery; for he is of opinion that there are many who enter into college *golden scholars*, and who not unfrequently come out either *silver masters*, or *leadon doctors*.

SCRUTATOR JUNIOR.

Bullfrog Island, one of the Dog days.

DEAR SCRIB,

The cold weather having again set in here, the accustomed round of pleasantry has resumed its aspect, by an introductory ball given by Mrs. Dr. Remun, in honour of the notables of

this place. The long loghouse was lit up with long sixes, and the room spread round with jacks, unions, and royal standards, the invention of our naval clerk, (not a bad one, by the bye, as they served to hide the chinks and other defects in the walls, as well as to prevent the ladies gowns from being bedaubed with filth and plaster. The commandant and lady, the naval clerk in uniform, the commissary, the colonel, the captain, and the bombardier's daughters were of the party: and, as the Island could not afford *bon ton* enough, numbers were invited from Coldspring manor, Hungryville, and the neighbouring townships, and some even from the famed head-quarters of fashion and elegance in these parts, Mount-Royal. Amongst the latter were the daughters of Dun-Brewer, esquire. The music was the best that could be procured upon the Island, namely one fiddler: but it is as certain as that bullfrogs know little of quadrilles, that the fiddler knew much less; so that the Mount Royalers and other genteel persons of the party were quite liphung; and, after three or four ineffectual attempts at quadrilling, they got talked of, and laughed at, by the islanders, for wishing to aspire beyond their reels, jigs, and cotillons. Nevertheless the evening passed off pleasantly enough, and the regalements were very good, as well as the wine &c. if we may judge by the head-aches of some of the party on the following morning.

Your's &c.

ST. GEORGE.

DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCER, No, XLV.

Having no room for any introductory matter, we proceed forthwith to the articles with which we have been furnished since our last.

Mount Royal, 16th August.

The Misses Hogs-flesh will do a service to the public, and confer a favour on me, if they will publish an account how they contrive to manage with one kind of dress all the year round. For my part I find difficulty in making two serve me; but perhaps their temperatures are cooler in summer and warmer in winter than their cotemporaries; else, how could they endure thick winter-scarfs in the dog-days.

CELIA.

MR. GOSSIP,

Please to recommend to Miss McCracker to be less virulent in her scandalous aspersions, and not to assert publicly that I am "a little pale-faced good-for-nothing puppy." Now the proof of the pudding is in the eating; and if Miss Kate wishes for demonstration, I will not shrink from trying an experiment with her: besides which I could produce testimonials of very splendid abilities, if I had not sworn on Rochester's poem's "never to kiss and tell."* But the young lady's language and behaviour is, in other instances, deserving of reproof, for she threatens that, if ever she gets within reach of you, she will make you quite unfit for service; or, in her own elegant language, "cut off your concern."

Dr. Well-burn-her boasts that he never pay any tings for for gain admittance to de Cirque, as a person employed at dat place, procure him one billet so often he like for have one." I believe Dr. W. is not alone thus privileged; and, if I mistake not, master Clown does the same friendly service for his very particular friend, Dr. McNothing.

(from my Note book)

GEORGE THE SAINT.

We the undersigned, would-be dandies of Mount-Royal, beg to make our grateful acknowledgements to Abner Sack, Esquire, and the other hatters, for their attention to our wants, and wishes, in importing for our express use, the warranted-pancake, waterproof, elastic, admirably-adapted-to-preserve-sheeps-heads, superfine, broad-brimmed, clownish-crowned, drab, beaver, mixed. HATS: hoping that they may further favour us, in their next importation, with an additional width of brim of at least one yard; and, as in duty bound, we shall ever remain, their most obsequious:

* Otway in his *Love for Love*, makes one of his characters swear, that he believes that ladies enjoin secrecy to those lovers to whom they grant favours, in order that they may have the pleasure of *telling it themselves.*

(N. B. We have other members of the fraternity, who can neither sign, nor make their mark, whom we therefore omit, for the present.)

^{his}
TOM X CHARLATANNODDY,
^{mark}
DIVINE MAC ROPE,
JEW SANS-HEART.
SCOTUS YOUNGER,
P. JENOVY,
PETER MINSQUISH,
COUNT GRIG,
RUFUS P. AGE,
CHRISTIAN BARBER,

The Directors and Company of the Montreal Library, hereby offer a compensation of twenty of their superior catalogues, to Captain O'Pickle, of the 22 Lancers, for the use of his *hat* to be deposited in the museum of the institution, during the space of eight and forty hours, for the benefit of all hatters, and others, who may desire models; and a further remuneration of six of the honourable Tory Loverule's unfinished speeches, if the captain will send his head to accompany the hat.

It is recommended to the managers of the Circus to engage the captain, who appears to be so devoted to their service; Besides being a constant attendant in the Pit, it is natural to suppose that he would prefer such society to which he has been mostly accustomed, and it being well known that his propensities lead towards the *stable*, it is to be presumed the managers would not make a bad *spec*, by engaging O'Pickle.

CURIOUS ADVERTISEMENT. Some time since I had occasion to notice a great crowd of ladies at the corner of a street, and upon approaching them, I perceived that they were reading the circus bills; but, without paying particular attention, sparing scarcely time to take a peep at their faces, I walked hastily on. Perceiving, however, that there were other groups at several other corners, I felt an inclination to examine more particularly what had excited such an eager wish on the part of the *curious* to peruse so minutely the bill of fare for that night's entertainment. I was soon satisfied on that score, by a slight glance at the placard, when I read in large capitals "THE FIRST AND SECOND NIGHTS OF THE HONEY-
MOON. The ladies all declared that they would certainly go

and see the performance that night above all others; and I dare say, considering the attraction of the name, many of them wished mightily to take a part in it themselves. Others again said that, if they liked it, they would go every night it was repeated: and one sprightly "widow bewitched," said, that as she had herself performed the part, if she could get a likely young fellow to rehearse with her, she could make him perfect in his part in a very few nights.

ST. GEORGE.

A CARD.

The young lady who officiates as cookmaid in a certain great boarding establishment, would feel greatly obliged to her numerous gallants in the concern, if they will call in the kitchen, and settle their accounts, without delay, as she is about retiring from public business; otherwise an attorney will be employed. N. B.—Mess. Poorwool, Harvest, and the sprig of myrtle, bandy legged Dick, who used to grind more at the mill than the rest, when mother Longshot was out of the way, are particularly requested to be punctual. She takes the opportunity of informing *all concerned*, that she intends removing to Mrs. Piddlepan's, Rue St. Joseph, where she presumes to throw herself on the liberality of a discerning public. Upper country traders dealt with, at a reasonable rate, for cash, or approved credit.

ADMONITORY NOTICES.

A certain youngster in the Beef and Pork Office will please to observe that "a little heddication" is requisite to make a gentleman of a dumpling-head as well as a grey hat. If he can not *hold his pen well*, he had better cease from scribbling his hieroglyphics, and go back to school to learn the art and mystery of pothooks and hangers.

When the African theatre is next opened, it would be particularly gratifying to the friends of a young man, who, it is believed, *wills well*, but acts ill, to abstain from the black-guardism he, one night, displayed there. When a gentleman, and (more's the pity) a young man of genius, descends from the dignity of his station in society, and compromises the respect which the possession of the latter must ensure him, to debase himself, as he did, in the instance in question, he ought not to be astonished at finding himself in a row with a parcel of ruffianly printer-boys in the New Market, at 12 o'clock at night; nor to find that he can gain but little credit from a fight with such gentry. Let him but consider this for a moment, and he will see the necessity of his quitting his aspiration to Tom and Jerry fame, and of reforming habits, which must have a fearful termination.

A certain law-student, would not so readily forfeit his character for veracity, were he not so *pat in* reading to those who come into the office the communications of another to a certain public journal in this city, and passing them off as his own. Detection so soon follows meanness of this description that it betrays great silliness to practice it. Let him be more guarded for the future, and more punctual in other respects.

Would it not be well for a certain lady, since her swain has blabbed out the secret, to fix upon some other signal, by which she may shew herself to him, than the *gun* of a *steam-boat*; for it has become quite the go, as the saying is amongst our exquisites, to point her out as

"The cherub who sits up aloft,

To watch the approach of poor * * * * *."

More if the signal be not changed.

Captain Lamplighter sir Bardolph* Doublefall, Esquire, can not take it amiss that he appears, along with others, in the *honourable book*, which would not perhaps be the case, if he attended more to his lamps, than to the barroom, so often as he does. The greatest part of his lamps are out before they have been three hours lit up, which makes the public think that he has no candles to burn, and that he takes part of the oil out of every lamp, to light himself with.

JOHN TRUCK.

We are requested to caution Madlle. Du Sip not to expose herself at half past four in the morning behind the Hay market, and in the rear of the St. Laurent suburbs. Neither ought she to say so often that she dont care a fig for the nasty Scribbler, and that no respectable people subscribe to that filthy blue-cover, as Mr. Macculloh tells us he has some anecdotes, about *anciens amis*, and *fautes qu'elle a faites*, which may possibly see the light, in case she is too refractory.

Mesdemoiselles La Victoire, Sophie, Marianne, and Company, are quite inconsolable since the Poet has commenced his task of reform. Some say it is poetry, some say politics, and others think it is something else that begins with a P. that keeps him at home anights low, and makes him look so pale. Be that as it may, the Redcross banner has bowed its head, and waves no more in the meretricious columns of the sycophantic Sir Archy Sneak M^rergus's newspaper. *Query*, if Archy should happen to be cuckolded by some of his devils, would it be a *proof-impression*, an *erratum*, or a *bite*?

* Vide Shakespeare's plays.

COSTUME!

Huzza for Oxford! We're off for Cambridge? Who's for square topped caps, and their shirt-tails hanging out behind *a la picturesque*? Our embryolawyers don't look foolish (we mean wise,) enough, with spectacles, quizzing glasses, and clubs for canes, but they must wear fools cap's. "Oh! we are all *law-studyents* now-a-days," says old Mrs. Fry, in the Old Market, the other day, clapping an old tin pan on her head, and staring a *studyent*, who was trying to come Paddy over her for a coppersworth of plums, out of countenance; and whose silk-tassel, dangling into the old woman's eyes, she plucked it off and threw it into the mud, "Och! the divil law you, you brimstone, faced fellow, but you wants to chate me, do you? and be damned to you; off wid you, or the crook of my finger goes into the eye of you." An address, which had its fullest effect.

A CARD.—The jockey gentleman, Captain O'Pickle, and a certain young nobleman, present their compliments to the officers of a certain regiment, and beg to mention that, when they *next* dine at their mess, they will bring clean knives and forks in their pockets; and will also send in a dozen of wine to help them out, provided the president does not get drunk on the strength of it.

We really cannot see the force of the objection our correspondent, John Spy, makes to the courtship he informs us is taking place, between Mr. Burn, of St. Paul street, a young merchant, and Miss Jessica, a merchantess, or rather a merchantess's daughter, over the way. What if the young lady be a Jewess? Can that disqualify her for matrimonial duties? The attachment, he says, seems to be mutual, and when not employed in exhibiting their wares to their customers, they are engaged in interchanging glances and smiles; whilst the gentleman generally pays a visit to the store of his fair neighbour in the morning before the old lady comes down. And pray, Mr. Spy, is not that as it should be?

A certain lady, residing not very far from St. James' street, would do well not to visit so often, in her nocturnal walks, the little Creek, as the object she is in quest of has abandoned that sequestered walk; and it would be well for her did she not flirt so much with a certain poverty-struck lawyer, who is famous for tittle-tattle and scandal. If her husband kept earlier hours he might not perhaps get hornified so often, as that is the time her ladyship improves to entertain her beaux: but moreover, her attention in her devotions early in the morning is most exemplary. AN OBSERVER!

Really the *pots* and *kettles* we have so often mentioned do afford us much work. They look so bright and handsome that they turn the heads of more young men than ought to fall to their share. One poor fellow begs us to tell them not to look so tempting, and to withdraw from their windows: another, on the contrary, entreats us to exhort them not to retire out of sight, when "a young man who has a great esteem for their beauty and good sense, delights to pass occasionally through *Scribbler-street*."

SELECTIONS FROM OTHER PAPERS.

From the China-Bay Flying post.—Mr. Editor: you ought to notice an intrigue that has been carrying on here for some time between a young lady and gentleman at the late hour of eleven or twelve. Not that there is much harm in courting, only it should be done discreetly, and the lovers should not give occasion to observers to perceive that they greet each other not only with a holy kiss, but, as the Canadians say, *ille baise*.

You may inform *le petit commis de Cochnawaga* that it is useless for him to throw away more siller in purchasing clasps, purses, rings &c. for the young ladies at Mr. B. Grunt's; for the Doctor of Clear-Point, swears by the river Styx, that Maggy shall be his, and her younger sister, shall be for his brother when of age.

It is reported that the *petit docteur* of China-bay is about to take a tour through Yankee-town. If the report be true, I know not what the young ladies will do for a gallant to give them an airing in his absence; for I am told he is the devil among the women. I am also given to understand, that there are some young ladies, who will have cause to weep at his departure; as it is expected there will be an increase in the population even before he starts.

I should like to know the reason why Mr. Man-cross is keeping Miss Molly Bobbyson so long in suspense: he is like the dog in the manger, he will neither eat hay, nor let hay be eat.

JACK GINGER-EM.

P. S. Mr. Bullfinch is greatly obliged for your advice to send home Mr. Ly-in-chamber's wife, as it saves him £5 per month expense since she left the country.

From the Twirlingtown Spy.—We have had an invasion from a neighbouring province in this quarter, nearly tantamount in its object to the Rape of the Sabines. The first incursion was so far successful that, like a *Sparhawk*, the leader pounced upon one of our young belles, the *Juliet* of the village, and

carried her off, not before, however, he was securely tied in the bands of wedlock. A strong diversion was made to prevent the successful termination of the enterprise, and General Day brought up a battalion of lawyers, armed with writs and other offensive weapons, who actually took the enemy prisoner, but he was rescued by a detachment of bailbonds, and thereby enabled to make good his retreat, which he did, not by beat of drum, but by scrape of fiddle. *N. B.*—Paper-makers should consider that Printers are men as well as themselves.

POET'S CORNER

CURTAIN-LECTURES.

What wight of curtain-lectures does not hear?
 What married man of them don't stand in fear?
 So say declaimers 'gainst a wedded life,
 But; if I'm lectured, be it by my wife;
 For, if a parson grave, or justice dull,
 From pulpit, or from bench, with wisdom full,
 Do undertake us, wicked dogs, to teach,
 Yet never practice, what they hourly teach,
 Decorum wo'n't allow us to retort,
 And, tho' we fain would curse, must thank them for't.
 But when I'm laid beside my dear in bed,
 And curtain-lectures thunder round my head,
 With a stiff argument I can retort,*
 And, by a kiss, cut disputation short.—
 O, 'tis a wonderous peace maker—that same,—
 And always proves that neither is to blame:
 But, both convinced that both were in the right,
 Tired out, we cuddle close; and—dear, good night!

MAURICE MASK.

TO H—————

Pray, what avails thy often change of dress?
 I know thee still wher'er thou dost appear;
 Thy venom'd pen doth leave its poison-slime
 Wher'ere thy lawless passion thou portray'st,
 Rank, rank, "it smells to heaven," so undisguised,

*This, it may be presumed, is the "retort courteous" of Shakespeare.

Note by Martinus Scriblerus Junior.

That to evade suspicion is in vain.
 In every line breathes forth that passion base
 That wildly thrills thro' thy incestuous veins,
 What Heaven has kindly link'd in sacred ties,
 What man shall sunder, save th' adulterous beast
 Who seeks to doubly ruin man and wife;
 And why point out the foibles of her spouse—
 He were a god without—all men possess
 Whims and opinions leading them to error,
 Which make them doubt the hearts they love the most.
 Let shame consume the hectic on thy cheek,
 Upon perusal of thy flattery.
 Have I not heard thee *curse* this woman, who
 Is *now* the idol of thy sensual heart?
 And cursed her too, for being faithful to
 Her lord—Not long, ere thou wilt curse again,
 For she is faithful still, and will remain so—
 Virtuous and pure, undoubted by the man,
 Who, tho' misfortune clouds his brow in gloom,
 Knows where his treasure lies—And if thy heat
 Urge thee to trial of her wedded Honour,
 Her frown shall strike thy wanton fancies dead;
 Sobering th' intoxication of thy lust;
 And cause thee shudder at the profanation.

ODIN.

MR. GOSSIP.—Be pleased to caution Mr. Mc.Fat, alias the Admiral, the next time he rides to Chancery, especially on a Sunday, not to drive so fast as to put the horse in such a state as to be fit for nothing all summer; and when he comes home to Mount Royal, to get glorious at a confectioner's by way of finishing the day. He is one of those Scotch characters, who think themselves above censure; and is of late so elated that he treats all his old acquaintance with insolence, and pronounces on all things with the decision of a judge, and tone of a bully. Such characters deserve to be held up to ridicule: and, though I fear it will do him no good to put him in the Scribbler, as he dares it, and says it deserves to be set fire to, yet it may deter others who have less nerve, or brass, from imitating him.

HUMANITAS.

MR. GOSSIP.

Ste. Rose 20th, August.

Having long expected an invitation to the wedding of the Burning Magpie, late of the firm of *Scalding & Burning*, I beg to express my disappointment in learning last Sunday at Trembling Point, where the Mag-

He has been paying his devoirs to the black-eyed dame Avec-quelle, that, in consequence of a drunken scrape in which, and in low and unbecoming behaviour, he so often indulges, he has so disgusted the lady that she solemnly declares she will no longer countenance any attentions of his; the more as it has come to her ears that he was once a pedagogue in Government-City, though scarcely able to spell his own name correctly, which situation he got thro' the intercession of a lady *now in distress*. O, Magpie, Magpie, thinks I to myself, you ought not to forget when you first met that lady and asked her in your broken English, if she knew any one that wanted a young man.

MAJOR DOMO.

*Printed and published by DICKY GOSSIP,
At the sign of the Tea-Table.*

Government-City, August 1824.

MR. SCRIBBLER,

We have had some curious doings here, Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Portly, from Mount Royal, have been here, with a young lady under their protection, given out as the heiress of a-what? a grocer---Aye! but a grocer may be a rich man. as indeed they generally are in this country. Well, matchmaking is a pleasing trade some say, so Mrs. Portly did all she could to get her young charge to captivate a sprig of nobility, no less than a nephew of our second great man of great men. With matronly, or rather, motherly, prudence, she instructed Miss---what's her name?---to frequent the hazelbushes at Point Evil, (where the head quarters of the Portly's were,) because, said she, bushes tell no tales. But some marks among the bushes did tell tales, they say.---Moreover the matron gave, it is said, more than one hint herself, that she would have no objection to try the bushes, if they could keep Jerry in the dark. Young Rubdown being only twenty, and having, of course not yet got half thro' with sowing his wild oats, had no objection to the frolic---i. e. with the young lady--- for he is no believer in the creed of His Majesty George IV. "Pat, fair, and forty." We are informed that so intoxicated was Miss with her supposed good luck in captivat-

Mr. Rubdown, that, on her return to Mount-Royal; she hardly knew any of her old acquaintance; and monosyllables were all she deigned to bestow upon them, in the way of conversation. Information from the same quarter, states that the Admiral, who, is a general lover, as you, Mr. Scrib, have before observed, bought a pair of pistols in order to dispatch the Government-City man; but we are apt to imagine he will think better of it, and consider that

“Le jeu ne vaut pas la chandelle.”

no unapt quotation, considering that Pa sells long fours and short sixes.

SEMPRONIUS VERAX.

SUBSCRIBERS, will please to observe that the next number (130) will complete the fifth volume. In that number, a new arrangement will be announced for the sixth, more strict as to the conditions, and with a small advance in the price, which is so well warranted by the unparalleled cleanliness of the work under the present arrangement. Punctual payment of the *dues* will be insisted on in every instance; and whatever subscriber is detected in *robbing* the Scribber, will be struck off the list. Black Lists will appear more frequently, and much less leniency will be shown than heretofore to defaulters, borrowers, and negligent agents.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.—It is again pressed upon the attention of contributors that complete keys are absolutely necessary. The **FOURTH CHAPTER OF THE BOOK OF BULL-FROGS** is received, and will appear; also **TOM TICKLE TAIL**, **AMICUS**, **SEMPRONIUS**, and **HUMANITAS**, will perceive I have endeavoured to steer a middle course, and to temper justice with discretion. **BILL EVEDROPPER'S** verses, and **TIMOTHY DAUB**, will not do. **PHILO**, will observe one of his poems has been adopted—the other is laid on the shelf for the present. **M. PALENGETTE**, rejected. **JOHN KNOX THE REFORMER'S** request to publish what he sends *word for word* can not be complied with; I must always have liberty to alter, add to, or curtail. **QUIZ THE YOUNGER**, details a domestic quarrel that had better be buried in oblivion. **TRIFLUVIAN ELECTIONEERING**, tho' in type, is shut out for want of room. An **OBSERVER'S** other piece, must have a key before it can be inserted. Dates and keys are again requested from all contributors. L. L. M.

MONTREAL MEDICAL INSTITUTION.

THE Lectures to be given at the house of the Institution No. 20 St. James Street, will commence on the 3th November next.

12th August, 1824

Printed at ROUSE'S POINT, CHAMPLAIN, State of NEW YORK
By, and for, S. H. WILCOCKE,

And published at his office No. 4, St. Jean Baptiste Street, MONTREAL, L.C.

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Have spared no pains or expense to make the Circus deserving of the encouragement of a liberal and enlightened public.

THEATRICAL PERFORMANCES are exhibited, (according to the bills of the day,) every evening, a handsome stage having been erected, with new scenery, dresses, decorations, &c. and several eminent performers engaged for the purpose.

HORSEMANSHIP, VAULTING, OLYMPIC FEATS, GROUND AND LOFTY TUMBLING, TIGHT-ROPE DANCING, SLACK-WIRE, BALANCING, and a variety of other entertaining feats, are introduced between the performances.

An admired comedy, and an amusing farce, are presented every evening, with occasional songs, pantomimes, and ballets.

Doors open at 7, and performance to commence at 8 o'clock precisely.—Tickets to be had at the Box-Office of the Circus, at the Bookstores of Mr. Jos. Nickless and Mr. James Brown, and at Mr. Bennet's Lottery-Office—Box, 2. 6d. Pit 1s. 3d—Children to the Boxes half-price.

¶ The Managers beg to suggest, that by purchasing Tickets in the day time, it will save ladies and gentlemen much trouble and inconvenience on entering the Circus in the evening.

The liberal and increasing support which the entertainments of the Circus have received from the inhabitants of Montreal; while it is flattering to the Managers; and is also, they humbly trust, a proof that their efforts have, in some measure, merited success; is likewise the most powerful incentive to future exertion, and will ever demand both assiduity and gratitude

NOTICE.

THE title page, preface, dedication, (to the Swinish Multitude,) and index, of the THIRD volume of the Scribbler, are now ready for delivery, at this office, and at the Scribbler Office, Montreal, to subscribers who have had the whole of that volume, *and have paid for it*, GRATIS; and to others for one shilling Halifax. Similar appendages to the FOURTH volume, will be ready in a short time.

It is found necessary to add to the conditions of the Scribbler, that henceforward subscribers who wish to discontinue it, must give three months notice; and no subscription will be allowed for less than six months.

Those who have not paid up, or remitted their arrears, to the end of the fourth volume, will please to observe that the Scribbler will not be sent to them, till they do. To take away every excuse, they are informed that remittances in bank notes, directed "S. H. Wilcocke, post-office, Montreal," will be sure to come safe to hand, and be punctually acknowledged.

Agents for the Scribbler at the country places in Canada, are requested to use their exertions to collect what is due, both of arrears, and the advance on the present volume, and remit as above. Some agents are so neglectful that it will perhaps be necessary to form a Blacklist, also of those who neither collect nor remit, nor even write.

Rouse's Point, 13th May, 1824.