

# THE SCRIBBLER.

Vol. VI.] MONTREAL, THURSDAY APRIL 28, 1825. [No. 141.

*Mens sine pondere ludit.*

PETRONIUS.

The mind, with varied effort, sports with lore.

*Circumretit enim vis atque injuria quemque,  
Atque unde exorta est ad eum plerumque revertit.* LUCRETIVS.

Because diffusive wrong can spread o'er all,  
No state's secure, nay, oft the wrongs recoil,  
With double force on the contrivers fall.

CRÆCH.

*Difficilis, facilis, jucundus, acerbus es idem.*

MARTIAL.

Abstruse, or easy, playful, sharp, or bitter.

---

CURSORY REMARKS ON

MOORE'S ANACREON.

In an epigram of Andreas Nugerius, cited by Moore, he has not, in my opinion, given the true meaning. Cupid is described as viewing the bosom of Hyella.

*Mox ubi lacteolus et dignas matre papillas  
Vidit.*—

which is thus rendered,

—after he impatient tried  
To break the rosy bonds the virgin tied;  
But when he saw her bosom's milky swell—

Hyella is no where, in the original, called by any term that can be translated *virgin*: whilst on the contrary, the *lactolans et dignis matre papillas*, implies that she was in that state, in which

"women wish to be who love their lords."

Besides, how will Moore's description of a *virgin's* bosom swelling with milk, agree with the acknowledged principles of pathology? Negerius was probably a man, after Anacreon's own taste, who, in many places expresses the preference he gives to the luxuriant full formed beauty of a bosom tumid with milk, over the less voluptuous, though perhaps more elastic, gentle risings of a maiden's breast.

His translation of ode xii is peculiarly happy;

Great Bacchus is my deity!  
Full of mirth, and full of him:  
While waves of perfumes round me swim;  
While flavour'd bowls are full supplied;  
And you sit, blushing, by my side,  
I will be mad,\* and raving too,  
Mad, my girl, with love of you.

So too is his version of a Greek anacreontic of Menage, founded upon ode xiv

Tell the foliage of the woods,  
Tell the billows of the floods,  
Number midnight's starry store,  
And the sands that croud the shore;

\* I take this opportunity of stigmatising the extremely improper use made of the word *mad*, in common parlance, amongst the Americans, and which is also gaining ground in Canada. Whenever they want to say a man is angry, or vexed,\* or hurt in his feelings, he is *mad*!—how ridiculous! it is true, according to Horace, *ira furor brevis est*, anger is a shortlived madness, but the very comparing of anger to madness shews the difference, for no two objects identically the same, (which the spurious use of the word I am condemning implies,) are capable of comparison

Then, my Bion, thou may'st count  
 Of my loves the vast amount.  
 I've been loving, all my days,  
 Many nymphs in many ways—  
 Virgin—widow—maid†—and wife  
 I've been doating all my life:  
 Fair and sable, great and small,  
 Yes, I swear, I've loved them all——

This figure is called by the rhetoricians, "ad-  
 monition."

It is an erroneous observation of LONGPIERRE, quoted  
 in a note to ode xv, that Venus is feigned to have purchased  
 a hymn of Anacreon with one of her doves; she bestows the  
 dove upon the poet as a reward.

To ode xvi on the passage which Moore translates,

Then her lip, so rich in blisses,  
 Sweet petitioner for kisses;

he remarks, in a note, that, "the lip provoking kisses." in  
 the original, is a strong and beautiful expression:—then,  
 why not retain it: *ex gr.*

Then her lip, so rich in blisses,  
 Humid lip, provoking kisses.

Moore proceeds to tell us that ACHILLES TATIUS speaks of  
*sheiles malthaka pros ta philemata*. lips soft and delicate for  
 kissing; and that a grave old commentator, DIONISIUS LAM-  
 PRINUS, in his notes upon Lucretius, tells us, with all the au-  
 thority of experience, that girls who have large lips kiss in-  
 finitely sweeter than others! *suavios viror osculanter puella  
 labiosa quam quæ sunt brevibus labris*. If this be true, ne-  
 gro wenches must kiss the sweetest of any. ÆNEAS SYL-  
 VIUS, in his story of the adulterous loves of Euryalus and

† Maid seems here opposed to virgin—probably because  
 very few of those who are nowadays called maids are vir-  
 gins.

Lucretia, where he details the beauties of the heroine, describes her lips as exquisitely adapted for biting: *Os parvum decusque, labia corollini coloris ad moram aptissima.*—Epist 114, lib. 1.

The beginning of ode xxvii, which is faithfully translated, throws a light upon the customs of antiquity, which has escaped critics in general.

We read the flying courser's name  
Upon his side in marks of flame;  
And by their turban'd brows alone,  
The warriors of the East are known.

From the first couplet, we may conclude that it was the custom amongst the ancients to brand the names of their favourite horses, upon their sides; and from the second, the great antiquity of the use of turbands in the East, may be inferred: indeed, in hot climates, folds of linen round the head would naturally be preferred to any other guard against the piercing rays of the sun.

Upon the following passage in ode XLIV,

Cupid too in Paphian shades,  
His hair with rosy fillets braids,  
When, with the blushing naked graces,  
The wanton, winding, dance he traces;

Moore says, in a note: "this sweet idea of love dancing with the graces, is almost peculiar to Anacreon." So it may be in the Japetian or Western mythology; but in the Hindoo writings the god of love, is represented, according to Forster, as a pleasing youth, (not a boy,) armed with a bow of sugarcane, strung with the stings of bees, and five arrows, denoting the five senses, each of which is baited with different qualities of the poison of love, and he is constantly dancing with the nine celestial girls; who, however, appear to be more nearly allied to the nine muses than the three graces. How much superior in the elegance of poetic fic-

tion is this idea, to the insipid, chubby, infant Cupid of the Grecians. Moreover, the legend of the Hindoo god of love relates that he shewed his manhood with all those nine girls, always concluding the dance with the raptures of enjoyment, and gratifying the awakened desires of all his female companions by turns.

In Ode LVii, describing Venus rising from the sea;

The queen of love's voluptuous form,  
Floating along the silvery sea,  
In beauty's naked majesty——

is a few lines lower, pictured most truly and exquisitely,

——she gently pillows  
Her bosom on the amorous billows;  
Her bosom like the humid rose——

on which last line Moore adds, in a note; "Redeown," says an anonymous writer, is a whimsical epithet for the bosom. Neither Catullus nor Gray have been of his opinion. The former has,

*En hic in roseis latet papillis;*

and the latter,

"Lo where the rosy-bosom'd hours——"

But with submission to Mr. Moore, Gray's expression does not apply to bosoms *per se*, but is an epithet peculiarly adapted to the personification of the hours; as may be proved from the works of all poets and painters who have adopted the idea, from Homer down to Mrs. Cosway, illustrated by Peter Pindar.

The epithet *rodeown*, or rosy, is peculiarly characteristic, and descriptive, in this place. The visible effect of bathing upon the fairest skin is the beautiful rosy tinge it assumes immediately on emerging from the water. Any man who

has enjoyed the bewildering luxury of beholding a beautiful woman in the act of bathing, particularly in the more elastic waves of the sea, will do justice to the accuracy of delineation, by which the bosom is described as assuming a roseate hue, when its tumid form seems "pillowing on the billows" just as the swelling breasts emerge from the half veiled through which their dazzling whiteness before "illumined the liquid path."

The original of the passage in ode LIX, for which Moore gives

The virgin wakes, the glowing boy,  
Allures her to th' embrace of joy;  
Swears that the herbage heaven has spread,  
Was sacred as the nuptial bed:  
That laws should never bind desire  
And love was nature's holiest fire!

has been variously interpreted. Some have supposed that the nymph is only persuaded to a premature marriage.—Others, with much greater probability, consistent with the character of Anacreon, the libertinism of the ancients, and the almost universal "cocuage" that has prevailed from the earliest to the latest times, understand from the words, *prodotin gamown genesthai*, that the lady is seduced to a violation of the nuptial vow. The turn Moore has given it is something like the sentiment of Heloisa, *amorem conjugio libertatem vinculo præferre*; but he ought to have avoided the expressions, "maid" and "virgin," in order to leave the sense more conformable to the original. The Italian translators, says Moore, have almost all wantoned upon this description; but that of Marchetti is indeed *nimum lubricus aspici*.

In ode XLIV, the epithet *bathukollis*, fullbosomed, is not preserved in the translation. It may thence be concluded that Moore does not coincide with the old Grecian in his taste. He adds, in a note, "if this were really Anacreon's  
sidw am yad . . . . .

taste, the heaven of Mahomet would suit him in every particular; see the Koran, cap. 72.

I will conclude this subject with some versions of the celebrated drinking anacreontic beginning

*Ee yee melaina pinei.*

which has also been rendered into very quaint Latin verse both by H. Stephanus, and Elias Andreas. Cowley has extended, and rather paraphrased it, as follows;

The thirsty earth drinks up the rain,  
 And drinks, and gapes for drink again.  
 The plants stick in the earth, and are,  
 With constant drinking, fresh and fair,  
 The sea itself, which one would think,  
 Should have but little need to drink,  
 Drinks ten thousand rivers up.  
 So fill'd that they o'erflow the cup.  
 The busy sun, and one would guess,  
 By 's fiery drunken face, no less,  
 Drinks up the sea; and, when that's done,  
 The moon and stars drink up the sun;  
 They drink and dance by their own light,  
 They drink and revel all the night.  
 Nothing in nature's sober found;  
 But an eternal health goes round.  
 Fill up the bowl, and fill it high;  
 Fill all the glasses here; for why  
 Should every creature drink but I,  
 Say, man of morals, tell me why?

The terseness, and epigrammatic point is, however I, think, better preserved in the following versions, taken from a manuscript collection of my father's, and I believe, composed by him; but, at all events, they are original.

The first is in Latin.

Vel ipsa terra potat:  
 Potantque germina ipsam:  
 Et pontus ipse potat:  
 Potatque Phœbus illum:  
 Phœbumque Luna potat:  
 Cur unus, hicce potis,  
 Ego potare nollem?

He adds, "Quod Anglice sic reddas;"

The earth doth drink, and plants from it;  
 The sea itself doth drink, we see 't;  
 The sun drinks up the sea; the moon  
 And stars again drink up the sun;  
 Must every thing then drink but I?  
 Grave Solon, prithee tell me why?

*vel sic;*

The earth doth drink and tope it;  
 The trees drink thence and soak it;  
 The sea drinks up whole rivers;  
 Sol drinks the sea for bevers;  
 The moon drinks him; then, why, man,  
 Should all things drink but I, man?

*vel sic;*

Earth drinks, and it the trees drink;  
 Seas drink, and Sol doth these drink;  
 And him the moon and sky drink;  
 Then why, sir, may not I drink?

L. L. M.





## FALSE IMPRISONMENT

### AND IMPRISONMENT FOR DEBT,

(Subject continued from last number.)

In illustration of what I said in my last, relative to the practice in England uniformly adopted by the judges, crown-officers, and the whole bar, of setting, as much as can be, the stamp of their reprobation upon the odious and obnoxious system of imprisonment for debt, by interpreting whatever is dubious, in points of law, in favour of imprisoned debtors, and giving them the full benefit of whatever may tend to restore those injured beings to their families and to society, I abstract from a pamphlet, entitled, "A LEGAL FRIEND TO THE IMPRISONED DEBTOR, London, 1807," the following grounds upon which any prisoner for debt is supersedable, and entitled to his discharge; all of which points have been agreed, and determined in favour of the debtor, in the English courts.

1. If the affidavit of debt is not correct, and does not set forth an exact sum, not *about* such a sum.\*

2. On a bill of particulars being demanded by the prisoner, if not given by the time appointed, or if it be only expressed by generals, and does not specify particular articles, and particular sums, or, if otherwise incorrect, although, in some cases of manifest unintentional error, the court, in its discretion, will allow of an amended bill being presented.

---

\* The sum claimed must be stated in every writ, and no bail is allowed to be taken for more than that sum; for which sum too the plaintiff is bound to proceed; whilst, if the defendant can prove that he has at any time tendered any certain amount, less than the sum claimed, and that amount only be awarded against him, then all costs, on both sides, fall on the plaintiff. I mention this equitable mode of practice,

3. If the declaration be not delivered at the prison in which the defendant is confined, during the term following the return of the writ, or the surrender, if the writ was previously returned.

4. Although the declaration be so delivered, if affidavit of the delivery be not fyled in the time prescribed by the court: if, however, the prisoner be confined in the King's Bench prison, this exception, from some antient practice, does not hold good, although it is effectual in every other gaol.

5. Although the declaration be fyled, if the bill of particulars be not fyled with it.

6. The smallest variation in the declaration from the rules of court.

7. If the prisoner be in any other custody than that of the sheriff, and demand of plea be not delivered.

8. If the prisoner having pleaded, (which must be in twenty-four hours, unless a judge's order be had for further time,) the plaintiff then drops the suit. Eight days notice

---

in order to contrast it with the unjust and oppressive mode prevalent in Canada of allowing a suit to be brought for the purposes of attachment or seizure, and then admitting a smaller sum to be sworn to as the true debt. And also to contrast it with a worse practice, or law, which prevails in the United States, by which a man may be arrested, and held to bail, without even the formality of an oath, for any sum whatever, at the caprice of the plaintiff, who is afterwards not bound to proceed for more than he can substantiate by proof; thus a man may be held to bail for \$5000,00, and the ultimate procedure may be for no more than \$50, 01. If the man can not get bail for so large a sum, he must be carried off to prison, separated from his family, his business ruined, and himself totally incapacitated from paying even the small sum he actually owes; whilst, if for any the smallest part of it, judgement is obtained, all the costs fall on him. The gross injustice, and utter repugnance to common sense, and common law, which such a practice evinces, ought to procure its immediate reform.

of trial must be given to the prisoner in London, and fourteen in the country.

9. If the plaintiff does not proceed to trial, on the prisoner's pleading, or to judgement, prisoner not pleading, within two clear terms from the delivery of the declaration; or, in case the prisoner surrendered after trial, within one clear term.

10. If final judgement be not completed within that time.

11. If the prisoner be not charged in execution within one clear term after trial or judgement, unless there be a writ of error, or injunction to stay proceedings, depending; then, within one clear term after the writ of error is discontinued, or the injunction dissolved.

12. If the prisoner having sued for his sixpences,† the plaintiff does not give his note, with evidence of its being signed by him.

13. If the plaintiff's note vary in the least from the prescribed form.

14. If the three shillings and sixpence be not duly paid every Monday morning, at the prison, before the hour appointed by the regulation of each prison, which is generally ten o'clock.

15. If the money be not tendered in the lawful and current coin of the realm; neither more nor less; and it has been decided that, four shillings being tendered with a demand of six pence change and an offer to leave the four shillings, which was refused, as the appointed hour elapsed before the person could procure change and return, the prisoner was entitled to his supersedeas, on account of that delay.‡

---

† In England, the allowance creditors are obliged to give their imprisoned debtors, is, by what is called the Lord's act, fixed at sixpence sterling per day.

‡ The judges in Montreal, on the contrary, give every preference to creditors, and grant them the whole of the day, and even till next morning to pay their weekly five

16. The money must be tendered in person by the plaintiff, or by one of his family or servants, or by an agent specially empowered for that purpose, but never by any lawyer, or lawyer's clerk; and must be given to the prisoner in person and not left with any gaoler or turnkey:§ on failure of any one of which conditions the prisoner is super-seizable. It is, however, extremely difficult to prove that any person is not an agent specially employed, as verbal instructions are held to be sufficient, although they will only cover one week's tender; and, for a longer time, a regular power of attorney is necessary.

The subject of imprisonment for debt, has most forcibly pressed itself upon my attention, in consequence of the recent death of an unfortunate debtor, in the gaol of Montreal, under circumstances that have brought on a public discussion in the papers, and much merited obloquy on the vindictive and unfeeling creditors, at whose suit he was confined.

---

shillings, (the sum there allowed.) In short, wherever any question arises, instead of considering any law as being meant to afford facility to debtors to obtain their discharge from the odious and unconstitutional restraint of liberty, which the abuse of magna charta, has allowed malignant creditors to practice; *which is the real intent and meaning of such laws;* they seem to consider them as the legal means by which creditors may inflict the punishment of perpetual imprisonment upon their debtors as long as they can afford to pay a dollar a week, and wink at any irregularities that may have occurred, in consequence of which the more just and enlightened Judges in England would immediately order the release of the prisoner.

§ This wicked custom has actually been sanctioned by a rule of court in Montreal, which directs that the prisoners' dollars shall be paid to the gaoler, and by him distributed to them!!! opening a wide door to extortion, oppression, and wrong, and precluding the chance, which the original law contemplated, of any prisoner availing of the neglect, or irregularity in the payment of his alimentary pittance!

It is thus noted in the Canadian Spectator.

"Died, in the gaol of this city, on the 10th inst. Samuel B. Sheldon, aged 30 years — The case of this unfortunate man and the manner in which he lost his life are highly deserving of comment, as shewing to what extent the unrelenting creditor has power over the liberty and life of his poor and unfortunate debtor, and how far it has been experienced in this instance.

Mr. Sheldon suffered under close and rigorous confinement for debt, at the suit of Messrs. Bridge and Penn, for three years and three months. After being confined about two years and a half, finding his health greatly impaired, he applied to his creditors shewing them, by certificate of three attending physicians, that his health was so far impaired as to admit of no remedy in his then present situation, and therefore prayed to be released; but his creditors were inexorable. Through the humane exertions of Dr. Selby, the attending physician, that Mr. S. might not die in gaol, application was made to the creditors for his removal to the hospital but a few hours before his death; but on this occasion also, they refused to grant any relief. Although such treatment is justified by the laws of the country, it is hoped that few such cases as the present are to be found in this enlightened age."

HUMANITAS.

It will be recollected that the application here mentioned to have been made by Mr. Sheldon, to his detaining creditors, was published at large, in No. 124, of the Scrib-ler, with the certificate, which accompanied it, of three physicians, the reverend Mr. Bethune, and two eminent merchants, that nothing but a discharge from gaol would be availing to *save his life*; and that his application was refused, with the additional unfeeling and insulting message, that they would keep him in gaol as long as he lived; a demoniac resolution which they too faithfully kept, and saw too soon fulfilled by his untimely dissolution,

Immediately after the above notice of Mr. Sheldon's death, there appeared in the Montreal Herald, the following attempt at the justification of the detestable conduct of Messrs. Bridge and Penn, on this occasion.

MR. EDITOR.—Samuel B. Sheldon obtained a considerable amount of property from the persons at whose instance he was arrested and confined in jail, under circumstances which would have subjected him to the penalties which our laws attach to swindling. With the property thus fraudulently acquired, he absconded to the United States. A few weeks afterwards he was arrested in the vicinity of the lines, when he offered the bailiff a considerable sum of money to connive at his escape. Whilst under confinement he was repeatedly seen with large sums of money in his possession. He was offered his discharge a few months since, provided he would shew what had become of the property he had fraudulently obtained; this he refused to do.

A month prior to his decease he was notoriously in his usual state of health. The first intimation of the illness which terminated in his death, was made to one of the detaining creditors on the Sunday afternoon, by a friend. Not deeming it a very urgent case, enquiry was deferred until Monday morning, previous to which he expired. It is however to be observed that on Sunday, Dr. Selby caused an application to be made to another of the detaining creditors for his removal to the hospital. The time and circumstances under which the application was made, precluded that individual from obtaining the concurrence on the same day of *three* other persons equally interested with himself.

These are the facts upon which the editor of the Canadian Spectator thinks proper to found a charge of wanton barbarity. Upon no better information than that of *Humanitas*, an unprincipled wretch, the associate of Sheldon in crime, and who is now deservedly confined in the jail of this city.

he stands forth the champion of a swindler, disseminates a malicious falsehood, and anathematizes the severity of a law which awards personal restraint only, for frauds which, in England, would be punished with death. P.

Montreal, 14th April, 1825.

Upon this, the editor of the Spectator has commented rather at large, and although, in his former comments on the transaction, he censured that state of the law, which lays it open to great abuse, by giving the power to every virulent creditor to imprison for life an impoverished, honest, unfortunate debtor; in his reply, he appears more wishful to defend himself from the charge of having attacked a respectable house of trade, than to censure the partners of that house in the way they merit for their brutal and unmanly conduct.

I therefore take up the cause, as personally between the late Mr. Sheldon, and messrs. Bridge and Penn.

I know nothing of the original transaction between them, which P. asserts was a swindling one on the part of Sheldon; but this I know, that creditors, in general, when disappointed in punctual payment by their debtors, are very apt to call all such debtors, without discrimination, swindlers; I therefore never will believe the simple assertion of a vindictive creditor, in that respect, without at least some colourable statement to justify it. As to the absconding part, I know also that, in Canada, journies on mercantile or private business, are often, in the jealous eyes of greedy and suspicious men, converted into fraudulent abscondings. And I certainly will not give messieurs Bridge and Penn credit for humanely refraining from instituting a prosecution for swindling, if there were sufficient grounds for it. But as the editor of the Spectator properly observes, whether those allegations were well founded or not, was of no consequence, because creditors are not obliged to bring them into court, and submit them to the test of an impartial jury. The law,

as it stands in that respect constitutes the interested creditor or into sole accuser, witness, jury judge, and executioner.

As to Sheldon having been repeatedly seen with large sums of money in his possession, while he was in confinement, I can bear testimony, (having been a fellow prisoner with him for many months.) that, at least I never saw or suspected such; and on the contrary I know he frequently borrowed trifles from the other debtors, and from myself, to purchase necessaries, which he repaid out of his weekly dollar; and I know too that he has more than once sent out and sold some article of wearing apparel, to procure a dinner, which does not look like having large sums of money in his possession.

A month previous to his decease he was, says P. notoriously in his usual state of health. Here the words of truth are made to convey a lie. He was certainly in his usual state of health, that is, in a state of rapid decline, daily and hourly wasting away under the cruel operation of the murderous law, that condemned him to finish his days in gaol — But what shall we say to the flippant hardihood of a vindication by which one of the firm carelessly said he considered the case of a man's life and death, not a very urgent one! and then again, when the humanity of Dr. Selby made the application to another of their worthy firm, that Sheldon might be removed to the hospital, in order that he might not die in gaol, how detestably and coolly inhuman is the idle excuse that it was necessary to consult the three other persons who make up the righteous copartnership!—as if it were not as competent for one partner to act in a matter of sheer humanity, as it would be for him to make a profitable bargain in the name of the firm, without consulting his partners!—Shame and detestation befall such coldblooded apathy; such malignant rancour! And yet those men dare to come forward, and endeavour, by reciting their own infamous conduct to vindicate, or screen it from the just indignation of public opinion.



With regard to the writer of the letter signed Humanitas, I know nothing of him: but it appears, from the shewing even of Bridge and Penn themselves, who must, of course, be identified with P. that what he stated were all facts, and facts too that *do* warrant the charge of wanton barbarity.— But if P. is desirous of trying every thing by the test of its truth, what makes him close his letter with a notorious falsehood, where he asserts that frauds, such as he attributes to Sheldon, “would in England be punished with death?” No frauds, but forgery, are so punishable, either in England, or in any other civilized country. But I can tell him why he concludes with this glaring falsity; it is because he wishes the world to believe that his friends, Bridge and Penn, in “punishing with death,” a man who probably purchased from them, at a high profit, and on credit, goods which he did not prove able to pay for, were only taking the law into their own hands, and meting that out to their unfortunate victim, which they would fain impose upon the ignorant part of the community, would have been his dole, under the operation of British law.

Much more might be said on this particular instance of the law's oppression; but I have already gone to too great a length, and must drop the subject for the present.

I can not, however, conclude without repeating the following quotation from Dr. Johnson, in a letter upon imprisonment for debt, from the Aberdeen Journal, lately republished in the Montreal Gazette, because it can not be too often pressed upon public attention, as affording remedial suggestions, both for the relief of unfortunate debtors, and the security of defrauded creditors.

“ Scarcely the most zealous admirers of our institutions,” says the great moralist, “ can think any law wise, which, when men are capable of work, obliges them to beg; or just, which exposes the liberty of one to the passions of another. Some debtors are imprisoned by the wantonness of pride, the malignity of revenge, or the acrimony of disappointed expectation. There can be no reason why any debtor should

be imprisoned, but that he may be compelled to payment; and a term should therefore be fixed, in which the creditor should exhibit his accusation of concealed property. If such property can be discovered, let it be given to the creditor: if the charge is not offered, or can not be proved, let the prisoner be dismissed."

L. L. M.

(To be continued.)

---

**FOR THE SCRIBBLER.**

*Free translation of some fragments of BACCHYLIDES of Cos, of whose voluptuous and beautiful poetry, very few remains have been preserved,*

I

The soul which mighty love inspires,  
And revelling high in Bacchus fires,  
Glow's warm and wild, when Venus bright  
Gives promise of her best delight.

While from the festive board,  
Away, afar, cold care takes wing;  
And round the rosy chaplet's ring,  
Arise, like sacred truth, gay dreams,  
And pleasure's votary, glowing, seems  
Of earth and skies the lord.

The walls with gold and ivory shine,  
These splendid halls, he cries, are mine,  
For me, from Egypt's fertile plain,  
Corn-loaded galleys plough the main,  
With wealth uncounted stored:

Pleasure, and power, and pomp unite  
Thy votary, Bacchus, to delight.

II. *To peace.*

O, influential Peace, to thee belong,  
Of arts the germ, of harmony the song,  
The pleasures riches yield, and all the throng  
Of joys that flow from wealth's ascendancy.

To thee, from gorgeous altars, grateful rise,  
 In clouds, our fragrant incense to the skies,  
 Whilst fat of oxen and of sheep supplies

The lofty flame's divine, fierce, brilliancy.  
 Under thy influence loud resound the fields,  
 With manly sports, whilst music transports yields,  
 And, full with joyous wine, each peasant reels.

Lo! e'en the spider plies its industry;  
 And, undisturb'd alike, by deeds of death,  
 Th' ensanguin'd two-edged sword sleeps in its sheath;  
 Mute is the martial trumpet's brazen breath,  
 And, 'steal of warfare, wantons revelry.

In every house, luxurious banquets see  
 Each sex, and every age, with jollity,  
 The hour enjoying; e'en the child, with glee,  
 Hymns its shrill tones to chaunt of liberty.

## III.

No wellfed oxen croud my stall,  
 No glittering gold adorns my hall,  
 No Tyrian carpets grace my floor;  
 But rich in my contented mind,  
 And bright Apollo's gifts refined,  
 In poetry, and wine, consists my store.

GARDG.



## FOR THE SCRIBBLER.

## A PLEASANT MISTAKE.

James to the altar led the lovely Jane,  
 And to her father's house return'd again,  
 Where, to convey them on their wedding tour,  
 Prepared there stood a landaulette and four.  
 But, lo! the gathering showers at once descend,  
 Clouds roll o'er clouds, and winds with winds contend.

James heeds not much, but in he hands his bride,  
 And seats himself, enraptured, by her side;  
 And thus, to cheer the fair one, he begun,  
 "I hope we soon shall have a little sun."  
 But she, to whom the weather gave no pain,  
 Who heeded, neither clouds, nor wind, nor rain,  
 But most about her future state bethought her,  
 Said; "Dear ! I 'd rather have a little daughter."

BARON ALLSIDES.\*

---

\* I think I have seen this jeu d' esprit, or something very like it, published before; but, not being certain, give it admittance under protest, in case it should prove to be a plagiarism.

L. L. M.

—\*—

*Montreal, April, 1825.*

MR. SCRIBBLER,

Some account of the fancy-ball given on the 6th instant, by the officers of the garrison of this city, at the Mansion-house, will not, I trust, be unacceptable to you, although I shall be under the necessity, in some instances, of repeating the particulars already mentioned in a communication, signed Observer, which has appeared in our papers.

These scenes of fashion and taste, for which only a few years ago, there was here, neither tact nor spirit sufficient, and which have been decried by the numerous puritanical sects which have long infested the population of this place, not only delight the senses, gratify the mind, and awaken recollections of the enjoyments of society amongst the noble, the gay, and the wealthy, of the old world, in those who know what such society is ; but likewise greatly contribute, to harmonise the manners, smoothe down the asperities, enlarge the ideas, and awaken the powers of fancy, in a people, who certainly do, generally speaking, need a vast deal

of polish, before the vulgarity, ignorance, and conceit, arising from their defective education, and want of knowledge of the world, can be rubbed off.\* But a truce with these reflections.

The ball-room was most tastefully decorated but I think I must say, too much *a la militaire*. Trophies of warlike instruments, cannon, bombs, and battering rams, are not proper ornaments for such an occasion. The warriors sheathed sword may be allowed to appear encircled with the peaceful olive, or the well earned laurel; standards may wave, and bugles flourish, but musquets, bayonets, and entrenching tools should be banished, from the hall of dancing.

About eight o'clock the company assembled, and afforded whilst promenading, in successive groupes, a most lively *coup d'œil*; the dresses generally were not, quite so varied, or so magnificent, as at Mr. B's. fancy-ball. Richness and elegance were displayed, however, in profusion by many; and consistency and taste by several. Quadrilles, and Spanish dances, were principally adopted; and a few reels, to gratify the Caledonian propensity of several of the guests, both male and female, for throwing their legs about, and contorting their shapes, with characteristic highland violence of gesticulation. The music was throughout excellent.

There were, as usual, Spaniards, and Turks, in abundance: a sultan of Persia, very well sustained, and most splendidly attired. Othello, the moor, though well dressed, was not the best representative of the character, and seemed more fit for taking snuff, than for wielding the scymiter, with which he slew the "turban'd Turk." The representatives of some of the different species of military, employed in modern warfare, were upon the whole, both very correct, and quite in character; there were hussars, guerillas, janissaries, Don Cossacks, lifeguardsmen, &c. and one character, who gave himself out as Baron Moustachelino, of the Austrian lighthorse, was very conspicuous. Baillie Nicol Jarvie of the saut-market was excellently personated.

Amongst the ladies, the garbs of flowergirls, Swiss and Italian peasant girls, and sultanas, were the predominant dress-

\* Always referring, I presume, to the majority of the imported part of the community. L. L. D.

es. Two sisters from the highlands of Scotland, in appropriate costume, attracted much admiration, by their beauty and elegance. There were few ladies, however, who indulged much in entering into the spirit and wit of a masquerade; repartee was in vain listened for, and smiles and simpers were most frequently the only answers they had to bestow. A lady of the old French school, and her chaperone were, however, exceptions; they were both well sustained characters.

A friar and one of the flower-girls, were a short time in earnest conversation, and then, unperceived by most of the company, glided out of the room. A Spaniard, however, who seemed to have watched the lady almost immediately, or rather as soon as he could make his apologies to a flowergirl, whom he had chucked under the chin, while he was cheapening a nosegay, followed them, with apparent trepidation. Report says that he will appear at the next masquerade, first as a jealous husband, and next as one of Pharaoh's lean kine, with an immense pair of horns.

I put this last in, because I am told that unless I sprinkle a little seasoning of scandal over my dish, your readers will not relish it; but they will have some trouble to guess who are the parties, as well as who is

ALMANZOR.

---

Mr. Editor,

I think you are very impertinent to let that saucy fellow, Corydon, blow up us ladies of S. x. town. What is it to you, or to him, whether we spit in each other's faces, or what we do? I wish you would not meddle with us. Take off the Ca-

nadians as much as you like, but let us alone; or I shall not mind your quizzing the Flaborough ladies a bit; but they, it seems are favourites of yours, for you talked not long ago quite foolishly about their beauty, and their accomplishments; and so on. But for all that, Mr. Editor, they may chance to comb your wig, that is if you wear one, should you provoke them.

I can not, however, get out of my head what the fellow says about the countess of Worcester, for we all know who he means, and we can guess pretty well too who he is himself, and he had better not come to our teaparties, for we are determined to throw boiling water in his face, and the countess swears she will spit in his or any body's face that she likes, in spite of him or the Scribbler either. Now depend on it she'll keep her word, for since they have kept tavern,—O dear, I did not mean to have let that cat out of the bag!—she carries her head very high, and so she ought to do; and is as bold as brass; and every one sees that that becomes her. In short, I mean to take pattern by her myself: and moreover I do n't mean to know any of my old acquaintances when I meet them in the street. And I am sure I will not return the slightest nod to you if you were to make a bow to me like a French marquis. So you know what you may depend on if you come near

MEHITABLE SPITFIRE.

P. S. It may not be amiss however, for you to inform young ladies that it is not genteel to lick their knives clean at table, in order to reach over to get a dab of butter.

Mount Royal April 1825.

DEAR MAC,

Your subscribers here complain that you are getting too grave, and do n't give them funny stories enough. Besides; they want Lord Goddamhim, Count Oldjoseph, the honourable Tory Loverule, and other, in their own estimation, great personages, brought on the stage. Now as I am a bit of a funny fellow myself, I have bethought myself of a mode of hitting the exact nick of the taste of some of your readers—but, being a great admirer of the maxim that says "be merry and wise;" I must premise, for the safety of my own self, that no one of the great, big, and important personages of this city, must think that any of the fictitious characters I introduce, are meant for them. No, I assure them, 'pon honour, it is all my own invention, and has no foundation whatever in truth.

You must know, Mr. Mac, that in one of my day-dreams lately, I thought an exhibition of paintings, drawn from familiar scenes of life, would prove an attractive place of amusement for the idlers and loungers of this city. And, seizing hold of the humour of the moment,—for you know, I dare say, that humour is like a slippery eel, or the tail of a pig that is soaped; if you do n't grip it hard, and hold it fast, when you first seize it, the devil a bit of roast pork, or fried eel, you may expect for your supper, — hey-day! where have I got to?—Oh!—seizing hold of the humour of the moment, I began drawing up a catalogue of such an exhibition, of which I send you a specimen.

*CATALOGUE of paintings, illustrative of family and private scenes, in high and low life, by various eminent artists, which will be exhibited on the— (fill in the date yourself, my dear fellow,) in the Scribbler saloon. Admittance, 1s. 9d. Halifax, or 10s. for three months.*

No. 1. Lady Gaylove, a beauty of sixty, in pink and silver, sitting at her toilet, daubing her hollow cheeks with carmine, and fretting, because the dentist has not brought the last new set of teeth she bespoke,



2. Lord Lumpish, half asleep, on an easy chair, with the calves of his legs down at his ankles; one of his arms hanging down like a pump-handle, and the other in his bosom; and Mrs. Frolic, with her neck-handkerchief all torn, her petticoats rumped, and her sparkling eyes seeming to say, "what, are you done up so soon!" pouring a glass of wine down his throat.

3. Lady Buxom, in all the full blown, bursting, bouncing, beauty of 'fat, fair, and forty,' with only one petticoat on over her chemise, and Edward, the page of her bedchamber, a ruddy lad of fifteen, tying her garters.

4. Mr. Manly, in a large travelling plaid cloak, carrying miss Fanciful, muffled up under it, in his arms; and Dr. Take-fee following them, with a new-born child, wrapped up in purple velvet. The Grey nunnery is seen in the back-ground of the picture.

5. Squire Humdrum, in spectacles, learning to play at whist of his footman, who looks as if he damned his master for a stupid brute.

6. Miss How-come-you-so, lying half on the bed, hugging her monkey, with the tail of her lapdog wagging out from under her petticoats. A brandy-bottle on the bed-table.

7. Sir Jerry Spindle, in deep consultation with a celebrated quack, in order to try ways and means for repairing the defects of age, and a worn-out body, preparatory to his marriage with miss Tenthousander, who is seen at the door, toying with a tall redcoated fellow, with a sword by his side.

8. The earl of Haut-ton, tearing up some blue books, and the countess beating her coachman, for giving way to lady Basemetal's chariot.

9. Jacky Waver, esquire, trying to sit on two stools at a time.

10. Sir Necessary Matchlove, teaching his wife's woman to embroider, and Mr. Peacock threading the needles.

11. A night-scene in the suburbs, where two ladies of high rank are seen to get out of a hackney-coach, and slip into a house of convenient accommodation.

12. Horn-fair, displaying groups of euc kolds, of all ages, and conditions; shewing a vast variety of antlers, of all growths, gilt horns, budding sprouts, etc. Foremost in the group is seen a young lady, married only three weeks, placing an immoderate pair of ram's-horns on her good easy fat husband's brow.

13. An editor gnawing his pen, and beating his forehead, with a blank sheet of paper before him, and the printer's devil waiting for copy.

If you insert this, I think I shall be encouraged to go on with my catalogue.

CARICATURE.



## DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE. N° 56.

As we hoped, and predicted, in one of our late numbers, the genial approach of spring has brought on various symptoms of hymeneal congression; though our reporters in that department have neither been so numerous nor so attentive, as we could have wished. But we begin with the head of

### EXPECTED NUPTIALS, AND AMATORY INTELLIGENCE.

Dr. Call-in, who has recently arrived from *Nova Eboracensis*, with a diploma as M. D. in his pocket, is about to be united to the lovely miss Broadbottom of Bluesmile street. It is *germain* to the matter, as Shakespeare says, to add that the honeymoon is to be passed among the Indians of the Lake of more than one Mountain, as the lady's family connections are conversant with the language, and the surgical and culinary arts of that enlightened people.

It is rumoured that Bishop Anthony is to lead to the altar the loud laughing, vivacious, romping, miss Horseman, of the *Grande Rue*. It is generally allowed, by those who know the bishop, that it is a match made for the sake of cake and pudding.

Mr. GOSSIP,

I am somewhat surprised that you have not taken notice of Davie Handstrong, who has been very assiduous in making love, (or whatever you may please to call it,) to the accomplished miss Naughtily Cruel. He has visited her constantly, for these five months past; and if all is true that is told for truth, the lady's name its half true and half not, for though she may have acted *naughtily*, she can not have been *cruel*, as there will soon be a youngster to bring up to help dad in selling his small wares.

LOOK-INTO-CORNERS.

DICKY GOSSIP, ESQ.

"The devil's black; but why,

He knows: —not you, nor I."

But does young *Fawn* know why he is so unlike a well-bred gentleman? If he does, I should like him to explain it, that he may be excused for a few of his vain caprices. I have long wished him to have a little wholesome castigation, by way of improving him. Not a female, with any pretensions to beauty, that once falls under his eye, but gets a large share of his wild, enraptured gaze. I have seen him ogle a lady, whom he never saw before, for a whole evening—nay, even have the impudence to help her to her shawl and gloves, and give his hand to assist her over the seats at the play-house, to the very great annoyance of her husband. Yet this is nothing, a mere nothing, to what I have still to tell:—"hereby hangs a tale" I'll tell anon,) he is alike devoted to the sex;—to-night this one,—to-morrow that one,—and so on the whole round. He seems to think that boarding at the Exchange gives him a license to trample under his feet those who are in *private lodgings*; but *private quarters* are sacred, and ought not to be intruded upon with impunity. Should this meet your approbation, I purpose following it up another time: something, perhaps, of "a girl above," as he terms the of his ——. As the initial of my name is the same as that of his attendant maculation, he may class them both as merited inflictions.†

\* We must confess that we do not in the least understand this closing sentence: but probably the parties will.—*Edit. Dom. Int.*

As we have received an authentication of MARY's incredible story, with the acknowledgement, however, that it was a little painted, i. e. embellished, we give the main heads of it.

During the course of a connection with a cyprian in Government-city suburbs, who may be rated as a frigate of the *third* class, a certain gentleman went the length of giving her a written engagement, binding himself under oath, not to have any co-co-co-what?—well! out with it!—copulation is the word,—with any other woman, under penalty of suffering by her hand the cruel fate of the unhappy Abelard. It was not long, however, before he was detected in the act of infidelity, which was the more aggravating from being a literal transgression of the seventh commandment. Accusations of perjury, and adultery, were therefore preferred against him: he frankly acknowledged the latter crime, but declared the contract alluded to was cancelled, by which his soul was exonerated, and his conscience had liberty given it to defile his neighbours wife. The cancelled contract was demanded, and he promised to produce it in a certain time. In the interim, not being able to retire the bond in good faith, stratagem was resorted to; a friend was commissioned to address the deserted punk, in the capacity of a gentleman of the bar, demanding the delivery of the contract, and threatening a prosecution in case of non-compliance. This had the desired effect, the contract was obtained, and exhibited, cancelled by a general release from the oath and penalty, signed

MARY \* \* \* \* \*

#### SELECTIONS FROM OTHER PAPERS.

*From the South Cumberland Intelligencer.*—Mr. Editor,—“A fair exchange is no robbery.” This seems to have been the maxim—or the creed—adopted on a late occasion in this place. A person, not the very handsomest man that ever graced the British army, wanted to exchange a few bank-bills, for others that would better suit his convenience; to do which he applied, after banking hours, to an institution here which has recently been re-admitted amongst the elect, and received the benefit of the new birth. With their usual civility, the gentlemen of the institution accommodated this

(formerly) boiled lobster-coloured-coated character, with such paper as suited him. But, how was this civility repaid? By his taking a *captain's* hat, containing a pair of gloves, which, some time ago, were entirely new; and leaving, in lieu thereof, a well-improved, oval-shaped, London hat, containing, within the lining,—what do you think?—*receipts in full from a tailor, and a printer!*—This is so very uncommon a case that I think, Mr. Editor, it deserves being recorded; but even if you are not of that opinion

THAT'S NO SIGN.

In an ancient poet of this place we read:

“My boys, 't is true, have scolded some,  
And swear they do n't half live at home;  
But do 'nt you mind such saucy chucks,  
They always make it up at Buck's.”

A commentator on this passage conjectures that the hero of the piece was under petticoat government, the preparing of provisions for the table, being in those days, left to the women. This conjecture is confirmed by the fact recorded by another writer, that the identical lady (we beg pardon, we mean *WOMAN*, can not be *LADIES*) did get out of a window, pull down two boards of her neighbour's the *PARSON'S* fence, and put them in at the window, probably to serve for firewood: and afterwards told Mrs *QUE DIT*, that it was the parson's *PATTY* who had done it. An out of the-way note is added by a botanist, that *FLAGS* are worse than *WEEDS*, as they are signs of a swampy soil, unfit for cultivation, and producing little else besides hemlock and toadstools.

*From the Smuggleport Recorder.*—Captain Black has found employment at the New Academy for a week past, as architect, joiner, and ship-carpenter; for which he may thank L. L. Macculloh Esq. as the learned teacher of that seminary shut her eyes, or rather did not open them, till she was reminded by the Scribbler that it was not altogether safe to keep her young charge so much exposed to the wind and weather. A new assistant in the academy has been procured to give lessons from Murray. His name is Smutson, but it is not certain whether that is derived from his complexion, or from his avocations as deputy postmaster, student at law, &c. under Smockface Smallbeer Junior, esquire. The last named gentleman has put his new married lady to school at the academy, where she is to be taught French, music, &c. Mr. Smallbeer makes an exemplary husband, as he can not let his wife be half an hour out of his sight, without running after her to see what she is about. Mr. Smutson is about to teach a new, economical and expeditious mode of answering letters, by scrawling a few words at the bottom of

them, scratching out the direction, substituting another, and sending the original back to the writer: a method, of which it is doubtful whether the good breeding, the propriety, or the economy of time and paper it affords, are most prominent. However, one thing is certain, it is better than not answering at all, which is by no means an uncustomary thing among the Smuggletonians, and Old Pointers.

*Printed and Published By DICKY GOSSIP,  
at the Sign of the TEA-TABLE.*



*In curia Domini nostri Scribleri.*

A presentment was made and an indictment found, by the Grand Jury of the said court against;

NEDDY THUNDER, gentleman, as principal.

TOMMY FAIRMAN, esquire, } as accessories before  
JACKY LYEBY, gentleman, } the fact,

SMOCKFACE SMALLBEER, JUNIOR, esquire, as accessory after the fact,

for a criminal outrage committed upon the blue-book; the particulars of which were set forth, as follows; that is to say; scilicet; to wit; namely; viz:—

That several Scriblers (No. 140.) directed to the subscribers at Smuggleport, and made up as a parcel, were sent to Mr. Lyeby for distribution, in the absence of Mr. Fairman, who had been in the habit of receiving and distributing them; that the said Neddy Thunder did, feloniously, and contrary to the peace and dignity of the Scribler, take possession of the said parcel, and threw the contents thereof into the street: that Mr. Smallbear, being then, or soon after, present, did ask of a certain *grave judge* then passing, whether he wanted any Scriblers, as, if he did, there were plenty lying in the street; and that he the said Smallbear, did, then and there, proceed to poke out of the dirt the loose Scriblers with a stick, and turned up their directions, so that they might be seen, leaving them, however, where they were, to be lost, destroyed, or embezzled.

The Grand Jury further represented:—that NEDDY THUNDER, did commit the said crime, of malice afore thought, in consequence of general Thunder, his *natural* father, having been exposed in several of the said blue-books; and also because he had had a dispute with one O'Kill ten, one of the subscribers thereto about a missing number:—that Tom-

MY FAIRMAN was no otherwise guilty, than in suffering such insubordination to exist in his establishment, that, during his absence, his clerk, the said Neddy, should venture to act so improperly; and in not leaving orders that due care and attention should be bestowed upon the said blue books when they arrived:—that JACKY LYE-BY, was no otherwise guilty, than in not having resisted, *vi et armis*, the outrage so committed by the said Neddy:—that, therefore, both the said Fairman and the said Lyeby, were strongly recommendable to mercy;—that SMOCKFACE SMALLBEER JUNIOR, on the contrary, from his repeated acts of contumely, and the prostitution of his office of postmaster, and of his profession of lawyer, for the purposes of oppressing, harrassing, and injuring the blue book, and its author, is deserving of the severest punishment the court can inflict.

Whereupon it was ordered, that a special court should be held for the trial of the above offenders, in four weeks from this date; giving, according to the merciful practice of the Censor General, the option to the accused, of either standing their trials, or of making, in the interim, such apologies or representations as they conceive may mitigate, or wholly supersede, the sentences that would otherwise be passed on them.

Witness my hand;

LEWIS LUKE MACCULLOH.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.—HORACE will observe that simple conceit, unaccompanied by any other fragrance, either of vice or ridicule, is not a matter of which I wish to take cognizance. If they do not injure others, or pretend to greater sanctity than their neighbours, every man may, for me, enjoy his doxy, and every woman her paramour, whether a king or a queen, a carpenter or a sempstress.

L. L. M.

---

☞ Subscribers in Montreal removing on the first of May, are requested to give notice thereof with their new addresses, in order that No. 142 may be properly delivered.

☞ The Editors of the Montreal papers, who exchange with the Scribbler, are requested to send their papers by the U. S. mail to Plattsburgh, N. Y.

THE Scribbler is published every fortnight in Montreal  
 PRICE 1s, 9d, per number, or on the following terms,  
 To Subscribers in Montreal, 10s, Halifax per quarter, *payable in advance*; the proprietor reserving to himself the right of stopping the numbers of such as do not comply with these

terms, who nevertheless will be held responsible for the quarter, and their numbers will be delivered to them on making payment

Those who pay in goods, must pay 1s, per quarter more.

To all subscribers in the Canadas who do not reside in Montreal, the same terms as above, with the addition of one shilling per quarter

No new subscriber taken for less than six months, and all subscribers will be bound to give three months previous notice in writing of their intention to discontinue.

To subscribers in the United States the price will be one dollar and a half, per quarter payable *in advance*; and to those who pay otherwise than in cash one dollar and seventy-five cents per quarter; the carriage or postage from the place where the work is printed, to be paid by subscribers.

Should any arrears accrue, there will be an additional charge of 1s, Halifax for every quarter in arrear,

Subscribers who change their places of residence, either permanently or temporarily, are required to give notice thereof, with their new address, and directions how to forward the Scribbler to them; otherwise it will continue to be sent to the old address, and whether they receive it or not, they will be required to pay for it,

Communications, Orders and Advertisements, will be thankfully received, and are requested to be directed post paid, to the editor, LEWIS LUKE MACGULLOH, Post Office, Montreal, or left at the Scribbler Office, No. 4, St. Jean Baptiste St Montreal; they may likewise be addressed, post paid, to Mr S. H. Wilcocke, the proprietor, at Post Office, Plattsburgh, N. Y.

Subscribers at Quebec, Three Rivers, Sorel, etc and in Upper Canada, will please to remit the amount of their subscriptions, with any arrears they may owe, per post, (postpaid) to S. H. Wilcocke, post-office, Montreal.

N. B. The caution is again repeated that there is no person, either at Quebec, or Three Rivers, authorized to receive money for the Scribbler.

Lenders and borrowers are again reminded that they are guilty of literary petty larceny, and will be dealt with accordingly, when detected.

Editors of papers are requested to direct, for the present, & until further notice, for the Scribbler, Plattsburgh, N. Y.