

THE SCRIBBLER.

VOL. V.]

5th August, 1824.

[No. 127.]

THE SCRIBBLER is published every fortnight in Montreal.

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

To subscribers in Montreal, who pay in cash, quarterly, in advance, that is on delivering the first number of each quarter, 9s. per quarter, or 17s. 6d. for six months.

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ROBERT JOHNSON.

Montreal 6th June, 1828.

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THE SCRIBBLER.

Vol. V.] MONTREAL, THURSDAY, 5th AUGUST, 1824. [No. 127.

Pandere res alta terra, et caligine mersas. VIRGIL.

Things hid in darkness to the world t' expose.

*L'amour, ne vous deplaise, est un je ne sais quoi,
Qui vous prend, je ne sçai, ni par où ni pourquoi,
Qui va je ne sçais où, qui fait naître en notre âme
Je ne sçai quelle ardeur, qu'on sent pour la femme;
Et ce je ne sçais quoi, qui paroît si charmant,
Sort enfin de nos cœurs, et je ne sçai comment.*

REGNARD.—Democrites

*Exercitus dicitur tam legionum, quam etiam auxiliorum,
nec non etiam equitum, ad gerandum bellum multitudo
collecta.*

VEGETIUS.

An army is defined to consist not only of soldiers but of auxiliaries, and of horsemen, collected together to wage war.

Nec enim potest animal injuriam fecisse, quod sensu caret.

DIGEST.—lib. 9. tit. 1.

No injury can be done to an animal that has got no sense.

ABSTRACT OF REPRESENTATIONS,

Respecting the Gaol at Montreal,—Continued.

“With regard to the lunatics, of whom there are always some in confinement, as they ought to be altogether removed, and form one of the greatest

objects of complaint of the other prisoners; no place for their reception, within the walls, is here suggested, as it is humbly hoped they will not in future be allowed to be, upon any pretence, imprisoned with others in sane minds."(5)

"The defect of not properly classing prisoners is also particularly felt by the circumstance that the improper conduct of one class, or even of one person, is visited by increased indignity, oppression, and restraint upon all."

"In suggesting alterations in the arrangement of the interior of the prison, the restoration of the three or four rooms that were formerly appropriated for the use of debtors of a respectable station in society whose means allowed them to pay for such accommodation is also humbly recommended. (6)

(5) The process by which insane persons, or persons represented as such, are confined in the gaol of Montreal, will exemplify how the law is abused in Canada, to serve a particular purpose. A warrant is taken out against them for an assault, or for petty larceny, or any trifling crime or misdemeanour; they are forthwith taken by a constable to the gaol, given in charge to the gaoler, and never after *even brought up for examination before a magistrate*; but the gaoler reports them in his calender as "insane," it is taken for granted that it is so; and of course every application from the parties themselves, either to the sheriff or the court, is disregarded; so that, unless they have some monied friends, really anxious for their welfare, there they remain, often in chains, and without any of the means requisite to restore them to their senses, if they are real maniacs, or to do them justice, if not. The door thus opened to the most frightful abuses, is enough to cause one to shudder. I believe an alteration has taken place; and that lunatics are not now, *as lunatics*, conveyed to gaol. But that the above was the system that prevailed, under the nose of the judges, and magistrates, and with their connivance, if not approbation and recommendation, I vouch to be the case.

(6) In the prison at Quebec there are a great number of rooms, apart from the common wards, which are allotted for

It is respectfully represented that the windows for the admission of air and light are of wretched contrivance, and imperfect construction; they can never open but to one half of their size, and they are so ill made that they admit in succession the nipping cold and driving snows of winter, and the choking dust of summer. There were formerly outside blinds, but the mischievous disposition of some prisoners having damaged or destroyed them, they have vanished, and form another instance of the evil effects of not classing prisoners, by which the innocent suffer for the guilty."

"The want of tubs or vessels to hold water, of seats, of tables, and of shovels and rakers for the stoves, is equally a matter of complaint. That these utensils have been occasionally damaged and abused by prisoners, is very true; but it again exemplifies the same position, that those who know how to behave are made to suffer for those who do not"

"The necessity of cooking all at one stove, is productive of dreadful effects in the heat of summer, for the wards can never be kept cool; and the small dimensions of the interstices in the iron grates at the doors (being only four inches in breadth) do not admit of cooked victuals being brought in to the prisoners. On this head it is suggested that a prison-kitchen might be established, where, for a moderate recompense, the kettles of the prisoners might be boiled and their provisions dressed, by the servants of the gaoler, whence he might derive a legitimate emolument, and the prisoners experience great comfort and convenience."

the accommodation of those prisoners, both debtors and crown prisoners, whose stations in society, propriety of behaviour, and pecuniary means, entitle them to more consideration than the bulk of the inmates of the gaol

“ There is nothing in any of the wards to serve for bedsteads, nor any bedding, and although provision is made, it is believed, by government that every prisoner should have a blanket, (7) there is not one in ten that gets any; Iron bedsteads, and straw mattresses, ought to be provided in every ward.” (8)

“ The causes whence the evils that are complained of flow, operating in a combined way, their united effects will be best appreciated by an enumeration of grievances and of facts, without reference to the particular sources whence they arise, which the penetration of the Grand Jury will not fail to discover.”

“ It is not necessary to enter into any discussion or detail of the abuses and irregularities that exist in the execution of warrants, or in the apprehension and conveyance to prison of persons without any warrant or authority, though many crying enormities are said to exist in that respect; we have only to do with the prisoner from the time he enters the gates of the gaol.”

“ No man ought to be imprisoned without knowing for why, or without being certain that there is legal authority for restraining him in his liberty. Many are put into this gaol without either warrant of commitment or any other legal document to empower the gaoler to receive

(7) Subsequent information has ascertained that this is incorrect; no stated provision of blankets for the prisoners existing, but occasional distributions alone having been made.

(8) Measures have since been taken, to procure a supply of iron bedsteads and bedding, for the use of the prisoners, who are now, in that respect, comparatively comfortable.

them" (9) an instance is here cited in point to justify this assertion; and the representation goes on.

"Every prisoner is, by law, entitled to have, on demand, a copy of his warrant of commitment, (10) but it is not every prisoner who can pay half a dollar for such copy, which is the fee required; and it is respectfully submitted that tables of the prisoners names, with the dates and causes of their commitments, and the justices from whom the warrants emanated, should be placed in a conspicuous part of each ward, for the information of all."

"Under what authority persons accused when placed in prison, have all access, even of legal advisers, and in some cases the use of pen, ink,

(9) I believe the late gaoler was more scrupulous in this respect than his predecessor; but when I was first taken to the prison, I was closely confined for two whole days, not a single person, except Dr. Caldwell, not even an attorney, permitted to see me; and that *without any warrant of commitment, or of any kind, nor the slightest written authority for my detention*: it not being till after the mock-examination I underwent, two days afterwards, that the gaoler received any document to authorise him to keep me.

(10) Knowing this to be the law, I applied immediately to the gaoler, for a copy of my warrant of commitment; copy of one that did not regard me was handed to me; and I found that there was none. I caused this to be represented to the Sheriff, who sent word he had nothing to do with it; I then applied to the Judges, who answered they had nothing to do with it. It is true the law inflicts a penalty of £50 sterling upon a gaoler who does not furnish a copy when applied for by a prisoner; but how is the prisoner to sue and recover this? No, it is the bounden duty of the Sheriff to attend to such matters; and that of the Judges to compel the Sheriff to do his duty.

and paper, (11) denied them, and are so confined almost uniformly for two whole days before they are examined, (12) remains to be explained, it is an abuse of the law, and of magisterial authority which it is certainly not within the province of a Grand Jury to enquire into, farther than they find it practiced upon individuals confined in the prison they have to inspect, and as being an unauthorised hardship, which, if it be practiced, let it be practiced in some secret inquisitorial recess, and not in a common gaol open to the visits of a British Jury."

Some details are then entered into respecting the imprisonment and detention of many persons, for the most trivial causes; which, referring to the conduct of magistrates in granting commitments, upon slight grounds, and without proper investigation into the complaints brought before them, and not to the interior management of the prison, are here omitted.

"The most crying enormities and most irksome and baleful grievances which the prisoners are subjected to, are, their close confinement in their unwholesome wards; *the restraints imposed upon a*

(11) This was the case with the lady alluded to in note 4, she being, by special direction of the agents of the North West Company, (her scandalous prosecutors,) refused the use of pen and ink, for several days.

(12) The reader is referred to a note to one of the Pulo Penang letters, p. 268 of Vol. I, of the Scribbler, in which (*inter alia*) it is explained, that the magistrates having found in an act of parliament that a prisoner, who is brought before them, *may be committed for further examination, and kept for forty eight hours without being brought up again, which is a provision made to enable magistrates, in extraordinary cases, to make enquiries into the circumstances, have construed it to mean that they shall, in all cases, be kept in prison forty eight hours before they are examined.*

reasonable intercourse with their friends and families; and the arbitrary conduct and wanton oppression they experience from the gaoler, his assistants, the police constable Hart, (13) and the Sheriff."

"Close and constant confinement without a due portion of air and exercise, is so deleterious, and so obvious a cause of disease and abbreviation of life, that it is quite needless to insist upon the subject. No extended or adequate remedy can be applied to this evil, until court-yards be added to the prison, as already suggested; but a temporary, and, under present circumstances, a considerable, relief, may be afforded by allowing the prisoners in the upper part of the prison admission at stated times, and in rotation, to the hall; let, for instance, ward No. 5 be opened for three hours, then shut, then No. 6 for three hours, and then shut, and so on, changing the hours for each ward on different days, so that all may be equal participators of the benefit of a larger walk and freer air in their turns. Precautions may very easily be taken for rendering this indulgence unavailable either for escape, or improper conduct. It is likewise respectfully submitted, whilst on this topic, that, for the debtors, a system like that which prevails in the United States, under the denomination of *the limits*, and in England under that of *the rules*, might be adopted here with convenience and advantage." (14)

(13) Richard Hart, who was at that time police constable, and afterwards most injudiciously made high constable, is now dead; and with him, it is hoped, have ceased much of the brutality, and infamous treatment which the prisoners experienced.

(14) An imperfect and inchoate system, of admitting some favoured debtors, to a little more liberty, is found in the practice of allowing to some what is called the "liberty of the range," which consists in permitting them to have the range

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Some remarks are then made as to the allegation that such close confinement is necessary for the security of the persons of the prisoners. And the deficiency of turnkeys is particularly pointed out; with suggestions as to the best system for preventing attempts to escape.

(To be continued.)

of the whole interior of the building, upon giving such bail, or security, for their not abusing it, as the Sheriff may require. This liberty of the house is of two kinds: one when the debtor hires from the gaoler, the only apartment there is in the prison that can be made such a use of; and the other, when he is let out of his ward in the morning, and shut up again at night. But even these indulgencies, if they may be so called, are most improperly left in the option of the Sheriff, without any debtor being allowed to claim them as a right; giving occasion to partiality and favouritism which ought not to prevail. I adduce two instances: first my own; the room alluded to being vacant, I applied to have it, and offered whatever bail might be required, but I was told on the part of the Sheriff, that no security whatever should be taken for me: secondly that of A. H. Ogilvie, late high constable, who, when sentenced by the Court, for misconduct in his office to a short imprisonment of one month, was allowed the whole of that time the entire privilege of the house, without any security, although under a criminal sentence, a privilege which no debtor could obtain; and when this was remonstrated against, the gaoler said it was his business, and he would do as he liked. In my own case, I applied to the Court, but the Judges, poor scrupulous souls! said they could not interfere with the Sheriff's arrangements, or management, of the prison: worthy British Judges!!!

FOR THE SCRIBBLER,

Coldspring Manor, 12 July, 1824.

THE TAME ARMY:*

an Heroic poem.

Just as Aurora was the skies adorning,
 Or, in plain English, it was in the morning,
 When TOM and BILL two lads who never tarried
 Long in their beds; the reason why?—they're married;
 Took from their pegs their moth-gnawn uniforms,
 That little ever saw of hostile storms,
 Beyond a training-day. They brush and switch
 Their coats; both secretly determin'd which,
 Or colonel, major, aide or CAPTAIN SAM,
 From off the field, this day, should bear the palm.
 Then mounted on their mettled steeds, they rode off,
 And, getting o'er the water, grandly shew'd off,
 TOMMY felt big, his head buzz'd like a bee,
 Nor dreamt of needles, pins, nor rum, nor tea:
 Whilst BILLY's thoughts ran on the glorious fun,
 T'arise from firing of the little GUN,
 Which he most roundly swore, by Gog and Magog,
 Was really on the way from th'Isle of Bullfrog,

* *The tame army*: an appellation giving by an old veteran soldier, (a character not unknown either at the Isle of Bullfrogs or at Coldspring manor,) to the militia. And which, notwithstanding its apparent satiric meaning, may not be considered unappropriate, for, as our Harry the 4th says, in Shakespeare,

“ In peace there's nothing so becomes a man,
 As modest stillness and humility:—
 But when the blast of war blows in our ears,
 Then imitate the action of the tiger”——

So, in peace, however rusty their armour, uncouth their appearance or undisciplined their tactics, the militia of every nation have always signalised themselves, in war, and proved themselves the firm and main strength of the country.

L. L. M.

Their dull and rustic senses to surprize,
 The mob gaped round him; then he damn'd their eyes—
 'There't comes, says one, I swear by Tom and Jerry,
 Conducted to the field by LONG GEORGE and BOIS-BERRY,
 Music play up, "the conquering hero comes;"
 Who's that, in brilliant uniform—(cease drums!)
 Like winged Mercury, a jumping o'er the stile?
 By heavens! my boys! 't is valiant major FILE.
 'To arms, to arms! throughout the line's the word,
 And each man drew his rusty, long, broad, sword,
 Which martially they flourish'd in the air,
 And at their naked weapons, how the girls did stare!
 And ladies smiled to see these mighty men there stand
 Waiting their gallant colonel's loud command.
 Then twenty one discharges from the little cannon
 Announced his coming swiftly o'er the common:
 The hero soon arrived, all by his staff surrounded,
 Galloped along the line; while fifes and drums resounded:
 But short he stopp'd, in front of captain BRUIN—
 Wondering to see the shape his men did shew in—
 Why captain, how is this? your men about are faced,
 And with their brawny rumps, look like a mob in haste.
 The captain, grinning, said, I guess, str, 't is improvement,
 For, virtually, I swear, it is a Yankee movement.
 But look who's that, who grins, as in hysterics?—
Der duyvel, ich declare, 't is burgomaster TERRICKS:
 He rears both bulls and cows, and's just-ass of the peace,
 Commissioner and so forth; but let description cease,—
 For here's the colonel coming round—odd-rot-em!
 The burgomaster's catch'd a sitting on his bottom!
 And there's DAN, alias ROB-ROY, a man of stature rare,
 Of manly form and mien, but pate without it's hair;
 As, Wallace-like, he firmly grasp'd his sword,
 His men e'en quaked to hear him give the word.
 And captain DAINTY too, strange one to have command;
 For, when, a marching slowly and leading round his band,
 He near the colonel came, he trembled; and look'd flat,
 Cough'd, wink'd, and bowing low, took off his hat.
 Next captain VAUNT, and JACKS, and CLACK, in quick
 succession,
 As stiff and prim, as are lord mayors in procession.
 Our serjeant-major too, with coat so prime,
 Bedeck'd with barley-corns, and sprigs of thyme.

On his left arm, observe the gawdy banner,
 Gift of the fair, the dandizettes o' th' manor.
 But, tho' the day wears on, there's still more fun,
 For surely when this grand review is done,
 Roars out the colonel—"going-going, to prepare,
 " My gallant lads, to form a hollow square,
 " And every mother's son may scratch his breech—
 " Or, if he likes it, listen to my speech."
 Now, as I chose the former, I can't tell,
 How long the colonel spoke, how loud, how well:
 But 't must be good, for, when done, all the croud,
 With lusty lungs begun to shout so loud,
 You'd think each man would really burst his liver,
 With roaring, " Live our colonel Tom, for ever !"
 To think 'twas ended here, were all a hum,
 For copiously flow'd the colonel's rum ;
 And then dismiss'd ; when every mortal sinner,
 By strong sensations thought 'twas time for dinner,
 And quickly all away to SHORTLAND'S went,
 Where they of roast and boiled got on the scent.
 I'th' garden, tables spread with viands rare ;—
 But, shame ! not graced by any of the fair—
 'Twas said, where ladies are, men must be mutes,
 But where they're not, I'm sure they're perfect brutes.
 Seated, all ceremony waived, with knife and fork,
 WOULD-BE, and others carved, and made sad work ;
 Some hack'd, some hew'd and some were vast polite,
 But all gave signs of glorious appetite.
 And one, who shall be nameless, 'gan the first,
 And guzzled green peas till he nearly burst.—
 Long time their chops kept moving, and the board
 Soon ceased to groan beneath the luscious hoard.
 And now when hunger was appeased, of course
 Came speeches, toasts, and drinking like a horse.
 See, at the other end, that little man,
 Of whom men say, most true, match him who can
 In Hungryville, who wishes to declaim,
 The people all do call him CHARLEY AIM :
 Listen, he sneezes, and then wipes his phiz,
 And sends to colonel TOM, a message, viz.
 That he was anxious with him to drink wine,
 And jointly sacrifice at Bacchus' shrine,
 Grateful the colonel nods ; so congees pass,

With roaring, "Live our colonel Tom, for ever!"
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 But where they're not, I'm sure they're perfect brutes.
 Seated, all ceremony waived, with knife and fork,
 WOULD-BE, and others carved, and made sad work;
 When numerous toasts were gone, and many a glass
 Toss'd off in honour of some favourite lass,
 The major felt, or fancied, that the ground,
 Tables and bottles all were going round;
 And when he was asked for a sentiment trite,
 (For sentiment-drinking is sentiment quite,)
 He scarce could articulate, "thank you, good sir,
 But one I must owe you, for, faith, I can't stir.
 Your wine is so strong, and your toasts are so many,
 I am, my dear colonel, as tipsey as any:
 But, if you persist, I will give you a toast;
 So, here's to our good king, and SHORTLAND our host."
 In drinking this toast, as is usual, -hip-hip—
 The glass of the major fell down from his lip,
 And himself too descending, still lower and lower,
 Till, at length, he arrived at the last stage, the floor.
 Where, full length, with some others, supinely he laid,
 Not on roses, or pinks, but the grasses green blade;
 Till the morning, when, roused by the shrill fife and drum,
 They uprose, and began to swig bitters and rum:
 Then up got, most awfully BURGO the trudge,
 But sober or drunk, 't was uncertain to judge;
 And up got, the fine-spoken chap who'd fain kneel,
 At the feet of the fair, who all say he CAN FEEL;
 With the black, brown, and fair, he caper'd and pranced,
 And altho' it was Sabbath, he roar'd and he danced.
 And up got the others, as well as could be,
 But to wind up my tale, as all tails should be;
 One by one most sneak'd off; left the rest in the lurch;
 So the motion was lost for going to church.

From man to man, and eke from ass to ass.
 The noble colonel drinks as he's in duty bound,
 Each toast required, and sees the wine go round.
 The king,—God bless him—then, our lovely ladies—
 The Duke of York, and may he aye see gay days.
 And so they went the usual routine
 At such a blow-out generally seen.
 Nought occur'd to disturb the joy of the scene
 Save a little fracas, STEEL AND DEWEY between
 One got blue, t'other black, and swore by th'almighty—
 He would shew how well he was fitted for fighty—
 But, *in vino veritas*, when all is o'er,
 Each combatant 's more a friend than before.
 When numerous toasts were gone, and many a glass
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 And when he was asked for a sentiment trite,
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 And altho' it was Sabbath, he roar'd and he danced.
 And up got the others, as well as could be,
 But to wind up my tale, as all tails should be ;
 One by one most sneak'd off ; left the rest in the lurch ;
 So the motion was lost for going to church.

And, saluting each other, departed quite steady,
COLONEL TOM on his horse, little BILL on his neddy:

Mount Royal, 15th July 1824.

MR. MACCULLOH,

For many a day have I been the subject of laughter, and the object of contempt to all the fine youths and fair maidens of the town. How have I burned with envy to behold my sister and rival suburbs, inhabited by the gay, the happy, and the cheerful, and to have their pavements echo to the clattering footsteps of wits, and the soft tread of beauties, enjoying their evening promenades; whilst I, alas! was doomed alone to afford a refuge to the old and infirm, and a retired and solitary walk to the religious enthusiast, or the pedantic scholar. So long, indeed, had I suffered the contumelious degradation, that I almost despaired of ever relapsing from the obscurity into which I had sunk. Things have, however, at last, assumed a more exhilarating aspect; and, although, on one side, I exhibit the countenance of the military valetudinarian, and the dying soldier, and my streets resound with their groans, yet can I boast of the most animating and love-inspiring beauties dwelling on the other, who, "from rise of morn till setting sun," make the air redolent with the dulcet-notes of their piano-fortes, and the mellifluous tones of their melodious voices. But above all is my fame increased, and my desire of notoriety gratified, by being the scene of an amour carried on, for some time, between Mr. Jacky Foresight, (alackaday how unpoetical a name!) and Miss Jarrett. I have so long and ardently

wished that an affair of this nature, would occur within my precincts, that I can not now, in the hopes of triumphing over my before mentioned rivals, forbear from detailing the particulars of the truly romantic scenes that I am witness to. As soon as the sun begins to descend the western part of our horizon, the lady appears, seated in a sentimental attitude, on a balcony; her head supported by her arm, and her cheeks softly tinged by the rays of the declining luminary. Then, descending the lane that leads to my principal street, behold her dying swain, surrounded by two or three dogs, (*not bitches,*) to whom, perhaps upon the same principle as Dryden's Cymon went "whistling for want of thought;" or, mayhap, to attract the attention of his Dulcinea, he keeps incessantly hollowing and whistling. Arrived at the bottom of the street, he gazes, for some time, in silent admiration; then, having first drawn a long and deep sigh, he exclaims, with Romeo;

" See, how she leans her cheek upon her hand;
O, that I were a glove upon that hand,
That I might kiss that cheek,"——

After exchanging a few salutations, and amorous glances, for the distance is too great to admit of conversation, she retires into the house, and he takes a turn down the street, and returns again in less than ten minutes; when she, who has been watching for him, through the blinds of her window, once more appears on the balcony. A scene, similar to that I have just described takes place; which is repeated four or five times in the course of the afternoon. But, on some unlucky evenings, when madam Venus chooses to be unpropitious, the lady's mamma appears at a side-window; when, as quickly as fairies disappear at

the first dawning of the morn, or a ghost vanishes at the crowing of a cock, the parties retire in evident confusion and disappointment.

Convinced that you will make a public matter of this my triumph in attaining equal or superior celebrity with my sister suburbs, I remain,

Your's as in duty bound,

THE ST. LEWIS SUBURBS?

" Monsieur Tonson come again."

THE THIRD CHAPTER OF THE BOOK OF BULLFROGS.

And lo! the land was sorely troubled, for there was neither tea, nor chocolate, and coffee could not be had for love nor money, Uncle Sam did not bring down his articles in the usual abundance; bank-bills were scarce, and so were Spanish dollars, and fears were entertained of a dearth of *West India gravy*, the only comfort of the poor exiled beings of this miserable isle.

Yea, the musquetoës dared to invade the *sanc-tum sanctorums* even of our belles, for they were seen to give ocular demonstration of the irritation caused by the attacks of these venemous insects; and the BULLFROGS exceeded their usual roarings.

For, as the man James, was returning to his dwelling, with his usual graceful Waterloo swagger, he was assailed by one of those huge overgrown animals.

And he called his companions together; and

said unto them, "Oh! my dear brethren, these are terrible times; and, as it must appear unto all of you that famine is staring us in the face, let us drink grog and be merry, lest to-morrow we get none to wet our whistles."

And they sate down together, and drank until the twelfth hour, and made merry: and behold James entertained them with a recital of his peninsular campaigns, with new additions, and sang a Celtic song, to the tune of Paddy Whack, to the great surprise of all; and he was cordially received by the host as a true countryman.

And at the head of the room, they placed an Englishman and Pat, as emblems of the rose and shamrock; and between them was placed a *Thistle*, not the *Carduus benedictus*, yet it was a *holey* thistle, and very prickly.

On the morrow, James rose much dejected and low in spirits, and sauntered about all the day; occasionally bolting in at the back-doors, (when he thought he was not observed,) to take his favourite beverage.

And in the evening he went to the store of Thomas the Dasher, and demanded of the shopman to hand him a hap'orth of Spanish segars: and there happened to be one of the swinish multitude standing at the counter, who asked if he would permit him the honour of carrying them home, but he damned him for an impudent scoundrel for his pains.

Then he vociferated loudly for the master of the house, who came immediately, with a smiling countenance, and asked him what was the matter? and he answered and said, "Matter, damn you, do you keep these blackguards in your store to insult gemmen, damn you."

And Thomas waxed sore in wrath, and he took hold of James by the most prominent part of his visage, and led him to the door, complimenting him, on his exit, with a hearty kick on the breech.

Now when James was out of doors, he resumed courage, and lustily belaboured the door posts, with a shilelah which he held in his hand.

Then he was put in confinement until the select men should adjudge him: and they decreed that James should bow down his boby before Thomas in the hall of judgement, and kiss his great toe.

And, lo! it appeared unto all that Thomas was a man of great strength; and moreover cunning in the arts and sciences: for, after much labour and study, he had completed the model of a machine to be denominated *Thomas's gewgaw carding machine*, for which he resolved to apply to the legislature for a patent.

And James by some means got hold of the model, and set it to work, with the assistance of his household; but his wife declared that it was imperfect, for the wool appeared only to be bruised.

Then James was asked to explain the principle on which it acted; which he did in few words; saying, that the great acting power was in the lever, the end of which, being placed in the socket, was set in motion by two globular weights, poised on the other end: so the enquirers departed in peace; and each of the maidens resolved to have her wool carded every convenient opportunity.

Thus endeth the third chapter.

Extract from a M. S. containing directions for the household of King Henry VIII.

His highness's baker shall not put allum in the bread or mix rye, oaten, or bean flour, with the same, and, if detected, he shall be put in the stocks.

His highness's attendants are not to steal any locks or keys, tables, forms, cupboards, or other furniture, out of noblemen's or gentlemen's houses, where he goes to visit.

Master cooks shall not employ such scullions as go about naked, or lie all night on the ground before the kitchen fire.

No dogs to be kept in the court; but only a few spaniels for the ladies.

Dinner to be at ten, and supper at four.

The officers of his privy chamber shall be loving together; no grudging or grumbling, nor talking of the King's pastime.

The King's Barber is enjoined to be cleanly, and not to frequent the company of misguided women, for fear of danger to the King's royal person.

There shall be no romping with the maids on the staircases, by which dishes and other things are often broken; care shall be taken of the pewter spoons, and that the wooden ones used in the kitchen be not broken or stolen.

The pages shall not interrupt the kitchen maids—and he that gets one of them with child, shall pay a fine of two marks to his highness, and have his allowance of beer withheld for a month.

The grooms shall not steal his highness's straw for beds, sufficient being allowed them, or bring lewd women into the stables to the increase of bastardy.

Coal only to be allowed to the King's, Queen's, and lady Mary's chambers.

The brewer not to put any brimstone in the ale.

Twenty-four loaves a day allowed for his highness's greyhounds.

Ordered—That all noblemen and gentlemen at the end of the session of parliament, depart to their several counties, on pain of the Royal displeasure.

ORIGIN of the GUELPH FAMILY in GERMANY, from whom the Kings of England of the House of Brunswick are descended.—

Irmetrude, countess of Altorf, accused one of her neighbours of adultery because she had three children at a birth, saying she deserved to be tied up in a sack, and thrown into the sea. Next year the countess herself was delivered of twelve sons all at a birth, and, touched with remorse for the sentence she had pronounced against the other woman, and concluding it to be a just punishment on herself, sent a maid with eleven of these new born infants to drown them, reserving only one to be the heir to his father's estate. It chanced that the count met the maid, and asked her what she had got in her lap. She answered, "Some young *whelps* that I am going to drown." The Count being a great hunter and fond of dogs, insisted on looking at them, when, to his astonishment, he found eleven children, all living and perfect, but very small. He made the woman confess the whole, and enjoining her silence, and promising her large rewards, he made her carry them to one of his tenants, where he caused them to be nursed, and afterwards brought up, in various places, till they came of age, till which time they all lived. He then brought them to his castle, apparelled exactly as their brother was, who dwelt at home. The countess, as soon as she beheld them, instinctively felt the truth, and fell at her husband's feet, who pardoned her: and from these eleven, descend the family of the *whelps* or *Guelphs*, who bear that name, from the maid's answer to the count when she had them in her lap.

DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCER, No. XLIII.

MR. GOSSIP.

By publishing the following you will confer a favour on one who is a sincere admirer of modesty joined with prudence, and who heartily hates the other extremes, of which the characters alluded to, are possessed in a very high degree.

JOHN ARGUS.

Mr. Billy Donaldson is shortly to lead to the hymeneal altar, Mrs. Grinder, the celebrated match-maker.—The lady, however, wishes to get her daughter married first; and says she will grace the mansion of the titular Scotch peer, who has figured more than once in your columns. This bantling, (illegally, it is said, smuggled into the world,) altho' inflated with pride, does not appear to have any means to support it; and seems at present, to live on the public, not doing anything upon earth but sporting about from house to house. Being possessed of an inexhaustible fund of Caledonian impudence, there is no peace, when he once gets his nose in, 'till he is affronted. He is assiduous in paying every show of respect and kindness to Mrs. Grinder, in order to obtain the fair hand of her adopted daughter; in which there is thence some chance he will succeed. But, alas! "what's one man's weal, is another's woe;" for the Admiral is almost out of his senses, for fear the Earl should carry off the young lady, whom he wishes to obtain himself. By the bye, the Admiral deserves a hit or two:

- 1st. For borrowing the Scribbler for others to read:
- 2d. For making a jest of being put in the blue book, and saying he does not care a fig for the fellow and his black-guard work.

But to return to Mrs. Grinder and Mr. Donaldson, they will probably make an uncommon good match, as she has one of the best *mills* in the country; and, should her water fail, he will find an ample substitute in her wind, which frequently rages with such fury, as to keep every thing in motion for miles around her: so that the fortunate husband may have both a wind and a water-mill, if he chooses; but farther they can not go, for it is

not expected, should the matrimonial engine refuse to go by wind or water, that they can raise the steam, being both on the wrong side of fifty.

POET'S CORNER.

TO _____

Tyrant o'er all that is lovely and bright,
How rages thy bosom's fell fire!
What anguish o'erhangs thy mansion this night,
And who is it bears with thine ire?

'Tis one, yea, 't is one too lovely for thee,
Whose soul is as bright as yon sky:
Whose tears can any one unheeded see,
That has felt the sweet glance of her eye?

None on this angelic woman could frown,
But a brute, who her softness can't prize,
Who feeling and sense, in passion can drown,
And is blind to such sweet beaming eyes.

O, do but bridle thy rattlesnake tongue,
And stifle thy bosom's mad spleen;
For worthy to dwell mild angels among,
Is Rosa, in sorrow when seen.

Tears rolling adown her velvet like cheek,
Like diamonds on roses they shew,
And falling they wet her sweet bosom so meek,
Yet swelling and heaving with woe.

One look 't would be thought, on beauty in tears,
Of its sting, would passion disarm,
But he who only the form of man wears,
Is mindless of each soothing charm.

H—→.

—O*O—

TO _____.

Daily thought and nightly dream,
Soul of all I can esteem:

Why evade the coming bliss ?
 Why decline to grant a kiss ?
 Why forever me refuse ?
 Do confide I'll ne'er abuse
 Thy love ; then let us willing stray,
 Never thee will I betray.
 Give to joy thy very soul,
 Fruit's the best, when it is stole.
 Night's the season to enjoy
 All we love beneath the sky ;
 Fast the morning is advancing
 While my soul thou art entrancing,
 My spirit's gone, - I felt it fly—
 You took it, dearest, in that sigh.

R.

FOUND ; *in the Place d'Armes*, last Wednesday, three inches of a lady's tongue, that ran mad once, and has now grown *mad-again*. It was found by Mrs. *Hues*, alias Mrs. *Whose ?* who intends carrying it over to *Shamplea* next Saturday, after her spouse sails his barge through the current, and drinks eight or nine glasses of grog. It is said that the aforesaid three inches broke off whilst the owner was giving another lady a tongue-thrashing.

Apply to

SCOTCH MICHAEL

Deputy-Reporter.

Likewise, FOUND—another tongue or clapper of a *Bell*, near the Lottery-Office, by a young gentleman, who, after going into the *King Crispin* warehouse, and purchasing a pair of new boots, put them on immediately, and coming out, chanced to tread on the aforesaid tongue, which being so oily, and the boot-soles so glossy, he slipped and nearly broke 3-4 of his good name, and the shins of a *Turner*. "You do-ill," said the *Turner*, "not to get your boots made by *Dan*, who has webs of real rough leather as good as ever an awl entered ;" but "has he a good awl to correspond with the leather ?" rejoined the other ; "the leather will shew that :"
 S. M.

We have in our eye a fop with a white stiff collar up to his ears, a cane in his hand, and a quizzing glass dangling at his breast, who is reminded of his washerwoman's bill, and of

having told her to throw off some of her charges, as he had not the means of paying her. It is to be hoped he will lay aside his idle habits, and make the good girl, from the neighbourhood of Fort Stark, whom he has married, a better husband than present appearances promise. If he gets a school, he is recommended not to lie asleep on the benches, with the children playing round him; and perhaps it might be well if he did not so much sponge upon his father-in-law.

Sir,

Tho' Sammy Cut-her at first vowed vengeance against you; he may now partly thank you for the pretty, little, interesting, wife he is going to get. For to that it is coming, and time it should, for the courtship having lasted so long, people began to say he got a bit now and then to stay his stomach. But the tongues of the talkers will be put a stop to when Miss Julia lies on a matrimonial bed; where I wish her all the pleasure she anticipates.

J. W.

ADMONITORY NOTICES.

Gallery of the episcopal church,

25th July, 11th hour.

The most illustrious branch of the fraternity of the BIGS, is respectfully admonished to direct his eyes more to his prayer-book than he does.

Y———.

Young gentlemen belonging to the legal profession, such as Mr. DES CHAMPS BEAUX, Mr. CROSS and Mr. ROUNDELAY, would do better to attend to the study of the law, than that of the beauties of the young actress they are so frequently seen watching.

The young married lady who was seen going into a certain house in the———suburbs, about dusk, should have waited only half an hour longer; as it would then have been quite dark; and she would both have been unobserved, and have been spared those blushes which generally overspread the cheeks of ladies when they cuckold their husbands for the first time.—Afterwards, you know, they don't mind it.

It does not look very well, even if one had but one eye to see it, for young men to be running out of the boxes into the pit, and out of the pit, into the boxes, incessantly, during the performances at the Circus.

SELECTIONS FROM OTHER PAPERS.

From the China-Bay Flying post. Mr. Editor.—China-bay folks are swearing vengeance against your blue-book, and there is a great reward offered for the discovery of who it is that subscribed himself Tell-tale, in your late number. The strongest suspicion falls on the head of Dr. Ravel-tail himself; but I, who of course know better, must acquit him, for it is not him, but me—but then the question is, who is me?—but that is a tale I will not tell. The Scotch lasses about Lower La Chine stand a good deal in awe of your blue-book; and yet think it strange, that they were not put into it, with the rest of the nobility. But to news.

Arrived here the 22d. ulto. Daniel the Soaker, and his daughter, in a batteau from Prescott. Daniel is gone to Mount Royal, to see Lord God-damn-him, and to know how much he will allow per month, for the board of his daughter. It is supposed that beau Peter will not be long before he persuades Miss Soaker to be joined in the bonds of monied love.

The death of the little doctor is determined on. Bullfinch is going to drive him to hell with his little poney; McMastiff to drag him for six weeks after one of his scows; the Indian ferryman to drown him in the canal; Mr. Dennis, to smother him with squaws; and madams Pin-ber, and Ly-in-chamber, to toss him in a blanket till all's blue: and then they are going to raise the devil to come and bury him. And all this alas! because they think I am him, and he is me! well I can't say I am much flattered by the supposition: but be that as it may.

However much these folks their power extend,
Submissive all before the SCRIBBLER bend.

“A present deity,” they do exclaim,—
If others, not themselves, are put to shame;
But if he touches home, then—damn the rail-
ing fellow, and his wicked imp,

TELL-TALE.

From the Shamblea Repertory.—ADVERTISEMENT. The Seigneur has now the pleasure to inform the twitterish maids,

sporting wives, and wanton widows, of the village and canton, that in addition to the *Preux Chevalier d'On*, (reserving his own *droit de jambage*,) he has engaged, a celebrated character, who, upon my word, has ample testimonials of his vigour and abilities from Madm. Gaffigney, an old experienced dame, who declares that Gaffigney is *un enfant en comparaison*. Col. Thunder will do duty in the west ward, and the others will range at large; and may most frequently be found in the grove in rear of the cavalry barracks. Mr. Hope and the little schoolmaster have been tried, but rejected.

It is now confidently reported that Mr. McAndre will shortly make the amiable and accomplished Miss Shylock "bone of his bone, and flesh of his flesh." In one of the articles of the *contrat de mariage*, it will be stipulated that, "as the said Shylock, doth hereby give and guarantee unto the said Miss Shylock, the immense sum of one pound ten shillings, currency, for pinmoney, and twenty pounds currency, at his decease, as her portion, the said McAndre shall not cause his shambles to be graced by the person of the said Miss Shylock, under penalty of forfeiting the said sums allowed for pinmoney and portion."

From the *Twirlington Spy, and Selfite Compendium*. We have given, on former occasions, some fragments from the unrolled papyri discovered in the ruins of Herculaneum, illustrative of that Oriental nation, from whom it is conjectured that, we, in this place, are descended; and whose name and character so remarkably assimilate with our own. The translation of another fragment of the sevvenerable historical records has appeared, and we give it a place, for the instruction and satisfaction of those of our readers who wish to become acquainted with the manners and history of our forefathers.

At a certain time there were sundry men and women from the land of Cham, who came to the city of the Selfites: and the natives of the land of Cham are black, whence they are called nigros, which some call negroes, and others, niggers.

Those nigros were chearful, merry, souls, and they caused it to be given out that they would enact a play; even the celebrated tragedy of Othello the Moor; and they hired a place to perform in; and they drew a great crowd after them: and the chief men of the city went to see their performances; and each one paid them according to their ability.

Now the Lucretians, that is to say the Selfites, it is well known, do abhor that any earthly being should gain

any money besides themselves ; and some of them, gathered together, and said one unto the other.

Surely it is an abomination that these black wretches, should get a shilling, when, peradventure, we who are whites, can gain no more than half a dollar.

Now the Selfites believed that the creator of heaven and earth, had eyes, and noses, and ears like themselves, and that he liked white better than black, and crooked noses better than flat ones, and thin lips better than thick lips, and long lank hair, rather than wool—so they took his name in vain, saying :

As the lord liveth, these people shall not carry away any gold and silver from among us.

And behold they said well ; for plentiful was the lack of gold and silver amongst them.

Then they came in multitudes and in sections ; yea, two and more at a time, with bludgeons, and other offensive weapons ; and they attacked the tabernacle of the children of Cham, even while they were about enacting a play before the multitude.

But behold there were some Water street boys, and others, amongst the multitude, who said unto themselves ; surely we are in a land of freedom, and shall puritans, and white meeting men, and red meeting men, the pharisees and the hypocrites, shall they say unto us, ye shall not go here, and ye shall not go there, and ye shall not spend your money as you like it ?

Then arose the battle of the Blacks, as it is called even unto this day ; and it was in Jacky Newtown's house they fought, with clubs, and with cutlasses, and with fists.

And the pharisees triumphed greatly, for they spoiled all the sport, and carried away captive, the negro door-keeper.

Whom they cast into prison: howbeit, when they came to accuse him, they could lay no charges against him but that he was black ; and they sought through all their statutes, and through all the sayings of the wise men of old, and they could not find that complexion was a crime ; so they let him go at the twelfth hour on the following day.

Nevertheless they obtained their object, for they prevented the poor black fellows from getting a few cents ;

and they put a stop to the innocent sports and pastimes of the people.

Nay ; they enacted about that time that no one should walk out on the Sunday, which they foolishly do call Sabbath, (but in that they are countenanced by many others, who know not what the meaning of words and things are ;) and in this they relied on the old laws of the old fools who went before them, as may be seen in the book of the statutes of the Green Mountains.— Moreover they said, let neither man nor woman appear in the streets after the bell ringeth at nine o'clock, upon pain of being sent to the work-house. And this they called liberty, and boasted, and said, with many vain glorious belchings, behold we are the only free people upon earth. Curse such freedom, saith the historian : it is more like unto the inquisition, or the priest-craft-ridden ages of the dark time.

Behold it occurred that a noble edifice, which had been erected by men of public spirit, and of true patriotism ; and which was a credit and an honour to the country ; even the University, or, as some called it, the College, caught fire one day, and was burnt to ashes.

Then, outflamed the public spirit, and the liberality, and the patriotism, of the Selfites.

For one of them stood up and said, I will give you ten acres of land and two thousand dollars, towards rebuilding the edifice, provided ye build it on my land, that I and my children may enjoy the profit by the rents and the custom that will arise therefrom.

And another stood up and said, yea, I will give you ten acres of land, and two thousand dollars, on the same conditions.

And another stood up and said, behold I too will give ten acres of land and two thousand dollars upon the same conditions.

And so they went on : but no one cared whether the situation was fit or unfit for the purpose of a public edifice devoted to literature ; for all of them were—Selfites ; —which is saying quite enough.

Then the manuscript breaks off abruptly, and what was done has not yet been decyphered.

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

In giving place to the following letter of Suetonius, (in which he will see I have taken the liberty of making some alterations,) though I deprecate and detest the idea of renewing a prosecution against any individual who has already passed thro' the ordeal of a trial by his country, and who, of course is, to all intents and purposes, freed from the charge against him, I do not think that ought to prevent further investigation into the participation of others in that dark transaction; and at all events it exhibits a picture of the partiality and management which prevades the Courts of Justice in Montreal, which deserve to be exposed.

L. L. M.

Mount-Royal, 2d August, 1824.

Mr. MACCULLOH,

A Court of Oyer and Terminer being ordered for the 10th of the present month, your admonitions are requested, on the murderous transactions of last year, which have not yet been sifted or finally settled. Having witnessed, during last term, the greatest shuffling, (I would fain hope,) that ever disgraced even the pretended sanctuary of the blind goddess; yet I hope, though the aforesaid old lady, is, and certainly ought to be, blind, as respects the persons, rank, or property, of those who are her suitors, that the greatest curse that can fall upon a country, namely when her ladyship's viceroys become both deaf and dumb, will not, be perpetually exemplified here.

That a foul, wilful, and premeditated murder was committed, (not as relates to the individual who suffered, but to one or more of the parties who composed the charri-varri,) was abundantly evident, and if the celebrated Mr. Moulton, (as Mr. Sewell was pleased to call him,) at whom the shot was fired, had not been bribed to leave the country, pending the issue, the result might have been widely different. Yet notwithstanding that precaution, and the great care evinced by the attorney-general, (I need not say seconded by the court,) to prevent any circumstances from transpiring that could, in any

manner, criminate others of the confederates; some of whom were then under arrest as accomplices; yet, strange as it may appear, all the facts that led to the awful result, were chosen to be drawn from the persons so situated. Still enough burst through the veil, thus intended to be thrown over the transaction, to slew darkly, that there had been a preconcerted preparation and combination to commit—if not a murder—certainly a very unjustifiable act, and it then might, and now can, be placed beyond a doubt, that such a purpose had been *distinctly and expressly avowed by the principal actors*.

It is laid down as law by lord Hale, sanctioned by lord Ellenborough, and invariably acted upon in the British courts of justice, that when *any number* associate themselves together for the commission of any unlawful act, even the beating of an individual, and in the furtherance of such design, should a death ensue, (though not the person's whom they might have had in view) the whole alike are guilty of the murder; and can the association of a number of persons, for the express and *avowed* purpose of firing upon an inoffensive multitude, be less criminal than an association for the commission of an assault? Answer it, ye judges of the law.

Lest ignorance should be pretended of the *avowed intention*, as I know that the police magistrates refused to hear testimony on the subject, I will name Messrs. William Forbes, Cheney, Dyde, and Trask, as persons from whom information may be obtained. Morse's deposition on the following up of the *avowed intention* is already before the Court.

In the case of Swiney and others, tried at the Old Bailey, in consequence of an association, (by inference only,) to commit battery on an individual, whom they expected to find in a public house, but, being disappointed of their object, and suspecting that the landlord had either secreted, or caused the man to leave the house, a quarrel arose with him, in which the landlord lost his life, five of the number, being ascertained to have been of the party, were tried by a jury of their country, and found guilty of the murder, though it was by no means certain that any one of the five had any immediate agency in it.

If those whose immediate business it is to look into these things, at least when so apparent, are not disposed to do their duty; I call upon the Grand Inquest of the country, or any one of them, who regards his oath as any thing "but empty air,"

to call before them the witnesses who were examined by the coroner's inquest. *I need not ask for more.* Among them is the "celebrated" Mr. Moulton, who seems not altogether satisfied with the counterfeit coin, (alias, false promises,) with which the parties implicated are disposed to pay him, for seven months arduous—amusement—, which he underwent for them, south of a certain line; and may therefore be supposed to have no great objection to appear *in propria persona*, to tell the truth, unless again fed on something more substantial than meagre hope.

Yet, after all, should those who are accustomed to put in requisition all their energy, whenever any poor devil sways the beam that balances to evil, determine to judge of actions only by the purses of the actors, there will be, I conceive, an absolute necessity; at least there can be no impropriety; in applying to the press, that scourge of evil-doers,

"To hang them *in terrorem* high;
Which may such scoundrels terrify,
Who ought, no doubt, to have a swing
On quite a different sort of thing."

And, if it meet your approbation, should all these monstrous matters, be, in the term now ordered, finally put to rest by suffocation, or in any other manner, I pledge myself, as I am, I believe, in possession of all the circumstances, to read the public some few lectures on an event, which, though it occurred in the midst of us, has been, as much as possible, stifled, both by the connivance and prevarication of those connected with the administration of justice, and the suppressions which the conductors of our public papers have practised; whilst the generality of the community remain in perfect ignorance of the real *merits* of the transaction, in consequence of such despicable shuffling.

SUETONIUS,

LITERARY NOTICES.

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UN APPEL
AU PARLEMENT IMPERIAL,
ET AUX HABITANS DES COLONIES ANGLAISES
DANS L'AMERIQUE DU NORD,
SUR LES
PRETENTIONS EXORBITANTES.

DU
*Gouvernement Executif et du Conseil
Legislatif de la Province du Bas-Canada.*
Par un Membre de la Chambre d'Assemblée.

MR. BIBAUD, Montreal, proposes to publish,
BIBLIOTHEQUE CANADIENNE,
OU
Miscellanees Scientifiques, Historiques et Litteraires.

Omne tulit punctum qui miscuit utile dulci.—HORACE.

It will appear in the course of the autumn or beginning
of winter.

ERRATUM IN LAST NUMBER.

p. 276, line 7, for *grand voyer*, read, *ci-devant deputy grand voyer*.

N. B.—Owing to a mistake in imposing the first form of the present number, thirteen lines belonging to page 297, were printed as part of page 298, instead of other thirteen. To remedy this defect page 298 has been printed over again, as it ought to be, and will be found in its proper place, to be pasted over the defective page by the binder.

TO SUBSCRIBERS AND CORRESPONDENTS.—I have to regret having incautiously admitted into last number, a communication, to which, being without signature, I subjoined that of Riddle-my-ree, and to which no key or explanation was sent: its enigmatical tendency and obscurity, as they prevented me from being aware of the circumstances and persons alluded to, so I thought they might equally puzzle and amuse the solvers of riddles; and I let it take its chance: this I am now exceedingly sorry for; I beg to say I had not the least suspicion of what its intentions and allusions were; and being now convinced of its impropriety, I must be excused from inserting any thing more on the same subject. This circumstance compels me again to state my positive determination to accept of no communications, that are not accompanied by complete keys, and explanations, both of the persons and matters they relate to.

I beg to tender my best thanks to the unknown friend, who has so politely, (seeing the behaviour of the poor souls at the Herald Office,) sent me regularly a copy of that paper; which I assure him is very welcome; as, when overcome by fatigue of mind, and the cares of an author, editor and printer, its editorial paragraphs are admirably calculated to induce in turns cachinnation and somnolency, both *probatum est* remedies in such cases.

L. L. M.

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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CIRCUS,

OPEN EVERY EVENING IN THE WEEK

Messieurs WEST & BLANCHARD,

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 TEMBLING, 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.