

Place eaps in mouth, and horrid shout,
 The bulls they go to the right about ;
 I tried the dodge, when, bless my eyes!
 The bear stood still, quite in surprise :
 I gave a shout, he show'd his heels,
 Oh, lor! says I, much better I feels.

Tol, lol, etc.

The moral of this round let it pass.
 Bears may make tragedy of farce ;
 So if your fun that way doth tend,
 Take my advice and take a friend :
 Should you miss fire he takes your place,
 Frightens the brute with his ugly face.

Tol, lol, etc.

2nd CLOWN (*to PANTALOO*N). What foxes are easiest to shoot ?

PANT. Sleeping foxes ?

2nd CLOWN. No, not so bad either.

PANT. Running ? walking ? etc.

2nd CLOWN. Tame ones, to be sure.

1st CLOWN. What house in this neighbourhood is the coldest ?

2nd CLOWN. Mrs. Corset's ?

1st CLOWN. No.

2nd CLOWN. What then ?

1st CLOWN. Why, the transit observatory, to be sure, first turning past Nelson's Monument.

2nd CLOWN. How so ?

1st CLOWN. Because no one ever "heard" of its having had a warming*. Ha! Ha!

* The Observatory : a snow edifice, which, on its completion, was to have had a house-warming at the expense of Mr. Cheyne, the learned astronomer ; but from some reason the promised entertainment never took place.