

To fathom his mind next the lady did try,
 For this was the fish she came for to fry,
 She spoke to the purpose, and with a loud rap,
 Said, "you've got the bait. knight, and I've got the trap."
 Derry down, etc.

"Let us hie to the church!" at which the knight laugh'd,
 "Don't think ma'am, old birds to catch with mere chaff;
 The ladies I've oft been accustom'd to bilk,—
 What! keep an old cow, when I can buy milk!"
 Derry down, down, down, derry down.

sent a pathetic letter (which she got: wrote for a dollar) to his lordship, who, for he is no churl in these matters, made her a handsome pecuniary present, but declined all further intercourse, in consequence of which the lady is inconsolable, and cries her eyes out night and day.

Gentlemen walking up the suburbs at a late hour, are requested not to run against the steps on the side walks, nor quarrel with the posts, both of which are very inoffensive when let alone, but are apt to break noses and shins when they are attacked. They are allowed, however, to tumble over one another, if they don't roll crossways to interrupt other passengers.

Mr Gossip presents his compliments to the Misses Armytinkers, and begs they will be more civil in what they are pleased to say of his good friend Mr. Macculloh, and his readers, as he assures them that he wishes them well—*married*.

Query. Was not Mr. Tommy Changeling one of the ninety-nine who signed the resolution for the suppression of smuggling? If he was, who did the case of types belong to, that were lately smuggled into this province?

Mr. Allben begs to inform his friends and the public, that he still continues the agency business for minor children, widows, and intestate estates. He refers to those who have passed through his hands, as specimens of his *management*. Apply at the sign of the *Tune on the piano-forte*, in the street of the Saint who was roasted to death on a grid-iron.

For sale by private contract; *the valuable stock in trade of a lawyer and scrivener, consisting of*