

third if she ever performed the same sad duty to the knight, and she was as good as her word. As soon likewise as she had buried Morris Gwynne, to shew that she had no superstition about the number three, she made her arrangement with Edward Thelwall of Plas y Ward, Esquire; as whose widow she died 1st September, 1759, and was interred at Llanyvidd.

I have now very nearly got to the end of my half sheet, and though my conscience pricks me for the froth and nonsense with which it is filled, yet as it is in fulfilment of an engagement made to a numerous class of my readers, I hope the others will excuse this

*Thing of shreds and patches.*

L. L. M.

*Jack Muddy face*, who says he was walking this morning *on the other side of the way*, and tells a story of a lady who was *unable to see him again, until out of her sight*, I suppose is the same gentleman who, when required lately to drink the toast of *the land we live in*, replied, "*Och! with all my heart and soul, and here's dear little Ireland for ever!*"

JUST PUBLISHED, and for sale by Wm. Annesley, the portrait of her late Majesty CAROLINE, Queen of Great Britain, &c. &c.

Dr. Holmes will commence a course of chemical lectures, on the 9th of January next, to be continued every Wednesday evening, at Mr. Skakel's lecture-room.

ERRATUM. By an almost inexcusable error of the press, four lines from the top of page 183, in No. 23, have been inserted at the bottom of that page. It can only be rectified by marking them with a circled 'x', and a reference on the margin to their proper place.