

the learned gentleman) seems to have been borrowed from Dr. Ollapod, in the Poor Gentleman, where he attributes the death of alderman Swallow to an indigestion, as the fatal consequence of having eaten sixteen pounds of *measly pork*. His claim will likewise embrace the discovery of a process similar to the Jennerian system, and as he is remarkable for the number of hogs he fattens, he will have ample opportunities of making a series of accurate experiments, so as to be able to transmit with ease, at some future day, the measly lymph from the hog to the human subject. We are now on tiptoe expectation for a grand treatise about to emanate from this great literary *Justass*, entitled "An enquiry into the history of the hog-pock, hog-measles, &c. with a view to check, supercede, and extinguish, the human measles;" which will naturally excite a great degree of interest among all classes, but particularly among the faculty.

This measly-hog-speculator has lately (the world is informed) discovered that hydrophobia virus can be communicated by inoculation, and even by immediate contact.\* This experiment, it is said, he tried on himself: whether any, or what species of madness has been communicated to his system by it, your uninoculated readers will be able to judge.

THOM.

\*A writer in the Quebec Mercury, who signs himself V. (and who is, I am informed a very young man) likewise maintains this doctrine. Of the communicability of the virus by inoculation, there can be little doubt; but as to contact being sufficient, the two cases he adduces are wholly inconclusive, as in both there is not only a possibility, but a great probability, that the poison was insinuated through the excoriation of the hands of the one, and a scratch or cut made by the other whilst he was skinning the dead fox. For the rest V. appears to have, with rather laudable zeal, stood forth as a knight errant against quacks and empirics, those desolators of the human race.

L. L. M.

INSPECTOR is thankfully acknowledged, the materials he furnishes will work up in good style. M. C's piece next week; and, if there is room NICODEMUS WATCH'EM; nor shall LUNY M'TWOLTER be forgotten.—PERICLES, HOMUNCULUS, A SUBSCRIBER, and others are tumbled over to Mr. Dicky Gossip, the editor of the Domestic Intelligencer, for his next number. PHILLO's prose and R. T's poetry are inadmissible.