

the company that disgusted the bulk of the ladies who came, and determined them not to attend. Be it so, however, let them who keep themselves apart, be set apart; let them be sent to Coventry; and they will soon be converted. All distinctions of rank, respect, or wealth, ought to disappear in a ball-room; and all ought to be on a perfect equality. Shame to those who think or act otherwise. Something too may be attributed to the choice of managers, and when such men as Hawksbill N. Shaw Esq. are considered adequate to such a situation it is no wonder that there is no attendance.

L. L. M.

FOR THE SCRIBBLER.

*Money versus Love.*

And couldst thou then forget so soon  
Thy plighted troth to me?  
And couldst thou then forget so soon  
Thy vows of constancy?  
The tender sigh, the melting kiss,  
Love's thrilling extacy;  
Canst thou forget those scenes of bliss,  
And prove so false to me?

'Twas filthy lucre's sordid sway,  
(Curse on its potent charms!)  
Made thee the fondest faith betray,  
And bless my rival's arms.  
Think not—attempt not, to disown  
A truth, ah me! so killing;  
He, damn him, gives you half a crown  
For what cost me a shilling!

SKIMMERHORN.

JEREMY TICKLER, ROB-ROY, LARRY O'BRIEN, and other favours are unavoidably postponed, as well as the continuation of the Pulo Penang letters. So much indeed has the press of matter grown upon the editor, and his circulation increased, that he has thoughts of issuing his paper twice a week, and requests the opinion of his well-wishers on the subject.

TRISTRAM QUILLDRIVER is under consideration. NECROMANCER and others are reserved for the next No. of the Domestic Intelligencer. The editor begs to return his personal thanks to A FRIEND for his intelligence, which he may find means to profit by.