

Tommy grounds his pretensions chiefly upon the art he has acquired of busying himself with doing nothing in the printing-office, and the lesson he is enabled to bestow upon sub-editors as to the true method of pleasing no party by endeavouring to please all; together with the dexterity with which he can blot out pages of manuscript, and the very appropriate manner in which he supplies their place with the inimitable productions of his own brain and pen. He means to back his claims by a reference to his system of excluding all communications from correspondents, which *he* can not understand (of course much the greater number,) and his determination that should learning ever attempt to display herself in the columns of his paper, to *wall her* in Mr. Empty Tub, however, will prove a formidable rival, especially when his talent for prosing is considered, and likewise his laudable efforts for the diffusion of knowledge by reading (of course under a confidence that does not extend above half through the town) to his colleagues in the pork, beef, and biscuit-office, his correspondents' letters as soon as received; by which means the authors of those which are not admitted to the honours of insertion, are sure, at all events, of some degree of publicity.

MR. GOSSIP,

You lately gave an account of a battle-royal, which induces me to ask whether you want to be introduced to the *Old Boy*; (provided you are not already acquainted with him;) if you do you can see him in the back seat of Mr. Jarrett's new whirligig. I am told the new coachee got him into his present birth, but if I may be allowed to give an opinion, he holds his situation, as of right, from Jarrett himself; and well he deserves it, for with one shake of his cloven foot,