THE ENQUIRER:

A REBUS.

The Rack's a torture used in Spain; Anarchy o'er the world did reign, Minos rul'd the Cretans well, Bibles sacred stories tell, The sailor wishes land to make, An elegy we next will take, The rose is beautiful and sweet, In Synagogues the Rabbies meet, Mayors bears o'er war his sway, Aphrodites bright and gay, On Gibeon first the sun stood still, Noah stopt on Ararat's hill. That Zephilus was dumb we're told, An ingot is a wedge of gold; Narcissus did himself admire, An engine often quenches fire, Th' initials conjour'd together, Spell a book polite and clever, And if I'm not mistaken, mean "The Enquirer's worthy Magazine."

THE USEFUL DOCTOR

John' wife was one day taken bad; A drunken scolding qeen. Oft had he wish'd her dead or mad, Oft wish'd, alas! in vain.

Quickly the doctor then he sought,
And with a woeful face,
(First feed his reverence as he ought,)
Then told his doleful case.

Old Galen having seen the wife, Thus spoke, in solemu tone, "Ah! John, theres little hopes of life, So bring another home.

Thanks, thanks good doctor," John replied,
"I'll follow your advice;
I thought when you I first employ'd,
You'd kill her in a trice.

Well let the world say what they please,
You've eased me of my pain?
Your physic's cau'd her tongue to cease,
Rot me if I complain."