

cover who composed this assemblage. A motley
groupe of

Judges, quacks, and doctors,
Pettifoggers, proctors,
Gentlemen, ladies, misses, wives, *et cetera*,
Parsons, jews, and brokers.
A few well drill'd old toppers,
And lawyers, most of whom knew nought of law.
There were maids, young and old,
A few that could scold.
Scriveners stinks one or two,
Widows, belles, dandizettes,
Prudes, jilts, and coquettes,
And puppies, I'm sure, not a few.

Of those who mixed in the gay throng there
were some like Pope's

"Sober Lanesbro' dancing in the gout ;"

And among the not least conspicuous was Mr. Justice Dearfool, who left, for that night, his wisdom-hat behind him, and footed it away with the pleasing hilarity of a gentlemanly green old age ; Mr. Dupont ; Young Lightfoot ; Messieurs Bigdoors, Little Nat, Hardwood, Bitnose, and his honour's nephew, Mr. Gammon, shewed much activity. Mr. Giddy, and Mr. Coldspring smoothed off their dancing with the real highland fling* Amongst the ladies, I noticed Mrs. Yeanay, Rivers, D. Worldling, bouncing Mrs. A. Bortly, Misses Jarrett, Layfin, Annie Changeling, Brownapple, Straw, Mountfree, and the two Miss Bottles. The elegant hostess herself made a considerable show. One demure little creature, whose name I could not ascertain, and who set in the window mostly all the time, could not be prevailed upon, no not even by the per-

* Query : whether this ought not to be an erratum, and for smoothed, read roughed.