

with a post strongly planted, for one of the enemy's. Attacking in style he had however the misfortune to find his ranks broken; though he made no impression on the post, he upset the world, turned aside the course of the sun like another Joshua, lost his helmet and wig, and was dragged round the castle by his steed taking fright, to the great concern of both armies. His three prisoners were prostrated on the ground, and the lieutenant, groping in the dark for his wig, laid his hands upon two, neither of which were his own, not being by any means so sleek and smooth. In a short time, however, he recovered his wig, order was restored, and the captives, having received no injury, he again secured them, and the march was continued.

GINGER.

POET'S CORNER.

TO THOSE WHO UNDERSTAND.

If at backgammon you would play,
 Pray from that lady keep away;
 For she's of such a virtuous calling,
 She far prefers sweet sofa-lolling.
 She's such an enemy to vice,
 She's sure to pocket both the dice:
 And if ta'en from her vi et armis,
 No one can say there any harm is;
 Mars' gallant sons no mischief do
 To ladies e'er above their shoe;
 And if a foot that's light up flies
 In straggling, all's smooth in a trice;
 But those that can not take a joke
 Should not be worse than other folk.

PARTIE QUARRÉE.

FOR SALE BY THE SUBSCRIBERS

A number of partners, clerks, interpreters and others returning from the interior, whose services are no more wanted. They will be rather apt to grumble, but if well ground down and soaped a

* It was not a sign-post, but nevertheless displayed for ensign, a globe, surmounted by a sun-dial.