

THE SCRIBBLER.

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There various news I heard of love and strife,
Of peace and war, health, sickness, death and life,
Of loss and gain, of famine and of store,
Of storms at sea, and travels on the shore,
Of prodigies and portents seen in air,
Of fires and plagues, and stars with blazing hair,
Of turns of fortune, changes in the state,
The falls of favourites, projects of the great,
Of old mismanagement, taxations new :
All neither wholly false, nor wholly true. POPE.

DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCER, No. XVI.

(Continued.)

The young gentleman residing near the old market, who thinks he has a great *field* for walking so stiff with his cane, would do well to fulfil his repeated promises, to return to the owner the articles he received some time ago for safe-keeping. Some other circumstances besides that of his receiving these things at a time when he was under a matrimonial engagement to the owner, and afterwards breaking it off, but keeping her furniture in use for more than a year, may be disclosed, if he can not take this hint ;

'Tis honesty that makes the man, the want of it, the fellow :
And all the rest, as Pope observes, is *leather* and *prunella*.

WANTED ; *Half a dozen horns, (that is, bugles, other horns being plentiful,) for the Driving-club, this season, those of last year having been so much cracked and bruised by the pellets discharged at them by the Scribbler, that it is feared they can not be used again. N. B. Captain Hornblow is rubbing up his brass, in order to sound his bugle again, but is a-*