

their ground the greatest part of the evening. It was remarked that his lordship looked particularly hungry, and almost devoured with his eyes, the "Psyche with whom every one must fall in love at first sight." These noblemen, it is true, came in late, probably to show their high breeding, along with the Loverule-family, and when the best seats were occupied. When they came in and perceived they were thus placed in the rear of the rest of the company, a station so little befitting persons of their *high pretensions*, Count Oldjoseph stalked forward and requested room might be made in the front-seats for the ladies of his party, and although two perfect courtiers (Mr. Keeper, and his shadow, Mr. Sparrowhawk,) stood up to receive the Count, (by which manœuvre, by the bye, they lost their places; not an uncommon event with courtiers!) he was referred, to a number of the company, ladies and gentlemen, who were standing, for want of seats, and who had previous claims to accommodation; this disregard to his dignity mightily mortified the Count, whose eyes flashed fire, and he—very wisely—stalked *back agen*.

*The tall Yankee-teacher, whose Webster is hung out in St. Sacrament street, will do well, should his unequalled impudence continue to intrude his crane like body into pew, No. 14, in the chapel in St. Peter street, to keep his cloven foot off the seats, as the proprietor finds the church-expence sufficiently high, without the addition of a washerwoman's bill. If he does not discontinue his weekly intrusions a further public exposure may be expected.*

*Want of room compels us to postpone to a supplement to appear next week, our matrimonial intelligence, selections from country papers, and a variety of other matter.*

TO CORRESPONDENTS. My own edition of PLATO, will appear as soon as possible. HAPLESS LOVE is too prosaic, and common place. OLD CUFFEE shall have a place and welcome. LE DIABLE BOITEUX requires consideration. The substance of a DISGUSTED QUILLDRIVER's second letter will appear when next I take up that subject. A SUBSCRIBER will see that the OLD WOMAN has not been forgotten. GREGORY GIZZARD's invective against Lord Goddamnhim, is, *mirabile dicta* even too coarse and too bad for the subject.

L. L. M.