

of the favourable opportunity afforded them by the re-appearance of the *Domestic Intelligencer*, and tender their sincere thanks to the public for past favours, exemplified in their long suffering patience, under the delay of office &c. They further beg to inform their friends, the night-men and others, that, being desirous of promoting the beauty and cleanliness of our well regulated city, and the wholesomeness of the gaol of this district, they will continue to keep a depot of filth, dirt, dung, putrified, and putrifying matter, at the well known place, that is to say, between the northern extremity of the court-house, and the south end of the gaol; where people wishing to afford them the means of manuring their extensive gardens, will be at liberty to deposit any kind of noxious matter, without incurring the displeasure, or even the censure, of our goodnatured, impartial, independent, and equitable, police-magistrates, who, as in duty bound, when great men's wills are in question, suffer themselves, without a murmur, to be nearly suffocated by the nauseous steams evaporating from a heap of filth under the windows of their office.

N. B. Visitors to the court-house are informed that, tho' the frost will stop most of the delectable effluvia arising from the aforesaid heaps, their olfactory nerves may be gratified on the return of spring.

Note by the printer's devil. Tho' the plural number is used in the above; it is generally understood that the dung-yard in question is the private property of one of the Judges.

Monsieur Gossip,

On dit que Mdlle Boisgros s'est munie d'un morceau de la queue de la baleine, en attendant la jouissance de celle de son cher Pasteur.

Votre tres humble

AHA!

Printed and published by *DICKY GOSSIP*;
At the sign of the Tea-Table.