

in proportioning the respect, the superciliousness, the civility, and the distance, with which he treats them. To sum up his character in a few words, I can exclaim with the poet,

“ A man so proud, but yet so civil
Would hold a stirrup to the devil,
If in a journey to his mind,
He'd let him mount and ride behind.”

He is most exceedingly well suited with a deputy, Mr. Eithersides, of whom I need say no more than that he is a close imitator of his master. Next comes Squire Hayband, a dapper little fellow, of whom it might be said that “while his heart's at ease, his head's on fire”; very fond of sailing in the wake of people of quality, and rather too apt to pay that attention to other people's affairs which would be better bestowed on his own; subject too, at times, to stretch a long bow, he forgets that his hearers can use their own discretion in believing only one tenth of what he relates. Highly deserving of a niche in the temple of fame is young Sneak-about, a conceited coxcomb, scarcely out of his teens, an ungainly, long-shanked shabby looking fellow with a face like a harlequin's jacket, and a most graceful obliquity of vision. Yet he sets up for an *exquisite* of the first class, and considers himself irresistible. To complete his character this jackanapes pretends to be a poet, and thinks his lame doggerel without a parallel. The last adventure worthy of notice this hopeful youth was engaged in, was the being detected in secreting himself in that holy of holies, a lady's bed-chamber, (for what purpose is best known to himself,) the consequence of which was his being conducted by the most prominent feature in his face to the door, and there kicked to his heart's content. Captain Lepanto; a gay militia hero; enjoys a