

through the body one of the most unconvincing conclusions in the world. If I had not been entrenched behind folios and quartos, and other massy defences, I don't know what might not have happened before now in consequence of No. IV. The Margarets, the Elizabeths, the Magdalens, the Marthas, the Claras, the Marys and the Roses, I am informed are all jealous of the preference St. Ann obtained by my celebration of her festival in No. V. But they shall all have their turns whenever their namedays occur on Thursdays, so that every one may reckon on a copy of verses before seven years are over. A lady who is suspected of heightening the roses in her cheeks, said I was an impudent fellow for writing No. VI. and that "it was aimed at her, though all the world knew she never painted." As to the bifronted gentlemen, who took umbrage at No. VII. I must refer him to my friend Mr. Single, who lives at Bachelor's Hall, place des Celibataires. Builders as well as owners of houses have said that the stones and bricks in No. IX. were flung at their individual heads; (query, if hit, which was hardest or softest, the stone or the head?) But what shall I say of the article about wearing the breeches? Three or four ladies, and three or four gentlemen, have claimed the honour of being meant. I did not think the disease was so prevalent. However, that the paragraph has done some good is evident from a memorial drawn up by the apothecaries and druggists, who complain they don't sell half so much spirits of hartshorn and eau-de-luce, as before its appearance.

I have been told even that it has been put into the head of the grand carver, that No. X. contained a cut at him. Although the principle upon which I set out in this respect, was utterly to disclaim all personal satire; I do not hold myself