

upon those feudel leases, excepting seven closes which a man who was a good *judge*, by some means or other, got a good English lease for, from old Mr. King, and which he has therefore underlet since to advantage. The parson of the parish has got eight closes upon lower terms than any body else, but still upon the obnoxious feudal tenure. What will be the result can not exactly be foretold, but the said pettifogger continues to issue threatening notices, to all the non-conforming tenants; it is to be hoped, however, that the steward, who certainly must have found when he came amongst us, that he was not received with that cordiality he was wont to, and who is naturally a man of good sense, though easily led astray by those who have his ear, will finally see how impolitically he is acting, both for his own popularity and the interest of Mr. King.

I am Sir, yours obediently,

TIM BOBBIN.

SUPPLEMENT TO THE
DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCER, No. X.

We omitted amongst our *Fashionable movements*, to notice the departure, lately, of counsellor Ali Hassan Oldboy, who has broke up us his establishment and is gone to England. It is reported that he had a serious disagreement, with the *very honourable*, the Boreal-Occidentals, who had professionally retained and employed him, and who would not pay more than one eighth of what the counsellor charged. It is added that he took their reduced offer rather than go to law. Whether this was owing to consciousness of overcharge, or to a conviction that nothing was to be gained in a contest with meanness, illiberality, and shabbiness, has not transpired. The truth sometimes lies in the middle.

Beware of green gowns. The married lady who