

sable. It would be well for the world, gentlemen, if you would pursue other avocations more suitable to your genius, and to exercise the little knowledge you possess in endeavouring to alleviate the miseries of mankind, rather than in devising new methods of torturing your unhappy eleemosynary patients. In classic authors mention is made of a golden, a silver, and other ages, but all your declamations, bombast, and physiological pretensions, all your united exertions, tend merely to usher in a Jalap-century. Gentlemen, sink into obscurity again; you will, it is true, lose the plaudits of a few beardless boys, but the discerning part of the community will approve your prudence, and, though you will continue to be remembered with indignation, yet you will cease, at least, to be ridiculous.— That the world may justly estimate your worth, and that the fame of the founders of the Medical Institution may be transmitted to posterity, I believe it incumbent upon me to inform the public of the particulars which gave rise to it. Dr. Spectacles has, for several winters past, been endeavouring to render himself conspicuous as a lecturer on chemistry, and met with some little encouragement from the unwary, until the celebrated Dr. Carriole, whose superior abilities in lecturing are well known, compelled him to abandon his attempt, and to dismiss his numerous audience, consisting of one person, whom he had promised to instruct gratis, provided he was punctual in his attendance. After this ignoble defeat by the champion of skulls and bones, Dr. Spectacles retired to the court of his friend, Dr. Snufftobacco, imploring his timely aid. The doctor replied that he could render him little or none, for he had been very unfortunate himself in his late combats with that gentleman; he had