

ders of papal excommunication. However I laugh at their threats with fearless indifference: I hold their writings in contempt; and I will once more expose their follies, and whilst they yet writhe with affronted vanity, I will give them another essay as a balm to their wounded feelings; an opportunity has been afforded for particular investigation by the ball lately given at our Olympus, where were assembled "all the greater and the lesser stars"; and in truth, we in many things resembled the fabled senate of the skies, though, to our sorrow, we were miserably deficient in others. We had many a Juno in state, but 'twas difficult to find a Venus in beauty.— Though the god "of wit, of poesy and light," was never known to have had an imitator here, it must be acknowledged that we have not a few emulators of the jolly Bacchus. Mercury had kindred in all things but his wit; and pale Dian as shed their lustre with souls as frozen and as chaste as the mistress of Orion. But a truce with these comparisons, in which we seem to lose so much and gain so little; let us estimate our characters by their own intrinsic merit, and criticise them well as they pass in review. The first who underwent the ordeal was Mr. Justice Intrigue; my eye discovered him at the moment he was saluting the family of the Cardinal; (his eminence was not present;) the very bow expressed the man's winding, wily and double character; there was a wish for the appearance of cordiality and good will, which, in spite of all his efforts, was destroyed by a hesitation, and a want of correspondence of the eye with that which the tongue was uttering; there was a specious smile on his countenance, whilst he wished all of them, *his very dear friends*, in the bottomless pit. The justice has sons, some actually