

incircling the stem at various intervals. The last description of Inflorescence to be noticed here is what is called the *Catkin* as in the Willow and Hazel, where we meet with a composition of flowers and chaff or scales growing upon a long slender stem.

In my next number I shall enter upon a description of the flowers, or what is properly called the parts of fructification.

Selected Papers.

COLLOFLEXION; OR, TWELVE CHOICE SPECIMENS OF THE ART OF BOWING,

You will see ten or a dozen fellows bowing, and scraping, every ten minutes at my lord's door—and what is it all?—but mere anticks.—OLE PLAY.

From mine own Apartment, Aug. 27.

MR. EDITOR—If my memory does not fail me, I think I remember having read somewhere in my Lord Chesterfield's works, that few things tend more to shew off the superior breeding of a young man than the style in which he makes his entrée into a drawing room; and truly, methinks there is much truth in my Lord's observation; for when we compare the graceless and embarrassed manner in which we see ten or a dozen men out of twenty of the present day, enter a room full of company, with the ease and sang froid of the old school, we cannot help seeing the justice of the remark. Some men enter a room with an unmeaning sort of smile, or with extended jaws, then walk bolt up to the lady of the house, and perform certain movements with the head, which are intended to comprehend a bow; some sneak into a room, merely nod the head, and then glide into some obscure corner; whilst others, in the most formal manner imaginable, place the themselves in the first position, and then in a sort of minuet de la cour style, slowly bend the head, their hands at the same time dropping on either side like a soldier at the word "attention!" Now, all these failings should be remedied, but the question is how? All the foreign travel, attendance at courts gymnasticating, dumb-belling, & dancing mastering, will not put quicksilver into a man's neck, or wire into his stiff muscles. Bobbing before a glass, endeavouring to look interesting, and studying the true Vestris step, certainly do much, but not all. I have, therefore, ventured to send you a few specimens of the true art of bowing, for having, as it were a knack of drawing observations from trifles, I have from time to time, as a silent observer, remarked the singular and various ways in which most of our modern bowers salute their friends, and out of many bows I have noticed, I have selected the subjoined twelve, as they appear to me to be the foundation of all others. Bowing in the streets has almost gone out of fashion, for now-a-days, doffing a castor is considered the height of vandalism or Gothism; besides, in wet or windy weath-