What after befell
Do'n't suit me to tell,
Lest I should be suspected of slandering.
But Jove taught the trade
To Mary the maid,
And the spark soon commenced its meandling.

DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCER, No. X.

By the late arrivals we have received English papers to a late date, from which we extract the following interesting particulars:

Yesterday A. B. Esq. who, by the death of an uncle, lately succeeded to an estate of \$4000 per annum, gave—no answer to five charity letters from the natural children of his deceased relative, and their mother, who works hard for their maintenance.

On Friday last the duke of C. visited the infirmary, and after perusing the list of contributors to that humane and useful foundation, gave—a pinch of souff to the gentleman who stood next to him.

It was confidently stated some days ago that D. E. Esq. had paid his father's debts, but this we are assured is without foundation.

Whereas it has been reported that F. G. Esq. who some time ago made a composition with his creditors for 2s. 6d. in the pound, has of late given several entertainments of three courses, we are desired to inform the public, from the best authority, viz. his butler, that the said gentleman never gives more than two courses and a dessert.

Yesterday about one o'clock, the neighbours of Mr. H. I. were alarmed by a fire breaking out in his kitchen, which after burning with violence some time was happiny extinguished. A sheep's head is said to have been singed, and a neck of mutton nearly roasted to death, on the occasion, but this wants confirmation. The fire was more alarming, as none had been known there from time immemorial.

In home-news we are remarkably deficient, owing to the numerous arrivals, and the intenseness of application bestowed at this season of the year, upon puncheons, packing-cases, crates, and other interesting objects that raise delightful ideas of pounds, shillings and pence, with the most picturesque visions of cent per cent profits, &c.