A PAGE OR TWO OF EPIGRAMS, &c.

THE BEST MEDICAL ATTENDANTS.

With Doctor Diet, and Doctor Quiet,
And now and then good Doctor Merryman,
Disease—you almost may defy it,
And cheat for years the Stygian ferryman.

ON WRITING ONE'S OWN EPITAPH.

Write your own epitaph in high-flown phrases; Extol your merits with the loudest praises; Paint every virtue in the brightest hue; Then—live a life that shall approve it true.

FRENCH AND ENGLISH.

The French excel us very much in millinery;
They also bear the bell in matters culinary.
The reason's plain: French beauty and French meat,
With English cannot of themselves compete.
Thus, an inferior article possessing,
Our neighbours help it by superior dressing.
They dress their dishes, and they dress their dames,
Till Art, almost, can rival Nature's claims.

Answer by Henry Erskine to the Duchess of Gordon, who refused to go to a County Ball as it would be "vulgar and dull."

(Versified.)

"Vulgar and dull;" you'll therefore stay away?
That is, methinks, as if the Sun should say
"A dark, cold morning: I'll not rise to-day:"
Forgetting that the source of heat and light
Makes by its presence all things warm and bright.

Inscription on a Placard placed near the customary seat of a Blind Beggar in the Streets of Paris.

(Translated.)

Good passers-by, for Jesus' sake, Let this poor man your alms partake; The blind recipient will not know From whom such pious bounties flow; But God, the All-seeing, will regard them, And richly, as I pray, reward them.

THE TUFT-HUNTER.

After O'Dowd.

They call me a Tuft-hunter; but I say the Tuft hunts me,

And in the mutual league we've made, I'm needed more than he.

He finds the wine, I find the wit, the guests are well requited;

But his *good things*, apart from mine, would little have delighted.

I bring it to this issue, and there cannot be a plainer:

At last night's feast, should he or I, be called the Entertainer?

A LATIN RECIPE FOR FRAMING AN INDICTMENT.

For the Use of Advocates-Depute.

Quando, ubi, quo pacto, quis, quid, patraverit, in quem, Rectè compositus quisque libellus habet.

(Translation.)

A good Indictment, if you follow Hume, Shows When, Where, How, Who, did What wrong, to Whom.