

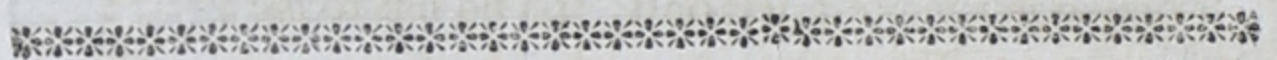
To give up the op'ra, the park and the ball,  
 For to view the stag's horns in an old country hall:  
 To have neither China nor India to see!  
 Nor lace-man to plague in a morning — not she!

To relinquish the play-house, Quin, Garrick, and Clive,  
 Who by dint of mere humour had kept her alive;  
 To forego the full box for his lonesome abode!  
 O Heav'ns! she should faint, she should die on the road!

To forget the gay fashions and gestures of *France*,  
 And to leave dear Auguste in the midst of the dance;  
 And Harlequin too! — 'Twas in vain to require it —  
 And she wonder'd how folks had the face to desire it!

She might yield to resign the sweet fingers of Ruckholt,  
 Where the citizen-matron regales with her cuckold;  
 But Ranelagh soon would her footsteps recall,  
 And the music, the lamps, and the glare of Vaux-hall.

To be sure she could *breathe* no where else than in town,  
 Thus she talk'd like a wit, and he look'd like a clown:  
 But while honest Harry despair'd to succeed,  
 A coach, with a *coronet* trail'd her to Tweed.



## The EXTENT of COOKERY,

— *Aliusque et Idem.*

WHEN Tom to *Cambridge* first was sent,  
 A plain brown *bob* he wore;  
 Read much, and look'd as tho' he meant  
 To be a fop no more.

See

See him to *Lincoln's-Inn* repair,  
 His resolution flag ;  
 He cherishes a length of hair,  
 And tucks it in a *bag*.

Nor Coke nor Salkield he regards,  
 But gets into the house ;  
 And soon a judge's rank rewards  
 His pliant votes and bows.

Adieu ye *bobs* ! ye *bags* give place !  
*Full-bottoms* come instead !

Good Lord ! to see the various ways  
 Of dressing——a *Calve's head* !

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### The Progress of ADVICE. A common Case.

—— *Suade, nam certum est.*

SAYS Richard to Thomas (and seem'd half afraid)  
 I am thinking to marry thy mistress's maid :  
 Now because Mrs. Martha to thee is well known,  
 I will do't if thou bidst me, or let it alone.

Nay don't make a jest on't, 'tis no jest to me ;  
 For faith I'm in earnest, so prithee be free.  
 I have no fault to find with the girl since I knew her ;  
 But I'd have thy advice, ere I *tye* myself to her.

Said Thomas to Richard—to speak my opinion,  
 'There is not such a bitch in king George's dominion !  
 And I firmly believe, if thou knew'st her as I do,  
 Thou would'st chuse out a whipping-post, first, to be ty'd to.