

The PHYSICIAN and the MONKEY.

An EPIGRAM.

ALADY sent lately to one Doctor Drug,
 To come in an instant, and clyster poor Pug---
 As the fair one commanded he came at the word,
 And did the grand office in tie-wig and sword.

The affair being ended, so sweet and so nice!
 He held out his hand with---“You know, ma’am, my
 “ price.”
 “ Your price,” says the lady--- “ Why, Sir, he’s your
 “ brother,
 “ And doctors must never take fees of each other.”

APOLLO and DAPHNE.

An EPIGRAM.

WHEN Phœbus was am’rous, and long’d to be
 rude,
 Miss Daphne cry’d Pish! and ran swift to the wood,
 And rather than do such a naughty affair,
 She became a fine laurel to deck the God’s hair.

The

The nymph was, no doubt, of a cold constitution ;
 For sure to turn tree was an odd resolution !
 Yet in this she behav'd like a true modern spouse,
 For she fled from his arms to distinguish his brows.

The BAG-WIG and the TOBACCO-PIPE.

A F A B L E.

A Bag-wig of a jauntee air,
 Trick'd up with all a barber's care,
 Loaded with powder and perfume,
 Hung in a spendthrift's dressing-room ;
 Close by its side, by chance convey'd,
 A black Tobacco-pipe was laid ;
 And with its vapours far and near,
 Outstunk the essence of Monsieur ;
 At which its rage, the thing of hair,
 Thus, bristling up, began declare.

“ Bak'd dirt ! that with intrusion rude
 “ Breaks in upon my solitude,
 “ And with thy fetid breath defiles
 “ The air for forty thousand miles ---