

THE
SPIRIT
OF THE
PUBLIC JOURNALS

FOR

1797.

BEING

AN IMPARTIAL SELECTION

OF THE MOST EXQUISITE

ESSAYS AND JEUX D'ESPRITS,

PRINCIPALLY PROSE,

WHAT APPEAR IN THE NEWSPAPERS AND OTHER
PUBLICATIONS.

WITH

EXPLANATORY NOTES AND ANECDOTES

OF

MANY OF THE PERSONS ALLUDED TO.

TO BE CONTINUED ANNUALLY.

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1798

THE DROMEDARY AND RHINOCEROS. 7

get a *jigger-tackle* upon you, *bowse* you out of your hammock, and flog you through lubber's-hole with the thick-end of a rope.—*Gazetteer*.

A YELLOW ADMIRAL.

Hungerford Coffee-house,
Dec. 1.

THE DROMEDARY AND RHINOCEROS.

A FABLE.

A RHINOC'ROS met a Dromedary
Upon the road,
Sweating beneath his load,
Over-burden'd, faint, and weary;
Ready to drop,
He made a stop:
When thus the pamper'd slave,
Like many a great Man's knave,
In language rude address'd
The free-born Beast—
"Confound your snout,
Turn out!
Without more fuss;
Quick! leave this track, I say—
'Twas made by Man for us;
'Tis call'd "the Camel's Way."
I should have thought my breeding and appearance
Would, without verbal interference,
Have made a *simple* look my *right* convey.
Behold this plumage on my head;
See this rich housing o'er my buttocks spread,
That gracefully descends on either side;
Whilst you, poor Sans-culotte,
One rag have not,
Your nakedness to hide:
By men we're sought, well-lodg'd, and fed,
Like their own children, with white bread;
But your wild, worthless race,
They from their cities chace;

In this true wisdom's shewn,
 For well 'tis known,
 Subordination you would deem disgrace,
 While we in all their towns make our abode :
 Turn out, mad leveller, and yield to me the road."
 To this sad stuff, our Democrat
 Cried...." Hold your jaw !
 Your lofty head with plummy pride,
 And the rich housing on your side,
 From me no envy draw ;
 Besides I view
 The bridle too !

And then, that load this truth does loudly tell—
 "Freedom's the price you've paid for living well !
 "For ev'ry favour man was pleas'd to grant."
 Nature design'd your timid race should be
 To men subservient, form'd to bow the knee ;
 Vain fool ! your trappings I can never want,
 Content with health, with love, and liberty.
 Pray, feel my pointed horn ;
 Now, don't dissemble—
 Think you that I was born
 (What makes you tremble ?)
 Mankind to serve, or that curst race to scorn ?
 Examine next my skin—
 'Tis bullet-proof :
 No wonder hunters keep aloof,
 Nor hope to win
 The battle fairly :
 They send their missile weapons from afar,
 Nor dare a close, courageous war ;
 But men are fam'd for wit,
 And they sometimes, tho' rarely,
 Trap us with a PIT :
 E'en then the free-born mind all danger braves ;
 We'd sooner yield to death than sink to slaves ;
 But you were meant for hacks,
 Born, as ye are, with saddles on your backs :

Here

Here, coxcomb, take your road!
Expos'd, from this delay, to feel the lash and goad.

T. W.

What is the city but a great tame beast, that eats
and carries, and cares not who rides it?

Killing no Murder.---By Col. Titus.
Chronicle.

Aug. 12.

PICTURE OF LONDON.

[IMITATED FROM THE FRENCH.]

“EVERY body knows,” says a very elegant writer, in one of the Paris Journals, “that Paris is regarded in two points of view very different; and that the perspective depends less on the *position* of the observer than on his *digestion*.” What this writer says of the *Tableau de Paris*, holds equally true of the *Picture of London*. We shall *parody* his drawing.

He who digests, in company with a fine woman, an excellent dinner at Grenier’s, at two guineas per head, perceives with reason—that *every thing* goes well.—Things take, in his eyes, the colour of his mistress’s cheeks.

The Theatres are delightful; the performers excellent.

The songs at the Opera are admirable. The Banti, the Rose, the Hilligsberg, the Parisot divine!

The markets abound with the choicest fish, and poultry, and every luxury of life.

Every department of State is conducted with care, activity, and wisdom: and the Ministers are Angels sent from Heaven.

Notes of accommodation pass like Bank-paper.

There was a dispute who should have the honour to lend eighteen millions to Government, and parties are actually quarrelling about a preference in laying out millions upon schemes.

The