

the Drawing room which did not accord with  
 the ideas of Taste - after the usual infirmities of old  
 he went the way of all flesh at the age of 87  
 the opposite neighbour from the painful object  
 an empty house surmounted with a hatchment  
 the friendship however promises to continue with the  
 pleasant family of Birch in which Eliza makes a  
 fitting & agreeable companion as she is to her mother,  
 & often acting like a woman, her manners  
 the simplicity of childhood - When her  
 father was in his last moments, she waited in the  
 room, and though extremely shocked at the news  
 that all was over, she did all she could to hide her  
 grief, that she might not take up the attention of  
 her about her - this effort in her tender frame  
 occasioned a serious attack of fever. Few  
 dwellings in the unpicturesque & changing scene  
 of London afford a more interesting picture of  
 family intercourse - Let not the surly critic  
 dispute a plain tale of what passed in a 3 windowed  
 the storied house in Gowen Street - for nothing is  
 common of Incident to the observer of human nature,  
 and the we cannot arrest the flight of time, let us  
 try in this manner to counteract the career of death.

To the President of the Medical Board  
 Temian Palace

Madam  
 Having lately dined at the house  
 of the humorous and learned valitudinarian  
 John A. st. ry Esq. I cannot withhold  
 from the Medical Board the slight gleanings  
 I may have gained here with respect to the  
 Stomachic acts. This ingenious Gentleman  
 is discoursing upon the effects of the London  
 atmosphere and London living, observed very

gravely (and truly, gravity is becoming in these  
 matters) "I do not suppose that the air of  
 London can be at all prejudicial to those whose  
 lungs are not affected, for I knew an old woman  
 who lived to the age of 104 in Stanway yard  
 and who had not tasted Country air for 50 years!!!  
 In like manner no sort of food is unwholesome to  
 those who have no Stomach Complaint, but to  
 some stomachs, even Roast Beef is poison - and if  
 the Owners of such stomachs were to taste it, it  
 might be said of them "So and so, died of eating  
 Roast Beef!!" I am Madam, Yr<sup>ts</sup> most  
 Obedient Servant  
 Stomachicus

To the Editor of the F.C

Madam  
 Having lately seen a very  
 ingenious little book for children, entitled  
 "Catholicon of Medicine" it occurred to me that  
 something of the kind might be wanted to explain  
 to the unlearned sundry mysterious phrases in your  
 widely circulated paper. and I present you with  
 the following rough sketch, hoping it may give  
 some hints to an able pen than that of  
 Madam Your admiring Reader  
 Philo Chronicus

- Q. What do you mean by the family Chronicle?  
 A. a weekly miscellany composed by a family  
 of the name of Graham - recording their occupations  
 amusements - manners visits &c  
 Q. Do its authors strictly adhere to Truth?  
 A. By no means - there is nothing they talk  
 so much of as to avoid as a simple statement of facts  
 Q. What then are its principles & style?  
 A. Exaggeration Bombast and self applause  
 with a frequent use of Cant expressions known  
 only by the Graham or Temian family

in the Drawing room which did not accord with his Ideas of Taste. After the usual infirmities of old age, he went the way of all flesh at the age of 87 and the opposite neighbors have the painful object of an empty house surmounted with a hatchment. The friendship however promises to continue with the [??] family of Birch in which Elise makes a loving figure companion as she is to her mother, judging & often acting like a Woman, her manners have the simplicity of childhood. When her Grandfather was in his last moments, she waited in the next room, and though extremely shocked at the news that all was over, she did all she could to hide her loss, that she might not take up the attention of those about her. This effort in her tender frame occasioned a serious attack of fever. Few dwelling in the unpicturesque & changing scene of London afford a more interesting picture of family intercourse. Let not the surly critic despise a plain tale of what passed in a 3 windowed 4 storied house in Gower Street, for nothing is barren of Incident to the observer of human nature and tho we cannot arrest the flight of time, let us try in this manner to counteract the cares of Death.

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To the President of the Medical  
Board  
Timean Place

Madam

Having lately dined at the house of the humorous and learned valetudinarian John A—st—ry Esq<sup>r</sup>, I cannot withhold[sic] from the Medical Board the slight gleanings I may have gained here with respect to the stomachic arts. This ingenious Gentleman in discoursing upon the effects of the London atmosphere and London Living, observed very gravely (and truly gravely is becoming in these matters) "I do not

suppose that the air of London can be at all prejudicial to those whose lungs are not affected, for I knew an old woman who lived to the age of 104 in Hanway Yard and who had not tasted Country air for 50 years. In like manner no sort of food is unwholesome to those who have no stomach complaint, but to some stomachs, even Roast Beef is poison ~ and if the Owners of such stomachs were to taste it, it might be said of them "so and so, died of eating roast Beef!!."

I am Madam Y<sup>r</sup>s respt.  
Stomadicus.

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To the Editor of the F.C.

Madam

Having lately seen a very ingenious little book for children, entitled "Catechism of Medicine" it occurred to me that something of the kind might be invented to explain to the [??] sundry mysterious phrases in your widely circulated paper, and I present you with the following rough Sketch, hoping it may give some hints to an abler pen than that of

Madam  
Your admiring Reader  
Philo Chromio

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Q. What do you mean by the family Chronicle?

A. A weekly miscellany composed by a family of the name of Graham, recording their occupation amusements manners visits &c.

Q. Do its authors strictly adhere to Truth?

A. By no means. There is nothing they take so much pains to avoid as a simple statement of facts.

Q. What then are its principles & Style?

A. Exaggeration Bombast and self applause with a frequent use of Cant expressions known only by the Graham or Timean family.

Q Name some of these expressions

A Ballast Sugar Doubt Puff-blow heavy roads &c.

Q What do you understand by the word Ballast as used in the F.C.?

A It is a comprehensive term, denoting the whole range of articles used to entwine a humdrum party, such as Stipules snivelling Snuff Boxes, - marionettes &c.

Q What is the technical meaning of Sugar?

A Praise flattery or gross adulation according to its quality, refined or coarse.

Q How is the word Doubt applied in the Chronicle?

A To signify a Quirin party - but how or when so unauthorised a meaning was given to the word we are at a loss to discover and must refer our readers to the learned Antiquarians for a solution.

Q What is the meaning of Puff-blow?

A Puff-blow is a word invented by the Grahams to express feelings which no other family ever felt and which no other English word can exactly define - It is in vain therefore to attempt to explain a term so mysterious as language cannot embody the ideas it expresses.

### Wile Imposition

As the Inventor of that incomparable machine the Patent Stomach was passing down Russett Street Court Garden the other morning, he discovered a Tin machine in a shop window on which were inscribed the mysterious words "Stomach Bottle." It was a flat case formed to suit the shape of the natural stomach & intended to be filled with warm water. The patentee of the Royal Patent Stomach considering himself injured by this invasion of his rights, bought one of these new-

Machines & carried it immediately to the Lord Chamberlain's office, who advised him to have recourse to legal measures. We understand the only distinction between the two machines is that in the Royal Patent Stomach, as our Readers know, there is a pipe from the under part of the chin to convey the various estates into the body of the vessel - whereas in the new machine, there is no perforation in the chin, but merely an ornamental gauze tube which acts as a funnel & conveys the Juice into the vessel beneath. The Royal Patent Stomach continues to be bought by millions who find the important advantages of it, and it is exclusively patronised by the Faculty.

### Ode in the Style of Moore

There is not in the wide World a school room so sweet  
As that by whose fire side the Tomcain's seat,  
Oh the last love of gossip and wit must depart  
Ere the thoughts of that school room shall bid you part  
Yet it was not that Emma had spread o'er the room  
The spelling book Bag & her handkerchief close  
Twas not the soft cheep from the Swallow's bill  
Oh no - it was something more exquisite still -  
Twas that Sprite, the belov'd of my Bosom was  
Who made this lov'd scene of enjoyment more dear  
And I felt how the charms of a school room improve  
When I saw on its hearth rug the puff that How  
Puckhaunt of the muss, how calm shall I sit  
In thy bosom of gloom with the dog, I love best  
Where the storms I have felt in the Ball Room  
and my heart with dear Sprites shall mingle  
in peace

La M - g - a - e ll

Q. Name some of these expressions.

A. Ballast, Sugar, Daub, puphany, heavy roads, &c.

Q. What do you understand by the word Ballast?

A. It is a comprehensive term, denoting the whole range of articles used to enliven a humdrum party, such as Sketches musical Snuff Boxes, marionettes, &c.

Q. What is the technical meaning of Sugar?

A. Precise flattery or gross adulation according to its quality, refined or coarse.

Q. How is the word Daub applied in the Chronicle?

A. To signify a Dinner party ~ but how or when so unauthorized a meaning was given to the word we are at a loss to discover and must refer our readers to the learned Antiquarians for a solution.

Q. What is the meaning of Puphany?

A. Puphany is a word invented by the Gramms to express feelings which no other family ever felt and which no other English Word can exactly define. It is in vain therefore to attempt to explain a term so mysterious as language cannot embody the ideas it expresses.

JG

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### Vile Imposition

As the Inventor of that incomparable machine the Patent Stomach was passing down Russell Street Covent Garden the other morning, he discovered a Tin machine in a Shop Window on which was inscribed the mysterious words "Stomach Bottle". It was a flat case formed to suit the shape of the natural stomach & intended to be fitted with warm water. The patenter of the Royal patent Stomach considering himself injured by this invasion of his rights, bought one of these new Machines & carried

it immediately to the Lord Chamberlains Office, who advised him to have recourse to legal measures. We understand the only distinction between the two machines is that in the Royal Patent Stomach, as our Readers know, there is a pipe from the underpart of the chin to convey the various eatables into the body of the vessel ~ whereas in the new machine, there is no perforation in the chin, but merely an ornamental gauze [??] which acts as a funnell[sic] & conveys the Juices into the vessel beneath. The Royal Patent Stomach continues to be bought by millions who find the important advantages of it, and it is exclusively patronized by the Faculty.

JG

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### Ode in the Style of Moore

There is not in the wide World a School Room  
so sweet

As that by whose fireside the Timeans meet,  
Oh the last love of gossip and Wit must depart  
Ere the thoughts of that School Room shall fade  
from my heart.

Yet it was not that Emma had spread  
o'er the scene

The spelling book Bay & her handkerchief clean  
Twas not the soft cheep from the Java Bird's bill  
Oh no -- it was something more exquisite still

Twas that Sprite, the beloved of my Bosom was near  
Who made this lov'd scene of enjoyment more dear  
And I felt how the charms of a school room improve  
When I saw on its hearth rug the pet that I love  
Dark haunt of the muses, how calm shall I rest  
In thy bosom of gloom with the dog I love best  
Where the Storms I have felt in the Ball Room

shall cease  
And my heart with dear Sprity's shall mingle  
in peace.

La M-g-r-e

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