



## POETICAL ASYLUM,

### THE FOP.

*A song by Doctor Caustick.*

Lord, only look! there goes a Fop!  
As neat a thing as e'er did hop,  
And dangle round a lady!  
A dainty dapper bit of man,  
As fine as spangles on a fan,  
Or pinks upon a May-day.

See how it flaunts about and flares,  
And how it ogles, winks, and stares,  
With painted cheeks so rosy!  
All essenced up with burgamot,  
Powder'd, pomatum'd, and what not,  
O, what a pretty posy.

See, round, and round, and round it skips,  
To twenty lovely ladyships,  
And chatters, like a pie, fir;  
It talks as much as though the brains  
Its little squally head contains,  
Would fill musquito's eye, fir.

Now see it balance up to Sue,  
And now it tramps away to Prue,  
And now sets out to stalk a  
Minuet—the fiddle squeals:  
Grand as a Turkey-cock it feels,  
With Miss Keturah Gawkey!

And now with deary down it squats,  
And chats and grins, and grins and chats,  
Like some baboon's relation;  
And blefs us, look, what loving works!  
One simpers, and the other smirks,  
All flummery and flirtation.

"But," quoth Tom Tawdry, "mark how  
well,

"Sir Fopling suits each dashing belle—  
"Your railing I'm afraid, is  
"The effect of disappointed spleen,  
"Because the beau is foremost seen  
"In favor of the ladies."

He please the ladies? very good;  
Why then I would'nt if I could:  
So notable my spunk is:  
I'd let them sooner seek gallants,  
On Afric's shore, or that of France,  
Brisk fans-culottes—or monkies.

### ANECDOTES.

A poor unfortunate gentleman, who was  
so often stopped by the sleeve by the bail-  
iffs, that he was in continual apprehension  
of them going along the street, his coat  
sleeve, as he was moving it along in a hur-  
ry, happened to hitch upon a railing. Turn-  
ing about hastily, he immediately asked,  
"At whose suit fir, at whose suit?"

## MISCELLANY.

### A Chapter of Inconsistencies.

1. It is out of character for a  
merchant to complain that business  
is dead—that trade is dead—that  
money is scarce, and that he can-  
not pay neither debts nor taxes,  
who keeps a chariot and stud, and  
who gives an entertainment once a  
week, and a card party twice,—  
who keeps half a dozen servants  
when one is enough—who indul-  
ges his family in every kind of id-  
leness and dissipation, and whose  
wife and daughter surpass in the  
foppery and expense of their pop-  
injay habiliments, all the belles of  
Jerusalem in the days of Isaiah, in  
all the bravery of their tinkling or-  
naments, and their round tires like  
the moon, their chains and their  
bracelets, and their mufflers, their  
bonnets, and their ornaments of  
the legs, & their head bands, their  
tablets, and earrings, their rings &  
nose jewels, their changeable suits  
of apparel, and their mantles, and  
their wimples, and their crimping  
pins, their glasses and their fine li-  
nen, their goods and their veils.

2. It is out of character for a  
tradesman who once prided him-  
self in the appellation of a speckled  
shirtman, to complain that he can-  
not, money being so scarce, pay his  
rent, or his taxes, when he wears  
nothing but the finest web of the  
loom, ruffles, silken vest, and a  
whole train of extravagant et cete-  
ras, working perhaps but two days  
in a week, and receiving for that  
work double the wages he earns,  
and those his non earning spending  
for dress and punch, losing it at  
little loo, or indulging the depravi-  
ty of his appetite, with roast turkey  
or a delicious desert.

3. It is out of character for the  
farmer to complain that he cannot  
pay his rates nor debts, nor any  
thing else, whose three daughters  
are at a town boarding school, un-  
der the discipline of a dancing mas-  
ter when they should be at the  
spinning wheel—and who, while  
they should be dressed in decent  
homespun, as were their frugal  
grandmother, now carry half their  
father's crops on their backs.

4. It is out of character for the  
gentlemen of the robe to complain  
when they receive eight times the  
fees which the laws of their coun-

try gives them—and when the spi-  
rit of bickering so universally pre-  
vails.

5. It is out of character for the  
faculty to complain, when it is so  
fashionable to be indisposed, and  
equally fashionable for them to  
charge for each attendance for each  
such indisposition, what an honest  
labourer would be a whole month  
in accumulating.

6. It is out of character for the  
society of the frail fillethood to  
complain, as they of all other pro-  
fessions, are most liberally encour-  
aged.

SELAH.

"One kind kiss before we part."

A young lady having purchased  
an assortment of music at a ware  
house, situated in the western part  
of Philadelphia, on returning to the  
chariage, recollected a piece which  
she had neglected to buy. "Sir,"  
says she on re-entering the shop,  
'there is yet one thing which I  
have forgotten, and which I now  
request you to give.' "And what  
is it?" "It is sir," replied she, he-  
sitating and running over the titles  
of the music she held in her hand)  
it is "One kind kiss before we part."  
The gay youth vaulting instanta-  
neously over the table, saluted the  
fair stranger! It is scarcely neces-  
sary to inform the reader (who will  
recollect the song, "one kind kiss  
before we part") that it was an air  
of a kiss touching nature, than the  
one given by our hero, which the  
lady expected to receive.

*The Revenge.*—Two Irish rustics  
finding a large cask that was cast a-  
shore from the wreck of a ship, &  
naturally thinking it contained the  
*dear usquebaugh*, but which in re-  
ality contained gun powder, were  
greatly puzzled how to get at the  
enviable treasure. At length it was  
resolved to use a red hot piece of  
iron for that purpose.—As might  
be expected, the one who bored  
the cask was thrown aloft into the  
air by the explosion of the powder.  
The other seeing his companion  
flying in the air as he thought with  
a cask of whiskey, exclaimed with  
great *sang froid*—"By St. Patrick  
if you do not come down and give  
me a share, I shall inform the ex-  
cise-man."

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