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# Corinthian's Diary

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# Corinthian's DIARY

J Pitts, Printer Wholesale Toy & Marble Ware  
house, 6, Great st. Andrew-street, 7 dials

**S**UNDAY got floor'd in groggy pligh  
Monday quite stale took antibilious  
Pester'd with Nausea nerves not right  
and noisy Duns quite supercilious,  
A dish of mock anchovies tosst removed,  
The spasms increased attrition  
I started away when I skimm'd the post,  
To Tattersal's in high conditon,

Tuesday clean'd out again at Rouge et noir  
Was done quite brown and forced to tod-  
and vow d to never play no more (d'e  
Least like a lame duck I should waddle  
Wednesday reflected and curst my stars,  
Vow'd never more a card to handle  
Went to the Fives Court to see them spar  
and patronize I Neate Crib and Randal,

Thursday bowl'd down to Ascot heath,  
To sport my blunt among the hors. s  
rid my own mare almost to death  
For I had won three steeples chafes  
leasned out again I came away  
Quite undisplay d thot out of feather  
at night I bolted to the play,  
to drown i l luck and care together

Met with a sprce two-g'lorious frays,  
Went to work for I hate long parties  
We knocked up a row & stat'd the glaze  
and mill'd in style a brace of Charlies,  
Morric'd away to Almack's rooms,  
Danced a Quadrille alert and thovey.  
Called at the finish mops and brooms  
And tumbled to bed as drunk as cloey

On Friday I went to see dear Nance,  
Found a covey there before me,  
I was forced to bolt for I lost my chance,  
But Kate I knew would still adore me  
I roved about all Saturday night  
Took my comforts then home d parted  
Booked for next weeek with spirits gay  
A fresh game on Sunday started.



## Dashing Jerry,

J-Pitts Printer, Toy & Marble Warehouse, 6, Great  
St. Andrew Street 7 Dials.

**W**HAT d'ye think of London  
Simple Jerry foolish Jerry (town  
Where you've been fly wake & down  
Simple Jerry, &c.  
To get finish d you came here,  
Simple Jerry, &c.  
Life in London's cost you dear,  
Pretty Jerry, &c.

That red night cap in your brand,  
Knowing Jerry, dashing Jerry.  
Tells the game you'd in the Strand.  
Dashing Jerry, &c.  
The Strand you've strutted up & down  
Dashing Jerry, &c.  
Your ticklers gone—they've cracked  
Foolish Jerry, &c (your crown

Now 'tis time to give it o'er,  
Simple Jerry, &c.  
Of Life in London think no more,  
Simple Jerry, &c.  
Now you've found fam d Queen street  
Knowing Jerry, &c. (out.  
Won't it make you look about,  
Knowing Jerry, &c.

Life in London's all the fun,  
Pretty Jerry, &c.  
In famous Queen street you've been  
Simple Jerry, &c. (done,  
Now return to Hawthorn Hall,  
Pretty Jerry, &c.  
Leave Tom and Logic town and all,  
Simple Jerry, &c.