

**The Journalist Display'd**

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Dear Friend, have you heard the fantastical Chimes,  
Ribbledum, Scribbledum, Fribbledum, Flash;  
As rung by the Journalists, all of our times?  
Satyrum, Traytorum, Treasondum, Trash;  
Popery! Slavery! Bribery! Knavery!  
Eruptions, Corruptions, & Some Body's Fall;  
Pensions & Places, Removes & Disgraces  
And Something & Nothing & the Divel & all.

Note: Published 1740. This is only the first verse;  
I'm looking for others. Spelling is modernized. RG  
From The British Broadside Ballad, Simpson