

have travelled over a great part of the world with my magic lanthorn, and I can say, without vanity, that my exhibitions have every where been liberally rewarded.—Nannette, hand round the tambourine, said he to a rosy, arch looking short-petticoated girl who was one of his attendant group. Ladies and gentlemen, I know your liberality will take the hint. Thank ye sir—thank ye ma'am.—From the knowledge of the world I have acquired by experience among the various nations I have visited, and most especially by the potent assistance of my lanthorn, I am able to pronounce upon the temper and dispositions of most people without the advantage of a particular intimacy, or even mixing in their society. Accordingly I hold up to public view their good or bad qualities as I discover either to be predominant; and if even the foibles and evil ways of those who behold their imperfections in the mirror of my lanthorn, are not influenced, or mended, or should there be even some merit in sparing them for lenity's sake, yet it must be allowed that there is more in thus affording the means of shaming and deterring others from imitating them. But, ladies and gentlemen, I perceive you are impatient for a trial. Well, as it is now dark enough, now you shall see what you shall see—So, range yourselves all on this side;—now look with all your eyes upon this magic reflection. There you see first a swarthy man of little stature with spectacles on nose: it is but a few years since he made his debut in this neighbourhood. He is no keeper of secrets, but one, namely, how he obtained the respectable situation he got into, he has never divulged, and this is perhaps the only secret he has ever been known to keep. We will call him corporal Lavender, and you will know him by his lo-