

*Turgid.* The weaknesses and vices of humanity, if impossible to eradicate, should be veiled,—except morals require an exposure ; but to make a jest of either, vitiates or disgusts.

*Crank.* A truce with aphorisms---let us expect from "the Club," what it has already often bestowed, feasts of wit, pleantry and satire, apart from licentiousness.

*Placid.* The evening gun thunders from the citadel. See how calmly its newly created smoke rises in the summer air.

*Meadows.* Like a youth just let loose to the world, moving softly and surrounded by pleasant scenes, all unconscious of the many tempests which await him.

*Placid.* How many look on our signal station, entirely forgetful of the miserable line of hovels which border its pickets. Forgetful that within sight of the church spires of Halifax, and within hearing of its sacred bells, dens of misery and wickedness are to be found, which are the cradles and the death beds of crime and disease.

*Turgid.* Yes ! and how many bewail this, forgetful of the smooth respectable delinquents who own such pest houses ! and who receive rent for the plague spots !! and who tolerate the pestilence that they may receive rent !!! and who lay heavy rent on the miserable cribs as a kind of license to the abominations for which they are made a shelter !!!!

*Placid* Tell Forioso to pass the *brothel proprietors* in review before us at next meeting.

*Tickle* Might it not be well before engaging Forioso's attendance to have a specimen of his abilities?---Let us devote the next half hour to his Phantasmagoria.

*All.* Agreed.

[Forioso is introduced--he unfolds a large sheet of Russia Duck saved from the Romulus, and well bleached, and tacks it against one of the side walls with two spikes taken from the old Centurion. His lantern appears a miniature representation of the light house on Major's Beach, he lights a wick twisted by Estano, which is well saturated with seal oil belonging to the cargo of the schooner Carlton. The exhibition commences.]

[The words GARRISON REGATTA appears in luminous characters on the sheet, and the scene opens. A beautiful expanse of water appears, bounded by a woody shore, and by finely undulated Islands. The eye is diverted from the beauty of the scenery, by the wharves in the foreground being loaded with human beings, and by the surface of the water appearing animated with a thousand vessels. The people in the vessels and on the wharves are dressed in their gayest costume, and numerous flags float in a steady balmy breeze. A ship moored at a near wharf has the word "Halifax" on her stern, and her decks, lofts, rigging and spars are crowded with a motly assemblage of soldiers, sailors and citizens. Out in the stream, opposite the Halifax, a brig appears profusely decorated with flags, her decks crowded by ladies, and beyond her