

The company laughed heartily at my opponent, and gave me the greatest possible credit for my readiness, and we finished the evening with much hilarity, and at the close of our sitting, the following day was fixed for my experimental journey from King Charles the First at Charing Cross to the Royal Exchange on Cornhill.

Well I away I went, holding the golden portrait of his late Majesty George the Fourth, as tight between my teeth as I had formerly held a bit of wood while under the painful discipline of Dr. Waddington's birch at school, resolved that if no power should induce me to let go my g'neva.

All succeeded according to my wishes. The tall portal of Exeter Hall, already for Gog and Magog when they walk westward, and the lengthened avenue of Waterloo bridge, were passed in safety; Somerset House, the Strand Theatre, Jones' Lucifer shop, the Lancet office, Paul's banking house, and Twining's tea shop, were successfully achieved: when just thinking of an epigram on the said shop, which I recollected to have seen some years since in a newspaper, and which, I dare say, every body else has forgotten, I repeated to myself the thing, which runs thus:

It seems as if nature had curiously planned,  
That names should with calling agree;

There's *Twining*, the tea-man who lives in the Strand,  
Would be *winning* if robbed of his T. (Strand,  
Just as I had finished, I heard a prodigious noise, and in a minute found myself in the middle of a crowd assembled, as it appeared to me, like Roderick Dhu's troopers at a preconceived signal. There I was in the midst of it. What then I said I; let what may occur. I say nothing; I shall keep my mouth shut, and keep my golden opinion to myself; nothing shall drop from the honorable gentleman," which shall endanger my bet.

"Come what's all this here noise about!" said a police-man; "move on."

"Move on, Sir!" said a poor Jew boy, his eyes streaming with tears, "I wish I could move on; but dese coat gentlemen have run right against me an upset my box with all my razors, and combs and shigars."

"Poor boy!" said one man, (a remarkably genteel looking individual), "here my poor fellow is, and he picked up a comb for him. Then came another who handed him a razor or two, and so on, until it appeared to me he had collected nearly the whole contents of his box; when another gentleman said to him, "Well Moses have you got all your rattle traps together again?"

"All but my guinea, Sir," said the boy; "a guinea vich is all de monish I haf in de whole, varsal world; dar I shippose is rolled in the muds."

"Muds, Moses!" said a little urchin with a snub nose and a hairy cap—I never shall forget his countenance—"what d'ye mean by muds? I used to see gentleman with a black stock pickit up ever so long ago."

The policeman looked me full in the face, so did the rest of the people. I wore a black stock. "What did he do with it, my dear?" said a Brobdignagean woman without a bonnet, addressing the imp who had just spoken.

"Vy, he vupt it into his mouth," said the urchin; "I seed him with my own eyes."

With whose eyes he should have seen such a sight except his own, I did not stay to ask; but I exclaimed, foaming with rage, "Why you little—"

"Ah," bellowed the huge Amazon,  
"The guardian naiaid of the Strand,"

"if you hav'nt got it in your mouth, vy don't you speak plain?"

Upon this the mob, police-man and all, put me to trial. Never were cross questions more fatal to a culprit, than the consolidated one-pounce-out at that moment between my teeth was to me.

"Give the boy his money!" cried one. "Shame," cried another. "You'd better give it up," said the police-man;—when, seeing several of the more active of the mobocracy faling to the rear, and arming themselves with sundry handfuls of thick Macadam pudding from the highway. I made a merit of necessity, gave the Jew boy my gold for *Ransom*, and slunk off to *Morland's* to write a check for my lost twenty pounds.

#### VARIETIES.

*Neval Qualification for the Medical Profession*.—A shabbily dressed young man, from the Land of Cakes, whose lean appearance betokened a long estrangement from the kail pot, appeared at the Mansion House, London, last week, to swear to the loss of a duplicate for a case of surgeon's instruments. The officer, suspecting from his look and appearance that the articles had probably been stolen, directed the attention of Mr. Hobler to the circumstance. How came you by those instruments? inquired Mr. Hobler. I bocht them, said the applicant, in a strong Scotch accent. Mr. Hobler.—For what purpose? Applicant.—I'm engaged to gang as medical attendant to a vessel that's ganging out till Canada. Why, said Mr. Hobler, evidently surprised, are you properly qualified? Applicant.—I canna say just precisely; but I've been two years as *porter* in a potinary's shop in Edinbro. Mr. Hobler.—A very competent qualification, truly! The affidavit having been sworn, the medical gentleman withdrew.

*Depreciation of Property in Jamaica*.—Constant Spring Estate, a property that formerly sold for 100,000l., was put up to public auction in this city on Monday, and knocked down for 15,000l.—*Kingston Chronicle*.

*Destruction of a Town by Fire*.—We learn from Mr. Joseph Sterret, supercargo of the brig *Brazen*, arrived at this port yesterday, from Ponce, Porto Rico, that the Town of Guayama, in that Island, was entirely consumed by fire, about the 11th of April.—*Baltimore Guardian*.

The Primitive Methodist Conference commenced its sittings at Bradford in Yorkshire, on Friday the 18th of May, and closed on Thursday the 24th. The returns made, exhibit this year an increase of 4,105 members; making a present total of 41,301 members; 263 travelling preachers; 3,141 local preachers, and 463 chapels.

At Aix-la Chapelle, from 50,000 to 60,000 pilgrims had arrived on the 15th of June to perform their devotion at the shrine of the Reliques, exposed there once in every seven years!!!

The University of Wilna, has been suppressed by an Imperial Ukase. Its library of 200,000 volumes is ordered to be removed to Russia.

The Plague having broken out in Persia, in the Towns of Rastel and Sinsen, Russia has ordered a most strict Quarantine.

The Petition from India, against the abolition of the rite of Suttee, referred to the Lords of the Privy Council, was by them, after a patient hearing, very properly dismissed. Dr. Lushington advocated the cause of the Petitioners.

*American Drunkards*.—The Chancellor of the State of New York, has made an order restraining all persons who should be served with a copy of that order, from selling or delivering to any habitual Drunkard, who had been declared such by a decree of the Chancellor's court, any spirituous liquors whatever, under pain of incurring a contempt of that Court. This decision will enable the Committees of all habitual Drunkards to obtain similar orders, and by this means to present all tavern-keepers, and others from selling them liquors.—*New York Journal of Commerce*.

Several of the Wesleyan Missionaries are at present being examined before the Committee of both Houses of Parliament on the subject of Slavery.—The Rev. John Barry's examination occupied four days, and his evidence embraces 700 folios!!! The Rev. W. Knibb, the Baptist Missionary just returned from Jamaica, is also subpoenaed to give evidence.—*Weekly pap.*

There are no less than Eleven Republics, established on the American Continent, at the head every one of which is a military chief.

*Extraordinary Madness*.—There is at present a man who believes himself dead ever since the battle of Austerlitz, where he received a serious wound. His delirium consists in that he can no longer recognise his own body. If he is asked how he is, he says, you ask how *la Pere* Lambert is, but he is dead, he was killed at the battle of Austerlitz; what you now see is not him, but a machine made in his likeness, and which has been very badly made. This man has frequently fallen into a state of immobility and insensibility, which lasts for several days. Neither snappings nor blisters ever cause the slightest pain. The skin has been frequently pinched, and pierced with pins, without his being aware of it. Does not this man offer a remarkable example of delirium manifestly influenced by want of sensibility in the skin, and want of well-marked modification of visceral sensibility?

*Charles the First and Carisbrook Castle*.—Isle of Wight.—At Carisbrook Castle are shown the ruins of the apartments where Charles I. was confined, and the window through which he attempted to escape. When the King was being removed hence to Hurst Castle, he gave Mr. Worsley, who had risked his life for him, his watch, saying, "This is all my gratitude has to give." The watch is still preserved in the family. It is of silver, large and clumsy