





EXTRACTS.

LONDON ANOMALIES.

O London's a comical place, In which comical people do dwell; Where comical streets you may trace, And comical things the folks sell. And what is more comical still, Although it seems nearly a fiction, Each street with its name chimes so ill, 'That the whole is a plump contradiction.

In addition to these, Sir Frederick had the unusual and unnecessary appendage of a love affair. Sir Frederick wished to get married—the lady had a fortune, and settlements were required. Sir Frederick settled his Irish property upon his fair intended, but Ireland was then (par accident) in an unsettled state itself, and some little additional provision was required by the lady's friends.

since I have not the pleasure of knowing you, though, as the friend of Mr. Macnab, I doubt not you are perfectly respectable, and I will buy for you fifty thousand Poyais Scrip for the end of the month." Fifty thousand Poyais! what a magnificent sound! there was no resisting it, so I deposited the fifteen hundred pounds, and received the broker's memorandum, "Bought by order and for account of Simon Snooks, Esquire," &c. The first time I had ever been dubbed Esquire, but thought it the least that could be appended to the proprietor of fifty thousand Poyais Scrip.

mean Carolina rice—have you any ground? "Ground!" I ejaculated, "yes, sir, twenty thousand acres in Poyais!" when the stranger, thinking probably that I was crazy, walked out of the shop. Same day, Mr. Deputy Dump's servant brought me back a bill, wherein I had put down to his master's account fifty thousand loaves of sugar? Ludicrous enough; but how can one attend to these paltry affairs, when the money comes rolling in by thousands? Indeed, I shall probably give up the shop altogether after this account.

into the shop as she beheld this apparition from the back parlour, I began to break to her our misfortune, while I was breaking the sugar, when she flew into such a rage that I verily thought she would have finished by breaking my head. She would not have minded it so much, she said, but that she had lost the opportunity of mortifying Mrs. Tibbs, and that our best customer, Mr. Alderman Dewlap, had sent for his bill, declaring his intention of giving his custom to another shop. This she attributed to my impertinence, and insisted upon my writing to him a submissive apology, which I studiously refused doing, declaring I would be the master of my own house, and that though I was ruined, I would not be humbled or hen-pecked.

DEFINITIONS FOUND IN NO DICTIONARY.—Anatomical—The gross mistake of giving to Anna the name of Tom. Cris—Wep sister if you like it. A lamentable expression. Gaiety—Nathanial twice requested to transgress. 'Sin! sin! Natty, Natty—An attack on Anna's veracity. Analyst—Play attention, Ann. Allegory—A bloody Alley. Molly—O lie upon you Molly. Salutory—Stay you here, Sally! You tarry, Sally! Salu-tary. Wifal—William a little wifpy. Dammation—The mother nation. Our mother country, England. Inquire—Put up in 24 sheets. Patrolling—Pat turning on his axis.

THE LONDON PRIG.

The following Soliloquy by an Expiate, at Botany Bay, is from Hood's Comic Annual:— "Vell, here I am—no matter how it suites, A sleeping company with them dun brutes, Old Jack was no bad Judge—confound his vig! Of vat wood break the specter of a prig!

HEBDOMADARY OF MR. SNOOKS, THE GROCER. (From the New Monthly Magazine, vol. xliii.) "No wonder they were caught by South Sea schemes, Who ne'er enjoyed a guinea, but in dreams; No wonder they their third subscriptions sold, For millions of imaginary gold; If to instruct them all my reasons fail, Be they diverted by this moral tale."

Monday.—Received a visit from Mr. Macnab, the attorney, who paid me nine hundred pounds, being the amount of the legacy left to my wife by Farmer Mumpford, of Ipswich, her late uncle, for which we gave him our joint discharge. Took him into the parlour behind the shop, when Mrs. S. had returned up stairs, and consulted him as to the employment of this large sum; when he informed me that all the world were making fortunes in South American Securities, and recommended me to try my luck; for which purpose he offered to introduce me to his particular friend, Mr. Manasseh Mordecai, a remarkably prudent young gentleman, who had recently entered the Foreign Stock Exchange, and, as he assured me, was already comfortably tiled in, as the phrase is.

Wednesday.—Capel-court again—greater hubbub than ever—the Bears all frightened out of their wits, and the Bulls quite cock-a-hoop. Four per cent. on my fifty is two thousand pounds profit. Recommended by a friend to sell; not such an ass. No doubt they will be up twenty per cent. before the account, and twenty per cent. upon my fifty will be ten thousand pounds. Went upon the Royal Exchange, and saw the great man said to be worth two millions, higgling with a broker for an eighth per cent. on a bill of a hundred pounds. Looked up to him with suitable reverence, and thought him quite handsome enough for a great capitalist. Don't see why I should not ultimately be as rich as he is, and come to have a house myself in Newcourt, Swithin's-lane, since I have begun with a much better start than he did.

"A REGULAR JACK."—A tar of the genuine British breed, stowed chock full of something stronger than "three-water grog," made his way into the pit of the Haymarket Theatre, intending to witness the well-known piece 'The Pilot.' The sailor, who, probably for the first time in his life, had been inside a theatre, amused the spectators in his neighbourhood by the unsophisticated delight he exhibited at the performers and the performance, the whole of which latter he appeared to consider was no fiction, but a reality. In one of the scenes that beau ideal of histrionic sailors, T. P. Cooke, in the character of Long Tom Coffin, is attacked by several persons at once, and, after a terrific combat, according to the play, beats his assailants off. This particular part appeared to absorb the whole of the tar's faculties, and, on perceiving Long Tom beset by odds, he sung out in a transport of indignation, 'Fair play, you lubbers.' Finding his admonition unattended to, and impressed with the reality of the mimic combat, at the sight of a shipmate in danger, his blood was up, and at one bound he cleared the railing of the orchestra, and, with a second spring, was on the stage, side by side with Long Tom Coffin, whom he accosted with 'Cheer up, meastmate, I'll lend you a hand to pitch it into 'em.' Suiting the action to the word, he was about to let drive at the astonished assailants of Long Tom, but, considering doubtless, the better part of valour to be discretion, sheered off in manifest alarm. The audience were convulsed with laughter, and, with the greatest good humour, received the apology of Mr. T. P. Cooke for the unexpected interruption. The sailor was removed to the station-house, and in the morning he made his appearance before Mr. Dyer, at Marlborough-street Police-office. He gave his name Henry Brown, and his bronzed features indicated that he had recently returned from a tropical voyage. Mr. Webster having conveyed an intimation to the Bench that no charge would be made against the sailor, he was liberated, after paying the usual fine for intoxication.—Morning Herald.

Table with columns: SPIRITS IN BOND, WINE, BRANDY, RUM, GIN, &c. Lists various goods and their prices.

PERSONAL SECURITY.

My friend, Sir Frederick Felix O'Brien Flash, was an Irish baronet of the best blood. With more tenants than acres, and more bogs than both, he had rattled through life on that great principle of economy which induced a worthy ancestor of my own, in talking of some person whom he disliked, to make use of this remarkable expression:—"A low fellow that—d—n me, Sir, I owe more than ever he was worth!" Sir Frederick Felix O'Brien Flash was superior to the common prejudices of society, and looked upon the payment of debts as a kind of vulgar honesty—an ungentlemanly, tradesmanlike habit, which no one but a man with the soul of an accountant would ever allow himself to contract.

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Thursday.—Dreamt last night that I saw the Cacique of Poyais, a dignified-looking copper-coloured personage, with a bow and arrow in his hand, golden shoes, silver gloves, and a tall plume of peacock's feathers upon his head, who, after giving me an order for a pound of eightpenny Muscovado Sugar, and a quarter of eight shilling Souchong, made me a grant of twenty thousand acres of land, the surface of which was so rich in gold and silver ore that it perfectly dazzled my eyes. A customer came into the shop while I was pondering upon my dream, and inquired whether I had any rice, when I replied "Yes, sir, a rise of five per cent. already." "Psha!" continued the gentleman, "I

She herself now laughed heartily at the idea of my ever again putting on a white apron; and though she admitted Alderman Dewlap to be one of our best customers, she thought I had treated him quite right, since her family was as good as his any day in the year, and people whose heads are a little up in the world, have no occasion to keep their nose to the grindstone. This day we mutually agreed, that in order to distinguish ourselves from a herd of poor relations in every travelling situation, it was absolutely necessary to change our name, and as our money was made in the city, I proposed to take the addition of ville, observing that Snooksville had a very familyish sound; but my wife thought that a termination in veal of any sort would only suggest the idea of a butcher. In confirmation of this, she reminded me that cousin Tom, who had been to Calais in the steam-boat, had there seen a large building, called the Hotel de Veal, because, as he was credibly informed, all the calves were slaughtered therein. I then hinted that we might append to my patronymic appellation the word scrip, which was the foundation of our fortune, and would form the very pleasing compound of Snookscrip; but as Mrs. S. thought that the founder of our prosperity ought to take precedence, it was finally agreed that we should be thenceforth called Scripsnooks, which, as she shrewdly remarked, was no change of the initial letter, and would consequently require no alteration in the marks upon our linen.

"TORTURE OF A FEMALE IMP IN INDIA."—The following story, which we have received from an authentic source, will show what are the consequences sometimes of the credulity and superstitious feelings of the natives. The village of Nizam, in the Pergannah of Naidore, had, there lived a Chamberlain, named Rajah, wife of Govinda Chamberlain. She was reported to have been Dankeen (female imp) and the killer of two sons of the Patil Kaunjee of that place. One had died four or five years since, and the other, who had been ill four months ago, was represented to have been eaten by the Dankeen. She was in consequence suspended by the Patil's desire to a pincup tree, to make her confess the fault she was charged with. This having proved ineffectual, they contrived a severer mode of torture to force her to admit the crime which she did not commit; they, in the first place, scalded her with burning fluid; next they tortured her by covering her eyes with balls of pounded red pepper, so that the victim of such unspeakable cruelties expired after ten days. The Manulatur of the Talook of Nadoorbar arrested the perpetrator of this atrocious guilt, together with his accomplices, and sent them to the magistrate, who returned the case to the decision of the Session Judge. On the 6th instant the judges decided it, degrading the person (the Patil) by whose orders the tortures were inflicted, to be hanged, and the three individuals who committed the cruelties, to be imprisoned with hard labour for 14 years; and though the hero who gave out her being Dankeen was entitled to a more severe punishment, blindness pleaded in his favor, and he is punished with five years' imprisonment and hard labour. Thus the people in power torment poor innocent persons for nothing. We therefore ought to appeal to our Liberal Government to put an end to such nauseous and inhuman practices.—Indian Paper.

Table with columns: WHOLESALE PRICES OF GOODS, SPIRITS IN BOND, WINE, BRANDY, RUM, GIN, &c. Lists various goods and their prices.