

round st. pauls across the parks, through the new streets along the strand, or over the docks, the whole of which may be avoided at the expence of a few shillings. you have only to clap into their pocket in the morning this invaluable little article, turn them out for the day, and, if by good luck they should not fall into the hands of sharpers and swindlers, your dear coz will return safe home at night, with his head full of wonders, and his pockets empty of cash the d l, whispered bob, he seems to know me, and what scent we are upon. aye, replied his cousin, he not only knows you, but he knows that some of your cash will soon be in his pockets, and has therefore made a dead set at you. next lot, gentlemen, is a work to which my last observation bore some allusion; should your friends, as i then observed, fortunately escape the snares and dangers laid by sharpers and swindlers to entrap the unwary, you may, perchance, see them safe after their days ramble; but should aye, gentlemen, theres the rub should they be caught by the numerous traps and snares laid for the johnny raw and greenhorn in this great and wicked metropolis, god knows what may become of them. now, gentlemen, we have a remedy for every disease here is the london spy or strangers guide through the metropolis; here all the arts, frauds, delusions, c. are exposed, and tom, give that gentleman change for his half crown, and deliver lot as i was before observing, gentlemen turn out that young rascal who is making such a noise, cracking nuts, that i cant hear the bidding. gentlemen, as i before observed, if you will disguised by a shabby flavour of sugar. but that outside once disposed of, there lies an almond at the core. now an almond is a very delicious thing in itself, and doubly nice when it takes the taste of white paint and chalk out of ones mouth. but in spite of all the white lead and sugar and chalk through which he had sucked his way, macgreedy could not come to the almond. a dozen times had he been on the point of spitting out the delusive sweetmeat; but just as he thought of it he was sure to feel a bit of hard rough edge, and thinking he had gained the kernel at last, he held valiantly on. it only proved to be a rough bit of sugar, however, and still the interminable coating melted copiously in his mouth; and still the clean, fragrant almond evaded his hopes. at last with a groan he spat the seemingly undiminished bonbon on to the floor, and turned as white and trembling as an arrowroot blanc mange. in obedience to the widows entreaties the tutor opened a window, and tried to carry macgreedy to the air; but that young gentleman utterly refused to allow the tutor to approach him, and was borne howling to bed by his mamma. with the fresh air the fumes of the fragrant smoke dispersed, and the company roused themselves. rather oppressive, eh said the master of the house, who had had his dream too, with which we have no concern. the dogs had had theirs also, and had testified to the same in their sleep by low growls and whines. now they shook themselves, and rubbed against each other, growling in a warlike manner through their teeth, and wagging peaceably with their little stumpy tails. the twins shook themselves, and fell to squabbling as to whether they had been to sleep or no; and, if either, which of them had given way to that weakness. miss letitia took the paper bonnet from what use is it cried allertsohn, looking at the dove. herr von warmond, a young man after gods own heart, has just brought me two falcons; do you want to see how i tame them no, captain, i have enough to do with my music and my doves. that is your affair. the long necked one yonder is a queer looking fellow. and of what country is he probably a native there he goes to join the others. watch him a little while and then answer me. ask king soloman that; he was on intimate terms with birds. only watch him, youll find out presently. the fellow has a stiff neck, and holds his head unusually high. and his beak curved, almost like a hawks zounds, why does the creature strut about with its toes so far apart stop, bandit hell peck that little dove to death. as true as i live, the saucy rascal must be a spaniard right, it is a spanish dove. it flew to me, but i cant endure it and drive it away; for i keep only a few pairs of the same breed and try to get the best birds possible. whoever raises many different kinds in the same cote, will accomplish nothing. that gives food for thought. but i believe you havent chosen the handsomest species. no, sir. what you see are a cross between the carrier and tumblers, the antwerp breed of carrier pigeons. bluish, reddish, spotted birds. i dont care for the colors, but they