

THE WANDERING PREACHER.

A Parody of the popular Song in Mr. Kenny's Comedy of "Sweethearts and Wives," beginning—

"Why are you wandering here, I pray?
An old man ask'd a maid one day."

WHY are you wandering here, I pray?
A Totham wight ask'd Charles L—we one day.*
Seeking the book that's here so read?
Good Sir, said he, *I'm hither led!*
Oh why, oh why,
Charles heard him cry,
Doctrine like yours' the folks around
Now deem the false, and not the sound!

Tell me again, the wight he said,
Why are you wandering here,—for bread?
The *Foster*-ing smile, so sweet and dear,
To gain, said he, I have come here.
How wise! how wise!

The wight he cries,
Foster-ing smiles—if he'd but feign,
And go to the Barn—Old Nick would gain!

The wight look'd grave—the preacher sly—
When I—c was seen near his Barn hard by;
The preacher look'd slyer, the wight stood dumb,
I—c he hail'd the hireling saint to come.

My eye! how high!
Soon the wight's cry,
Sermons like this I hope are rare,
And of such *personal slang* beware!!

A LOW OFFENDER!

* The 28th of April, the memorable day on which, at Totham, he appeared so desirous of obeying the scripture injunction,—“let your moderation be known unto all men,” and of removing the “SLANDER” that had been committed upon “good Archbishop Tillotson!” Should the reverend gentleman complain of my personalities in the present instance, I trust that he will remember the truism of the bard:—

“The failings of others with freedom we blame,
And condemn not ourselves, though we practise the same!”

Great Totham, Oct. 1833.