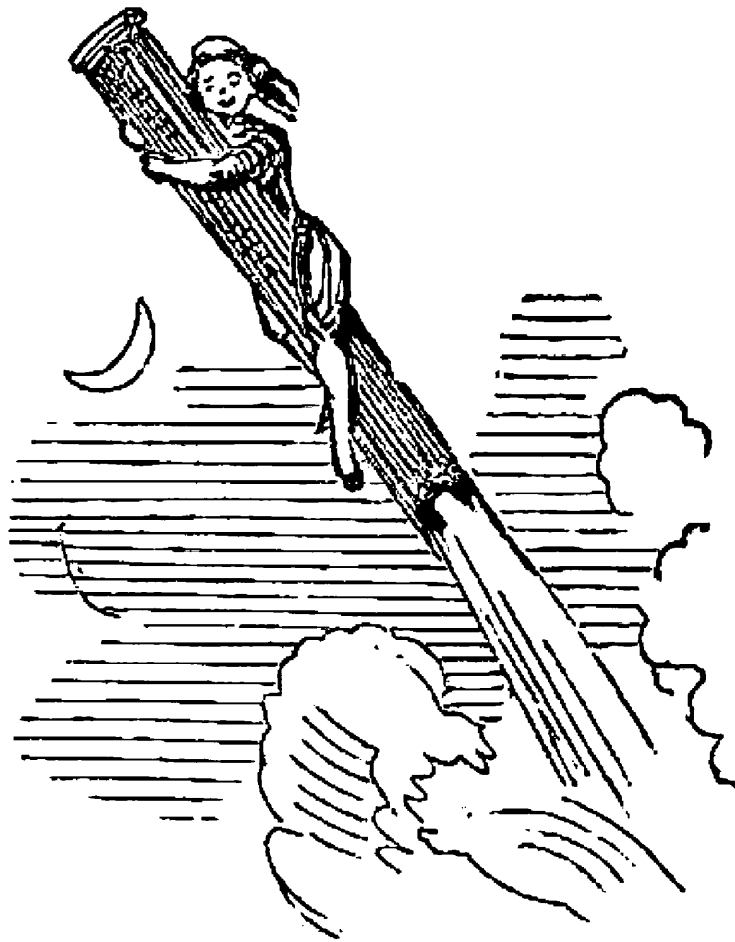


TRACTS FOR THE TRAINS.

BY ALBERT SMITH.



But this, compared with his descent amidst squibs and crackers, is meant by the ingenious proprietors to carry out a high moral lesson—that we must not be deceived by the high position of many who dazzle us in the world, for it has often been obtained by wriggling up the back stairs, and the *chute* therefrom is often as rapid as the Vauxhall Jupiter's, and ends in the same obscurity.

Il Joel Diavolo has it in contemplation to eclipse all night ascents that have ever been, by going up on a monster rocket. Where he will come down is not yet known; but Mr. Darby will endeavour to make the rocket strong enough to carry the Diavolo beyond the sphere of earth's attraction, when he will be carried to the moon, and, perhaps, ultimately take up his abode there with the lunatics popularly supposed to inhabit that planet.