

1st
MARCH

SIX
£20,000

SIX £20,000

1st MARCH

Remember you have only two more changes when Lotteries close for ever.

IN ONE DAY

1st MARCH

Six £20,000

£20,000

£20,000

£20,000

£20,000

£20,000

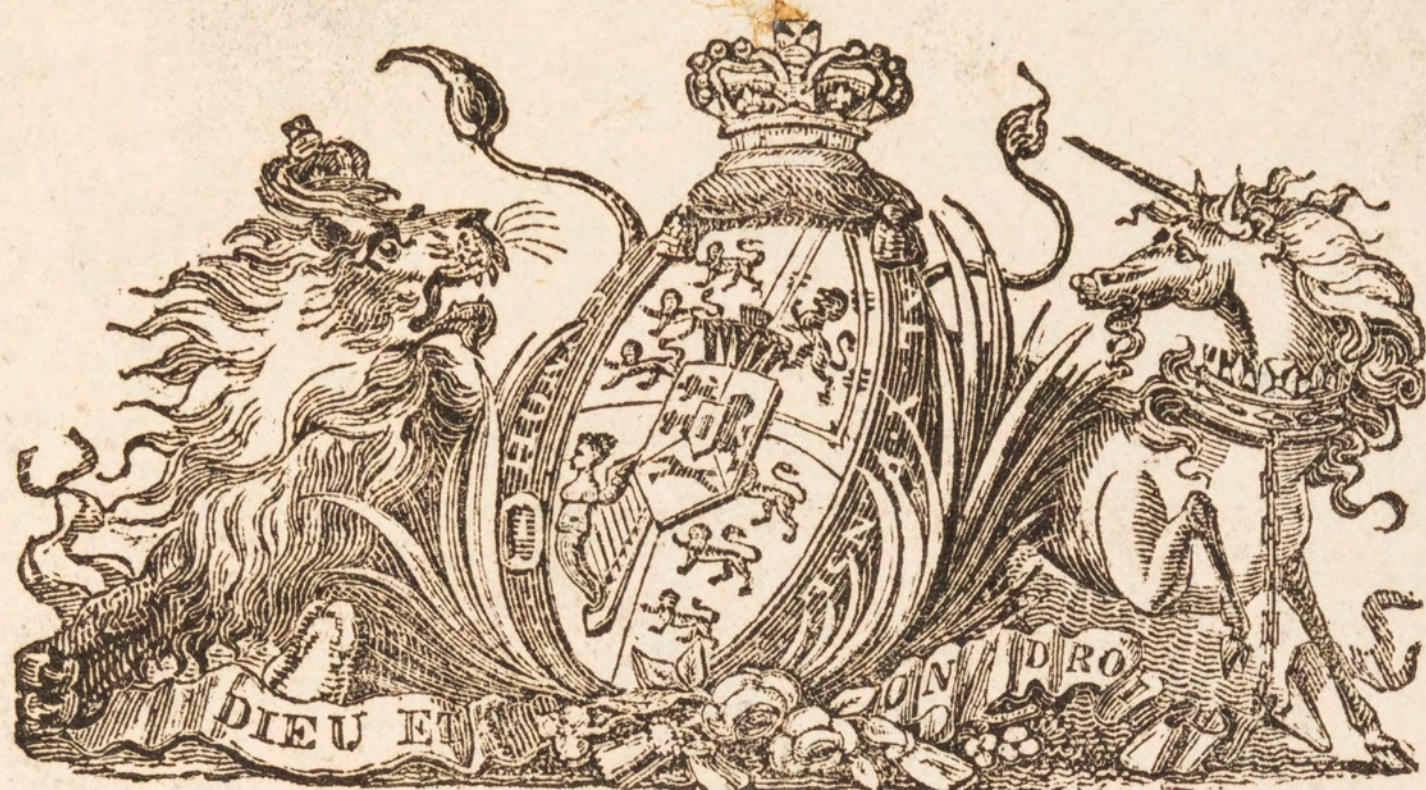
£20,000

£20,000

SIX £20,000

Tickets & Shares are Selling by
SIVEWRIGHT,
CONTRACTOR.

Only TWO more
CHANCES.



Proclamation

To all to whom these Presents shall come, greeting:

WHEREAS it hath been made known and represented to us, that divers of our trusty and well-beloved Subjects, owing to the peculiar difficulties of the times and sundry other causes, have not so fully and freely participated in the good things of the world as they have heretofore been wont to do and deserve.

Now it being our most earnest wish and desire that all classes of our loving Subjects should have the opportunity of acquiring independence; and as a much-to-be-commended and well-devised plan for that purpose, hath been humbly submitted and laid before us, We, by the advice and consent of our Privy Counsellors and Lords Spiritual and Temporal, in Parliament assembled, have decreed, and do decree, as follows, that is to say:

That the said Scheme, or Plan, for bettering and improving the condition of our well-beloved Subjects, be made known in all parts of the United Kingdom, in order that no one may fail to avail himself of this desirable opportunity; or failing in such neglect, may have his own heedlessness, inattention and neglect, solely to blame.

And to this end we think it meet and fitting, to make known and declare, that such opportunity is presented to them, by their making speedy purchases in the present Lottery, which will be all drawn in One Day, the 14th of this present Month, (June) full particulars of which are annexed at foot of this our Royal Proclamation.

Given at our Court, in the Month of May, 1821.

(Signed)

FORTUNE.

TWO Prizes of 20,200, besides 3,000 other Prizes, will all be decided 14th of JUNE.—No Classes!—Every Ticket drawn out singly, each deciding its own fate and no other.

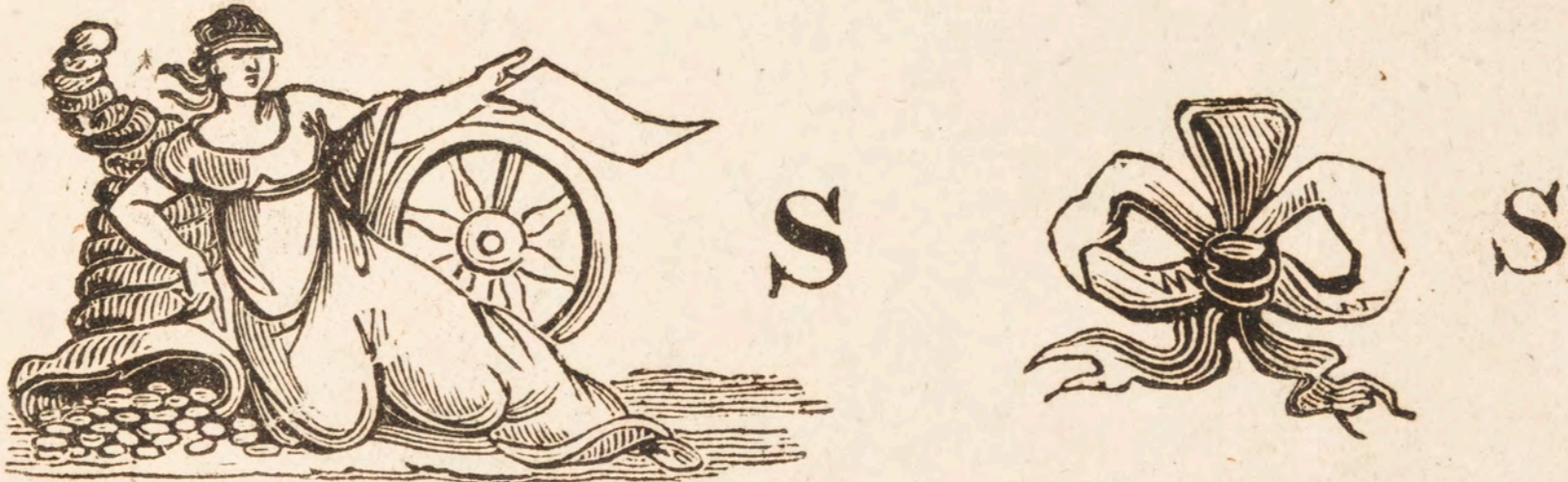
Ticket and Share Chances are selling at all the Lottery Offices in London; and by all their Agents in the Country.



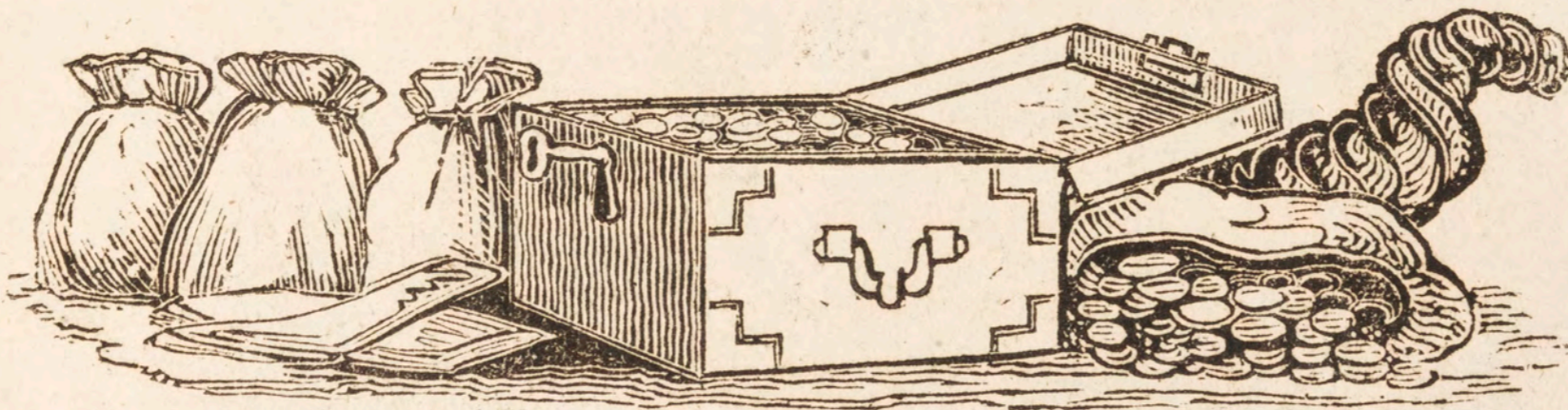
Is on the



Share in



14th of JUNE.—Behold her



EXPLANATION.—*Time is on the Wing, and Flies to share in Fortune's Favours, 14th of June.—Behold her Treasures unlocked.*

Two Prizes of £20,200, besides 3,000 other Prizes, will all be decided 14th JUNE. No Classes.—Every Ticket drawn out singly, each deciding its own Fate and no other.

Ticket and Share Chances are selling at all the Lottery Offices in London; and by all their Agents in the Country.

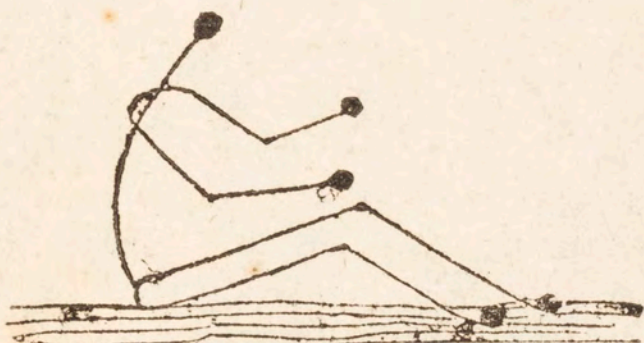
HOW TO Get up in the World



I'm down in the world, Ma'am;—
Pray how shall I rise?



I'll tell you, good Sir,
If you'll open your eyes.



If I open my eyes,
Pray what is your wish?



That you'd look at this Ticket
I've purchas'd of BISH.



My eyes they are open'd;—
Now what shall I see?



Why a Grand Twenty Thousand
His Luck has brought me!



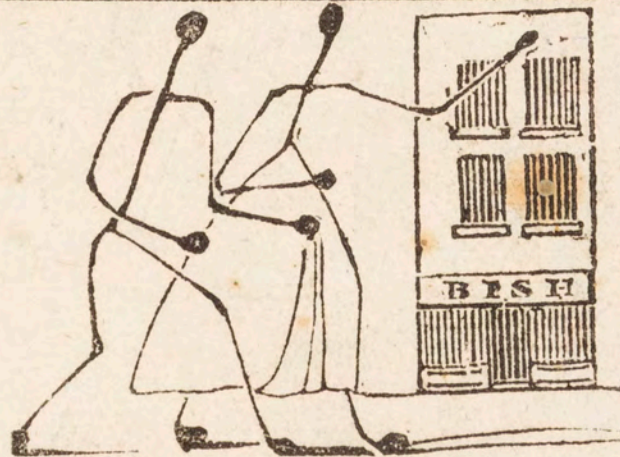
Ah! if I had a Share of so noble a
Prize,
In the world, I am sure, I should
very soon rise.



Then why don't you buy?—he's
Contractor once more;
Who knows what good Fortune
for you is in store?



Your advice I will take, and I'll hurry
away,
To purchase a Ticket before Drawing
Day.



Stop!—We'll both go together, and
then we shall see
If your Luck and mine will together
agree.

New Lottery will be all drawn in One Day, the 30th of THIS MONTH,
(August.)—Two Prizes of £20,000, &c.—All Sterling Money.—Every
Ticket drawn singly.—£11,200 in Extra Prizes.

Tickets and Shares are selling by

T. BISH, Sole Contractor
4, CORNHILL, and 9, CHARING-CROSS, London,
And by all his Agents in the Country.

The Debate.

TUNE—"VICAR AND MOSES."

In a country town,
Of no little renown,
Some good fellows met to debate,
As the times look'd so blue,
What course to pursue,
And how they should mend their estate.

~~~~~  
TAILOR.

I'm a *Tailor*, good lord,  
Just escap'd from the board,  
With the times I am angry and wroth;  
I'm *cross-grain'd* to day,  
Things go the wrong way,  
And I can't *cut my coat to my cloth*.

BAKER.

I'm a *Baker*, you see,  
By the shape of my knee,  
And I'm *crusty* as well as yourself;  
In riches some *roll*,  
But for me, on my soul,  
I could ne'er get a *crum* of the pelf.

HATTER.

I've *felt* like yourselves,  
(For we're unlucky elves,)  
That the times are *mis-shapen* and queer;  
But though on my *block*  
I give many a knock,  
No hopes for the better appear.

CUTLER.

I'm a sharp little *blade*,  
And a *Cutler's* my trade;  
But though like a *razor* I'm *keen*,  
Fate's *scissors*, I dread,  
Will sever my thread,  
Before better times will be seen.

SHOEMAKER.

The *shoe* pinches tight,  
And affairs are not right,  
Tho' I *peg* morn and night in my *stall*;  
My *sole* it quite melts,  
For we're off of the *welts*,  
And I fear I shall soon lose my *awl*.

GLAZIER.

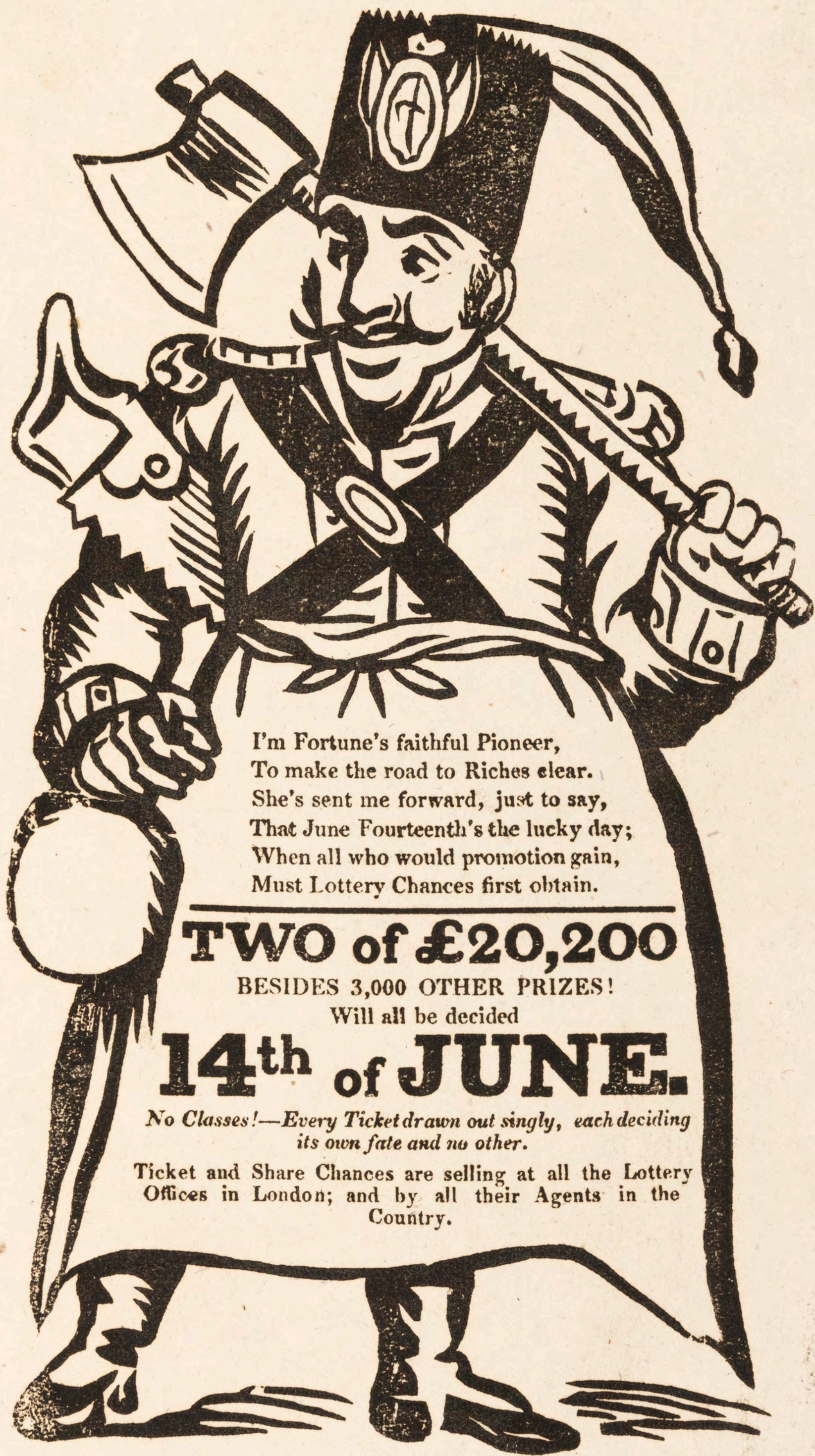
I'm a *panes-taking* man,  
But do all that I can,  
No *day-light* will shine on my cares;  
The *tables*, I fear,  
Are turn'd, it is clear,  
And adversity's broken all *squares*.

WATCHMAKER.

I've a *motion* d'ye see,  
To which you'll agree,  
An *escapement* from care I espy;  
That you'll hold up both *hands*  
To do Fortune's commands,  
And Lottery Chances to buy.

~~~~~  
They agreed to a man,
And for chances they ran,
And you'll do the same if you're wise;
For the Lottery in June
Will soon be in tune,
And you may come in for a Prize.

TWO Prizes of £20,200, besides 3,000 other Prizes, will all be decided 14th JUNE.—No Classes!—Every Ticket drawn out singly, each deciding its own fate and no other. Ticket and Share Chances are selling at all the Offices in London; and by all their Agents in the Country.



I'm Fortune's faithful Pioneer,
To make the road to Riches clear.
She's sent me forward, just to say,
That June Fourteenth's the lucky day;
When all who would promotion gain,
Must Lottery Chances first obtain.

TWO of £20,200

BESIDES 3,000 OTHER PRIZES!

Will all be decided

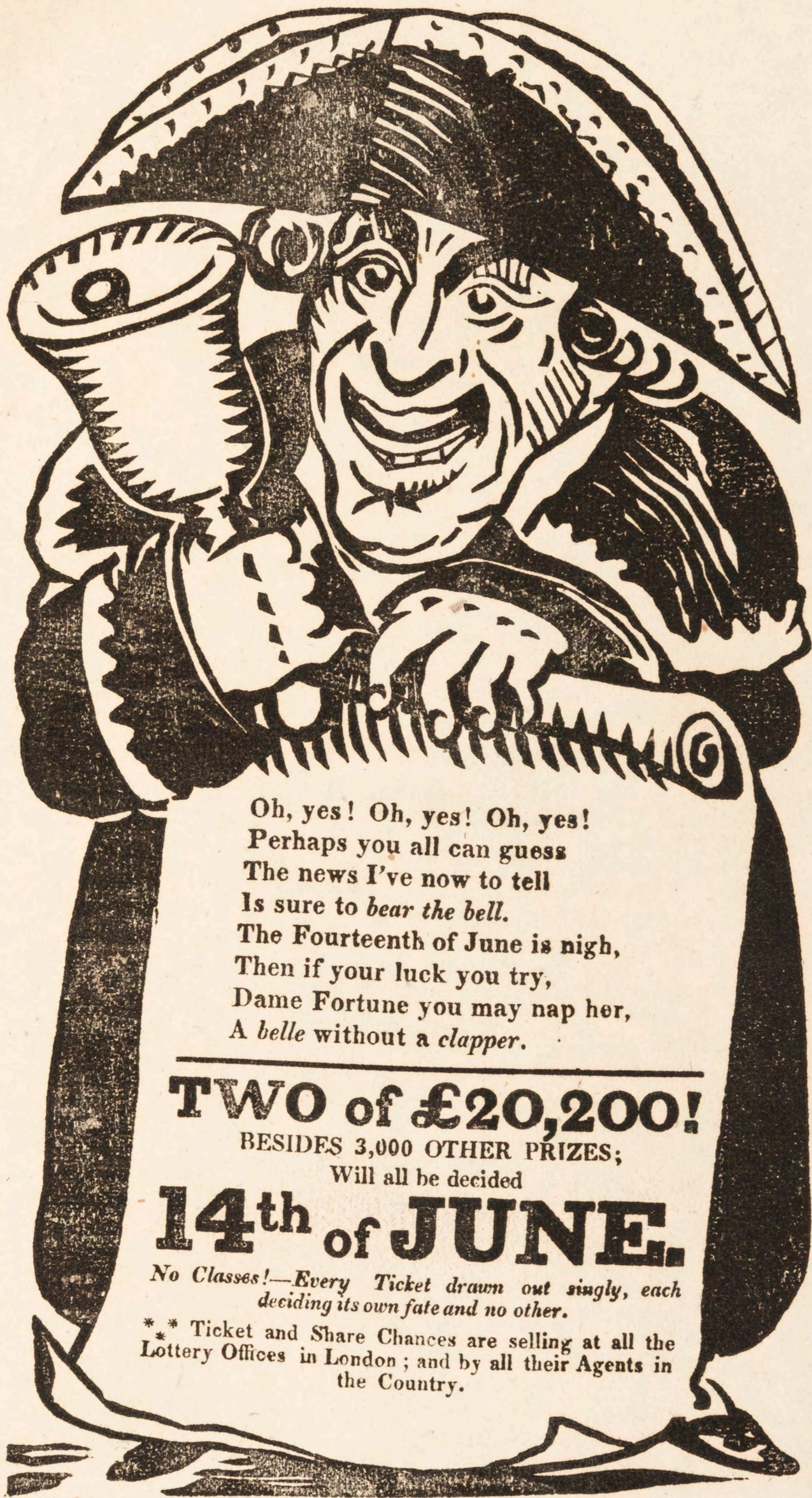
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No Classes!—Every Ticket drawn out singly, each deciding its own fate and no other.

Ticket and Share Chances are selling at all the Lottery Offices in London; and by all their Agents in the Country.



* * * Ticket and Share Chances are selling at all the Lottery Offices in London ; and by all their Agents in the Country. * * *



Oh, yes! Oh, yes! Oh, yes!
Perhaps you all can guess
The news I've now to tell
Is sure to bear the bell.
The Fourteenth of June is nigh,
Then if your luck you try,
Dame Fortune you may nap her,
A belle without a clapper.

TWO of £20,200!

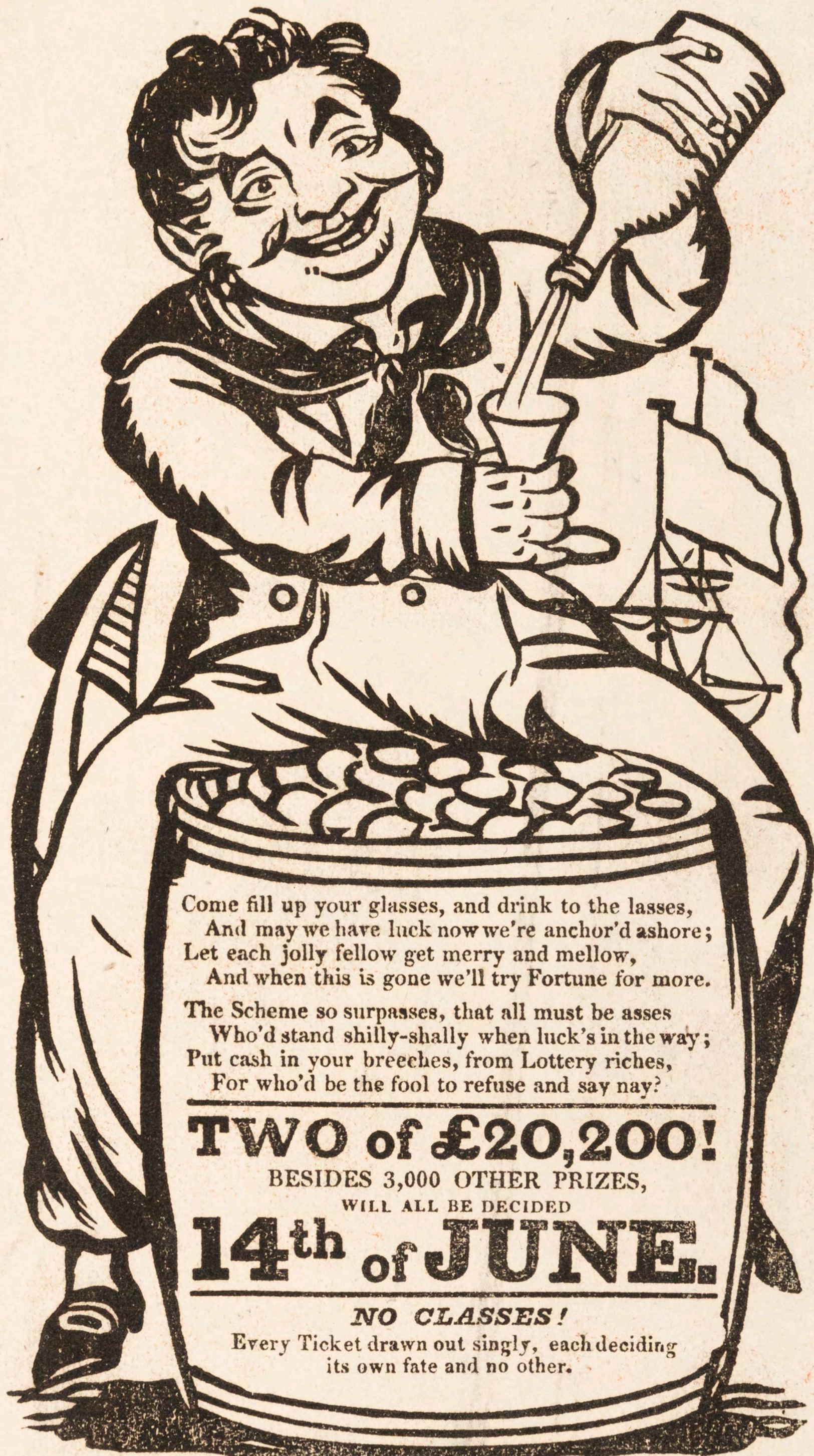
BESIDES 3,000 OTHER PRIZES;

Will all be decided

14th of JUNE.

*No Classes!—Every Ticket drawn out singly, each
deciding its own fate and no other.*

*** Ticket and Share Chances are selling at all the
Lottery Offices in London; and by all their Agents in
the Country.*



Come fill up your glasses, and drink to the lasses,
And may we have luck now we're anchor'd ashore;
Let each jolly fellow get merry and mellow,
And when this is gone we'll try Fortune for more.

The Scheme so surpasses, that all must be asses
Who'd stand shilly-shally when luck's in the way;
Put cash in your breeches, from Lottery riches,
For who'd be the fool to refuse and say nay?

TWO of £20,200!

BESIDES 3,000 OTHER PRIZES,
WILL ALL BE DECIDED

14th of JUNE.

NO CLASSES!

Every Ticket drawn out singly, each deciding
its own fate and no other.

* * Ticket and Share Chances are selling at all the Lottery Offices in London:
and by all their Agents in the Country.



**ALL
IN ONE DAY,
14th JUNE.**

2 of £20,200

Besides 3,000 other Prizes,

Will all be decided the 14th JUNE.

NO CLASSES!

Every Ticket drawn out singly, each deciding its own fate and no other.

Awake! arouse! good neighbours all,
And hear your faithful Watchman's call;
Ere yet the day is past and gone,
Mind and take care of number one.

June the Fourteenth the Lottery draws,
No time is left to make a pause;
But, if you'd gain a glorious Prize,
Buy now! while luck before you lies.

Ticket and Share Chances are selling at all the Lottery Offices in London; and by all their Agents in the Country.



Eh! mon, I trow ye've kenn'd the Scheme,
Dame Fortin has put forth;
A bonny brae ane 'tis I deem,
To warm us i' the North.
Don't let the gude occasion slip,
To fill your bag wi' siller;
For if ye'd win her laddyship,
Troth! ye maun buckle 'till her

TWO of £20,200!

BESIDES 3,000 OTHER PRIZES,
Will all be decided

The 14th of JUNE.

No Classes!—Every Ticket drawn out singly, each deciding
its own Fate and no other.

** Ticket and Share Chances are selling at all the Lottery Offices in London;
and by all their Agents in the Country.



Good Luck would you be earning, O;
Nor good advice be spurning, O!
If you are wise—try for a Prize,
Dame Fortune now is *churning*, O!

If as a friend you'd put her, O,
You'll not hang back nor mutter, O!
Your *milk* (no dream) she'll change
to *cream*,
And well your bread she'll *butter*, O!

TWO of £20,200!

BESIDES 3,000 OTHER PRIZES,
Will all be decided

14th of JUNE.

NO CLASSES!

Every Ticket drawn out singly, each deciding its own fate and no other.

Ticket and Share Chances are selling at all the
Lottery Offices in London; and by their
Agents in the Country.



Good fortune like mine,
If to gain you incline,
I'll tell you the *cream* o' the joke;
To Fortune set sail,
Dip for luck in her *pail*,
And put yourself under her *yoke*.

TWO of £20,200

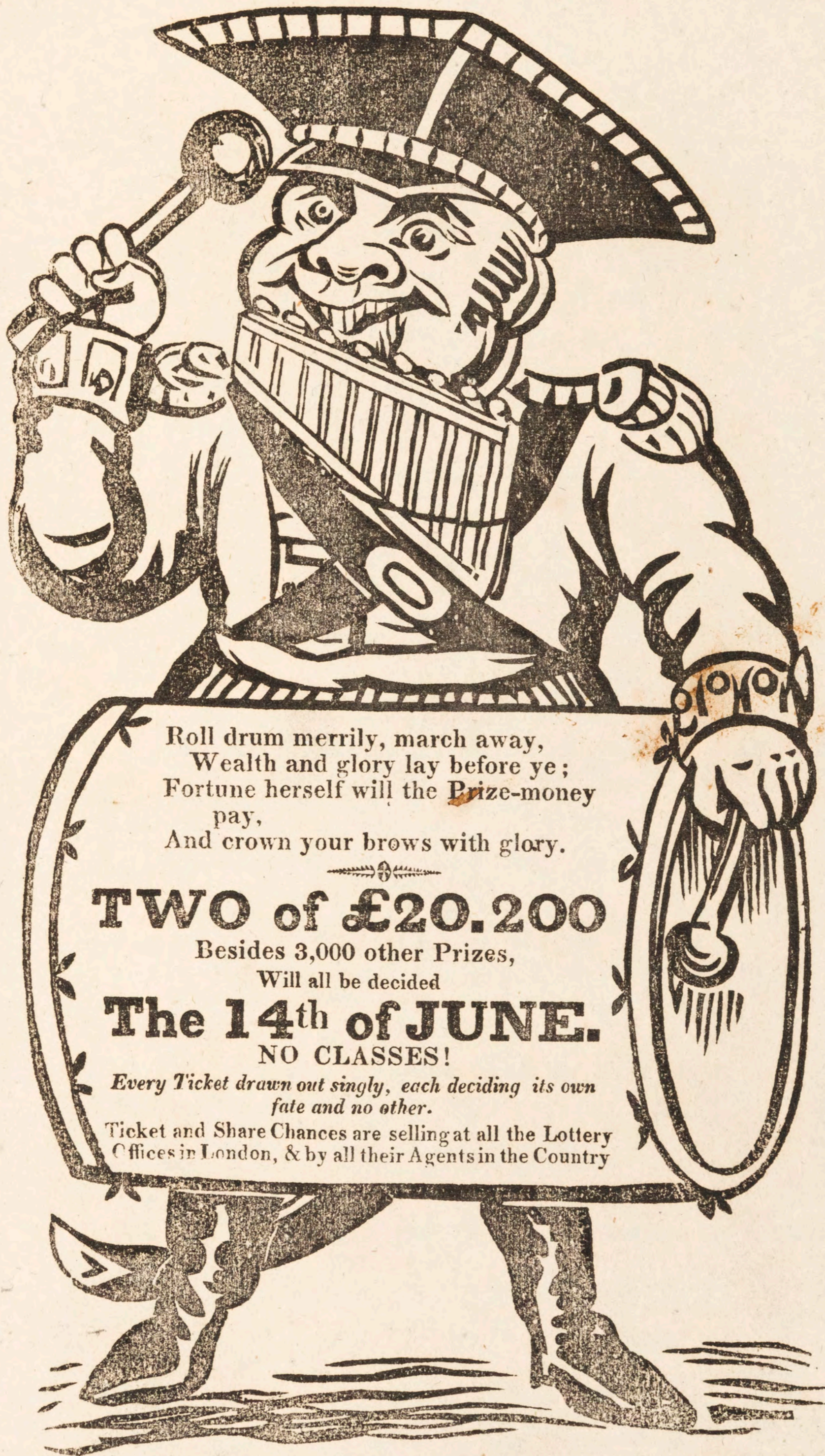
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Will all be decided

14th of JUNE.

No Classes!—Every Ticket drawn out singly, each deciding its own fate and no other.

Ticket and Share Chances are selling at all the Lottery Offices in London; and by all their Agents in the Country.



Roll drum merrily, march away,
Wealth and glory lay before ye;
Fortune herself will the Prize-money
pay,
And crown your brows with glory.

TWO of £20,200

Besides 3,000 other Prizes,
Will all be decided

The 14th of JUNE.

NO CLASSES!

*Every Ticket drawn out singly, each deciding its own
fate and no other.*

Ticket and Share Chances are selling at all the Lottery
Offices in London, & by all their Agents in the Country



On the Fourteenth of June Fortune holds her
levee,
When I'mongst the gay crowd of suitors shall be ;
And you, if you're wise, for a Ticket will call,
And join the blythe party at fam'd Cooper's Hall.

TWO of £20,200

BESIDES 3,000 OTHER PRIZES,

Will all be decided

14th of JUNE.

No Classes!—Every Ticket drawn out singly, each deciding its own
fate and no other.

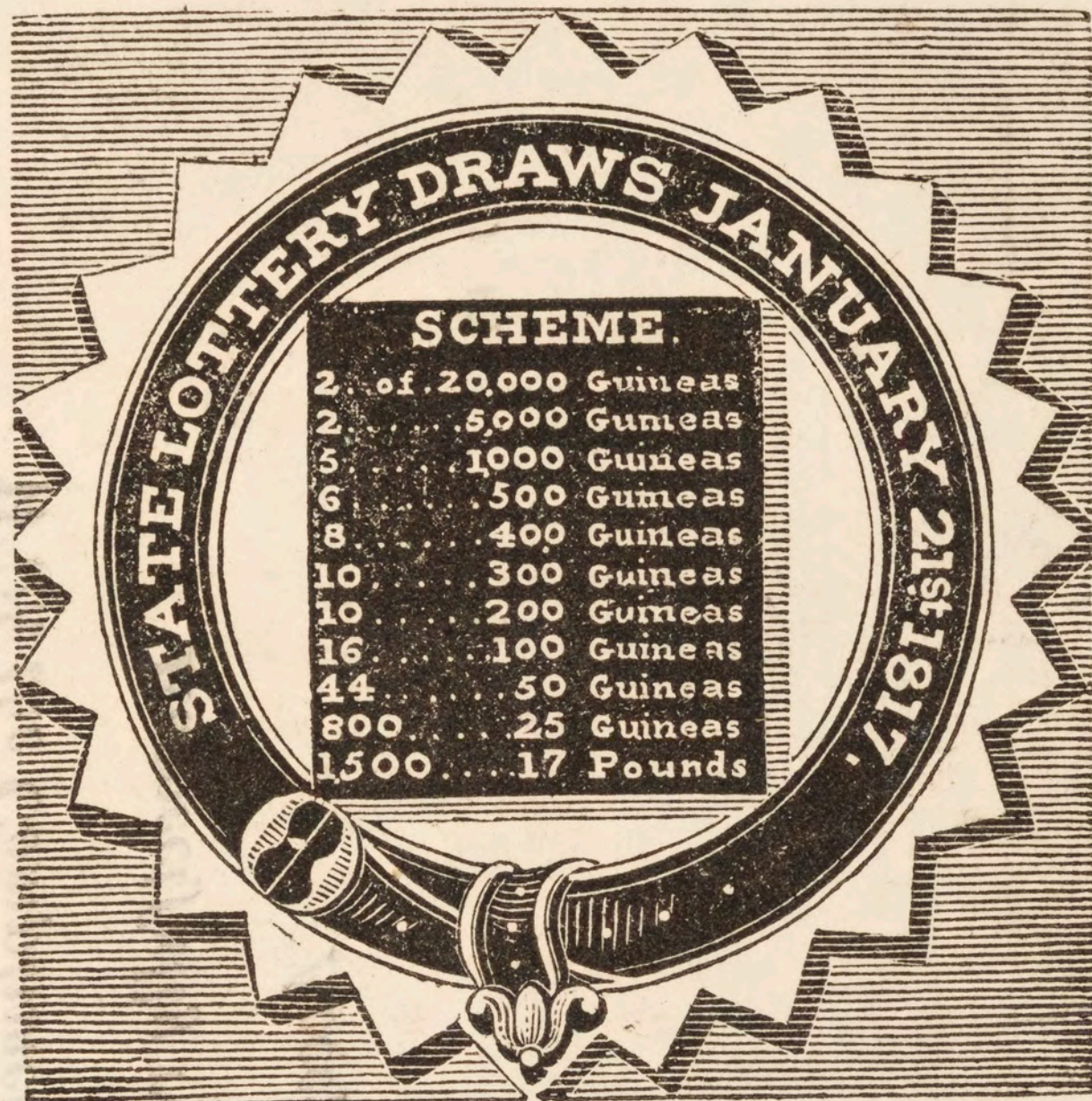
Ticket & Share Chances are selling at all the Lottery Offices in London;
and by all their Agents in the Country.



Two Prizes of 20,000 Guineas, and Forty other Capitals.

FIRST DAY.

- 1st Drawn Prize
1,000 GUINEAS.
- 2d Drawn Prize
500 GUINEAS.
- 3d Drawn Prize
500 GUINEAS.
- 4th Drawn Prize
400 GUINEAS.
- 5th Drawn Prize
400 GUINEAS.
- 6th Drawn Prize
300 GUINEAS.
- 7th Drawn Prize
300 GUINEAS.
- 8th Drawn Prize
300 GUINEAS.



SECOND DAY.

- 1st Drawn Prize
1,000 GUINEAS.
- 2d Drawn Prize
500 GUINEAS.
- 3d Drawn Prize
500 GUINEAS.



Blanks increased in Value £7 each.

Only 12,000 Tickets.

FIRST DAY JANUARY 21
SECOND DAY JANUARY 31
THIRD DAY FEBRUARY 6

First Five Hundred Blanks entitled to Twenty-five Guineas each.

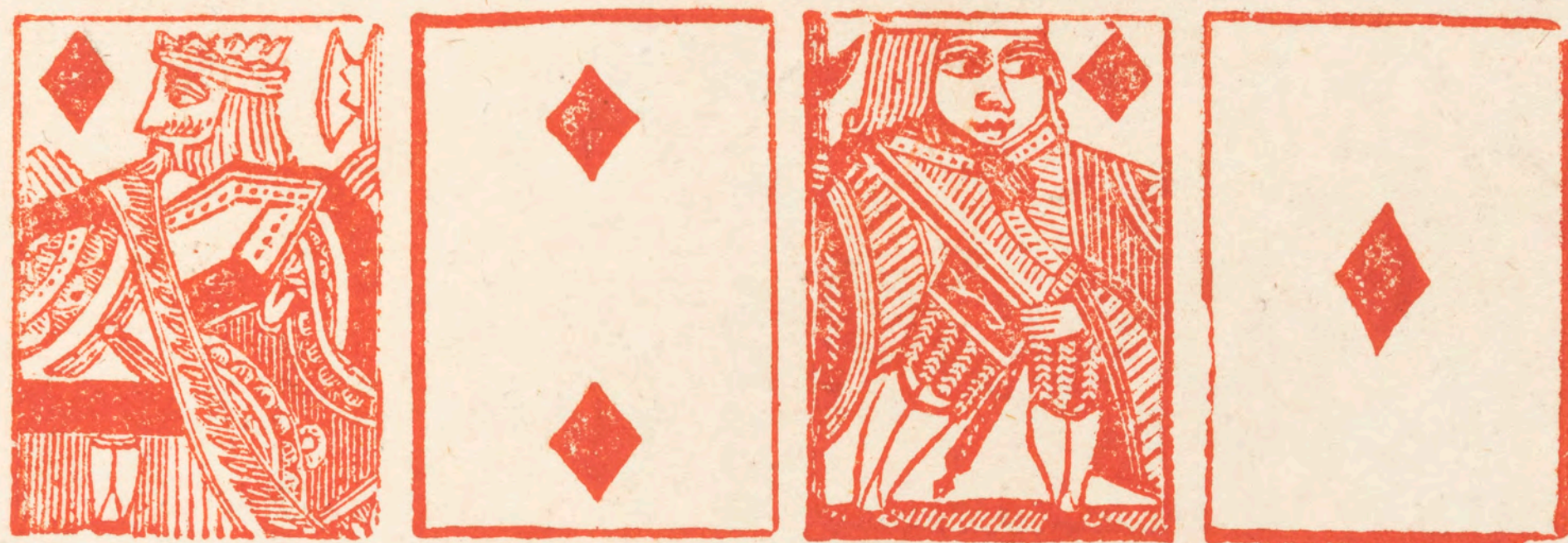


Bon jour! bon jour! Comment vous portez vous?
In plainer terms,—Good morning! how d'ye do?
Twelfth Night approaches, may good cheer attend you,
With all the pleasures health and wealth can send you:
The rich repast, the foaming nut-brown ale,
The sparkling viand, and the jocund tale,
The graceful dance, the lively repartee,
The rustic gambol, and harmonious glee,
With music, softly tun'd to notes of love,
The dulcet "language of the blest above."

Amidst such scenes of harmony and sport,
Where all the graces hold their splendid court,
Sans ceremonie, may a friend intrude,
Without the stigma of appearing rude,
Who comes to realize each golden dream,
And greet you with a New Year's Lott'ry Scheme,
Form'd on that noble base the PEOPLE'S CHOICE,
Arrang'd, conducted, by the public voice?
That Fortune may surpass your warmest wish,
Is the sincere desire of your's, T. BISH.

Tickets and Shares are now on sale at the respective Lottery Offices
in Town and Country.

FORTUNE'S CARDS.



A Hint to Speculators.

IF you would be *Put* in the way of *playing your Cards* to advantage, and would gain a *Trump* with little *Hazard*, "*I beg*" to point out to you a *Speculation*, by which, without a *Brag*, you may win the *Game* of Independence, and *divide the honours* among you, of *Ease, Happiness* and *Prosperity*.

You need neither *Beggar your Neighbour*, nor injure yourself.

If you are *SINGLE*, your *Card* may *turn up* a *Trump*, and give you the means of settling comfortably for life.

If you are *MARRIED*, the pleasures of *Matrimony* may be augmented, and your *Children* amply provided for.

If you are *Low*, it will raise you *High*.

If you are *High*, it will lift you *HIGHER*.

It is a *Game*, calculated to please the *Four Corners* of the *World*; and is superior to *Piquet, Quadrille, Whist, Loo, or Cribbage*.

In short, it is a *Game*, which will make you as rich as a *King*, as happy as a *Queen*, and you may snap your fingers at a *Knave*. You need never use the *Spade*, may bid defiance to *Clubs*, keep possession of *Hearts*, and be the *Owner* of *Diamonds*; and if you get the *Ace*, the *Deuce* is in it, if you are not contented.

After all this, you are, no doubt, anxious to know what it can be; and how you can be *Put* in the way of gaining all these good things. You have nothing else to do then, but *Laugh and lay down* a trifle in the purchase of a *Ticket* or *Share*, in the most tempting *Lottery* ever offered to your notice.

The *Trump Cards*, are *All Fours*, viz. Two *Prizes* of 20,000 *Guineas*, and Two *Prizes* of 5,000 *Guineas*; the other *Court Cards* are Forty more *Capital Prizes* of great magnitude. All *Sterling Money*, and No *Stock Prizes*.

The *Sale* is already immense; you have therefore nothing else to do but *follow suit*; and as there is no *Shuffling*, you need not *Cut*; but angle for the *Golden Fishes* from the *Pool* of *Fortune* on the 21st of This *Month* (*January*) when the *Lottery* will commence, and on which *Day* you may be the *Counter* of enviable *Independence*.

[Gye and Balne, Printers, 53, Gracechurch-Street.

SWITZERLAND.



Lottery begins January 21, 1817,
Two Grand Prizes of 20,000 Guineas!
And FORTY other Capitals!
ALL STERLING MONEY!
AND NO STOCK PRIZES!

GUITARA SWITZERELLA.

WITH humble mien and modest air,
From Switzerland a charming fair,
Would share the gifts from Fortune's wheel,
Which this month's Lott'ry will reveal.

AFRICA.



Lottery begins January 21, 1817.

**Two Grand Prizes of 20,000 Guineas ;
And FORTY other Capitals !**

**ALL IN STERLING MONEY !
NO STOCK PRIZES!**

KANKO SAMBO.

A sable son of Afric's shore,
To share this evening's festive store,
On England's coast behold.
Fond hopes within his bosom rise,
That he shall gain a splendid Prize
In this Month's Lottery Gold!

CHINA.



Lottery begins January 21, 1817.
Two Grand Prizes of 20,000 Guineas ;
And FORTY other Capitals !
ALL IN STERLING MONEY !
NO STOCK PRIZES!

CHIN-CHIN-LONG-TAIL-FUM.

“ BY *Confucius*' head I swear-o!
“ His long tail and chin so bare-o!
“ By the Nose of mighty *Fum*!
“ I never saw so vast a sum!
“ All in Sterling Money paid-o!
“ And the Scheme so grand is laid-o!
“ Grant some cake, and a Lottery Share!
“ And for all China I don't care.”

TURKEY.



Lottery begins January 21, 1817.
Two Grand Prizes of 20,000 Guineas ;
And FORTY other Capitals!
All in Sterling Money!—No Stock Prizes!

**SULTANA TAMBOURINA KALASRADA
NOURJAHAD.**

“ If the sportive dance delight ye!
“ To your merry feast invite me ;
“ Though a slave, my heart is free !
“ Let me then partake your glee.
“ I'm in hopes a Prize of gaining,
“ Then there 'll be no more complaining.
“ Buy a Share of BISH, and I know,
“ You soon may touch the ready rhino !”

IRELAND.



Lottery begins January 21, 1817.
Two Grand Prizes of 20,000 Guineas ;
And FORTY other Capitals!
All in Sterling Money!—No Stock Prizes!

PATRICK SHELELAGH O' BOTHERUM.

By the powers! and won't ye admit me among ye?
A bottle of whiskey I've brought for the fun;
If you give your consent,—and so cruelly wrong me,
I'll lay my shilela on each mother's son:
O! bother! I know what has brought ye together;
And would ye be after committing a theft?
It's the Lottery of State, which will make me for
ever, [left.
And I'll buy all the Shares when there isn't one

PERU.



Lottery begins January 21, 1817.

**Two Grand Prizes of 20,000 Guineas ;
And FORTY other Capitals !
All in Sterling Money !—No Stock Prizes !**

CORA GUATIMOTZINA PERUVIANA.

From the rich soil of once renown'd Peru,
A Virgin of the Sun here visits you :
Of all her wealth by rude invaders spoil'd,
She here seeks refuge for herself and child ;
But smiling Fortune will her prospects mend,
And with a Prize her future hopes befriend ;
Peruvian Mines no greater wealth contain,
Than she in This Month's Lottery may gain.

SCOTLAND.



Lottery begins January 21, 1817,
Two Grand Prizes of 20,000 Guineas ;
And FORTY other Capitals !
ALL IN STERLING MONEY !
NO STOCK PRIZES !

SANDY M^c BAGPIPE.

FRAE the merry banks o' Tweed,
Piping Sandy here is come ;
Gude faith, he made his best o' speed,
And hopes your honours won't look glum.
Truth to tell, 'tis nae your cake,
Nae your mirth, nae wine he'd care,
If you'd him a present make
Of a lucky Lottery Share.

LAPLAND.



Lottery begins January 21, 1817,
Two Grand Prizes of 20,000 Guineas ;
And FORTY other Capitals !
ALL IN STERLING MONEY !
NO STOCK PRIZES !

FREEZALETTA FROSTANDSNOWO:

“ O'er the bleak mountains safely pass'd,
“ Old England's shore I've reach'd at last ;
“ Cold Lapland's frozen Isle forsaking,
“ To join your Twelfth Night's merry-making—
“ Your hospitality so charms me,
“ Your British welcome, too, so warms me,
“ That if a Lottery Prize I gain,
“ I mean in England to remain !”

OTAHEITE.



Lottery begins January 21, 1817.

**Two Grand Prizes of 20,000 Guineas ;
And FORTY other Capitals!
*All in Sterling Money!—No Stock Prizes!***

EATOOA ATAHOROO TEHEA TOOBOUAI
OTOO.

BEHOLD a real Child of Nature!
Simplicity in every feature;
In your revelry include her,
Let her colour not exclude her,
Fortune, who is pictur'd blind,
To her wishes may prove kind;
Should the Lottery give that honour,
No one then will frown upon her.

HOLLAND.



Lottery begins January 21, 1817.
Two Grand Prizes of 20,000 Guineas ;
And FORTY other Capitals !
ALL IN STERLING MONEY !
NO STOCK PRIZES !

**MYNHEER LARGE-BREECHO VAN
LOGGERO.**

HA! ha! Mynbeer!
Good news I hear,
Good Fortune, I may nick it ;
First I'll partake
Your fam'd Twelfth-Cake,
Den buy a Lottery Ticket.

SOUTH AFRICA.



Lottery begins January 21, 1817.
Two Grand Prizes of 20,000 Guineas ;
And FORTY other Capitals!
All in Sterling Money!—No Stock Prizes!

THE HOTTENTOT VENUS.

TO partake of your mirth, we've a visit once more,
From the beauty and pride of the Hottentot Shore ;
Her claim to a share of the cake may be granted,
But that's not the object you'll find that's most
wanted.

A Share in the Lottery's wealth, Sir, has drawn her,
If obtain'd, she'll remain in Old England's snug
corner.

SPAIN.



Lottery begins January 21, 1817,
Two Grand Prizes of 20,000 Guineas ;
And FORTY other Capitals !
ALL IN STERLING MONEY !
NO STOCK PRIZES !

DON FERNANDO WHISKERANDO.

My pretensions to share in your mirth who'll deny ?
If they dare, with my sword, that point I will try.
But at peace with the world I'll not quarrel with
you ;

Only say if the news which has reach'd me is true ?
Your Lott'ry, I hear, this Month will commence,
That boasts of such Prizes and wealth so immense.
The whole Sterling Money, they tell us in Spain,
If so, in Old England I mean to remain.

CORSICA.



Lottery begins January 21, 1817.
Two Grand Prizes of 20,000 Guineas ;
And FORTY other Capitals!
All in Sterling Money!—No Stock Prizes!

NAPOLEON BUONAPARTE.

“ Could I from St. Helena’s rugged soil,
“ Escape to Britain’s highly favour’d Isle ;
“ To take a part in Twelfth Night’s festive hour,
“ I’d not regret the loss of wealth or power ;
“ But dire ambition, which has thrown me down,
“ Will ne’er my future fate with fortune crown ;
“ Oh! would they send, tho’ not a slice of cake.)
“ A Lottery Prize! ’twould then my fortune make.

TARTARY.



Lottery begins January 21, 1817,
Two Grand Prizes of 20,000 Guineas ;
And FORTY other Capitals !
ALL IN STERLING MONEY !
NO STOCK PRIZES !

SADAKA ITHORAKA KERA KHAN.

If you'd wish to "catch a Tartar,"
For a Lottery Share I'd barter ;
All the Sterling Money Prizes,
Fill my head with strange surmises ;
Two Twenty Thousands !—how delighting
Who can resist such sounds inviting ?

ENGLAND.



*Lottery begins January 21, 1817,
Two Grand Prizes of 20,000 Guineas ;
And FORTY other Capitals!
All in Sterling Money!—No Stock Prizes!*

THE LORD MAYOR.

O'ER this Night's pleasures to preside,
The City's choice, the patriot's pride,
We here have chosen for the Chair,
The twice elected, fam'd LORD MAYOR.
If Fortune's footsteps you pursue,
Such honours may await on *you* :
A lucky purchase made at BISH's,
May gratify your utmost wishes.

FRANCE.



Lottery begins January 21, 1817.
Two Grand Prizes of 20,000 Guineas ;
And FORTY other Capitals!
All in Sterling Money!—No Stock Prizes!

MADemoiselle FRICASSEE.

“ Permettez moi your mirth to share,
“ (*En Verité* a famous cake!)
“ And if von Lottery Prize you'd spare,
“ *Mon Dieu!* you'd den *ma fortune* make.
“ I hear, you've fixed upon de day,
“ De 21st, in France dey say,
“ De *Sterling Money* draws me over,
“ *A Londres* I can live in clover!”

WALES.



Lottery begins January 21, 1817,
Two Grand Prizes of 20,000 Guineas ;
And FORTY other Capitals !
ALL IN STERLING MONEY !
NO STOCK PRIZES !

PEGGY AP-HOWELL AP-DAVIS AP-JONES
AP-PRICE AP-MORGAN AP-SHENKIN.

HUR's come from Wales hur luck to try ;
And, like you all, a Share to buy ;
But not a Share of Cake alone,
A better Share you all will own,
To gain a Prize, Dame Fortune's backed her,
Which she'll gain of BISH, Contractor.

COSSACK.



Lottery begins January 21, 1817.
Two Grand Prizes of 20,000 Guineas ;
And FORTY other Capitals!
All in Sterling Money!—No Stock Prizes!

LONG-SPEAROW KUTUSALLOFF
ZEMLENUTIN.

The brave defender of fair Europe's cause,
Her legal rights, her liberties, and laws,
Once more return'd to England's fertile soil,
Would think but lightly of his care and toil,
If you'd admit him to the social throng,
And let him to your festive board belong ;
The time may come, when Fortune's wheel goes
That he in Lottery riches will abound. [round,

ENGLAND.



Lottery begins January 21, 1817.
Two Grand Prizes of 20,000 Guineas ;
And FORTY other Capitals!
ALL IN STERLING MONEY !
NO STOCK PRIZES!

THE LADY MAYORESS.

LADIES, welcome to my table ;
Share its honours while you're able.
Let this Night with joy be crown'd,
Humour, mirth, and wit abound.
If more solid joys you'd share,
Let the Lottery be your care.
RISH, who'll Fortune's gifts unfold,
May crown your hopes with Lot'try Gold.

GERMANY.



Lottery begins January 21, 1817,
Two Grand Prizes of 20,000 Guineas ;
And FORTY other Capitals!
ALL IN STERLING MONEY!
NO STOCK PRIZES!

BARON VON DONDER-DRONK SMOKE-OFF

BEHOLD, at Fortune's invitation,
A hero of the German nation ;
He's smok'd you out, and to partake
Of British cheer and British cake,
Has left his native land to roam,
And gain a Prize in Britain's home.
To care and grief he bids defiance,
A Lottery Prize is his reliance.

FLANDERS:



Lottery begins January 21, 1817,
Two Grand Prizes of 20,000 Guineas ;
And FORTY other Capitals!
ALL IN STERLING MONEY!
NO STOCK PRIZES!

SIMPLICIA FLANDERELLA.

“ A friend you see I’ve brought each side me,
“ Who a welcome will provide me.
“ A single question—(I’d be told it)
“ Are all the Lottery Tickets sold yet ?”

ITALY.



Lottery begins January 21, 1817.
Two Grand Prizes of 20,000 Guineas ;
And FORTY other Capitals!
ALL IN STERLING MONEY!
NO STOCK PRIZES!

SIGNOR SOPRANO IMAGIO
PLASTEROPARISA.

“ Give to me von bit of cake-a !

“ Or French leave, Signors, I'll take-a !

“ For I vill no scruple make-a !

Lila lira la !

“ Ven I get into my hand-a !

“ Von rich Lott'ry Prize *si granda* !

“ My service you may den *commanda*.

“ Lila lira la !”

RUSSIA.



Lottery begins January 21, 1817.
Two Grand Prizes of 20,000 Guineas ;
And FORTY other Capitals!
ALL IN STERLING MONEY!
NO STOCK PRIZES!

ROPTOPCHOPCHIN KUTTHESNOW.

From Russia's wilds and desert snows,
By the bleak North wind nearly froze,
He comes with only one desire—
A corner at your Christmas fire ;
His heart's with friendship warm for you,
"Then Mirth admit him of your crew ;"
Should he a Lottery Prize obtain,
He will for ever here remain.

ALGIERS.



Lottery begins January 21, 1817.
Two Grand Prizes of 20,000 Guineas ;
And FORTY other Capitals!
All in Sterling Money!—No Stock Prizes!

MOHAMMED STABDALLA
BLOODHOUND ALI CUT-THROATO.

“ By Mahomet’s beard I swear,
“ Of that Cake I’ll have my share ;
“ Share?—I mean I’ll have it *all!*
“ *All your Shares*, both large and small!
“ If this *modest* claim should fail me,
“ By my whiskers! I’ll impale ye!
“ More than that—(my fury rises)—
“ I’ll seize on all your Lottery Prizes!”

All Sterling Money! No Stock Prizes!

TWO
Grand Prizes of
20,000
GUINEAS.



AND
FORTY
OTHER
CAPITALS

YOUR kind approbation, in hopes, Sir, of meeting;
Mr. BISH with best wishes, "these Presents sends greeting:"
requesting you'll honour, by kindly accepting
the inclos'd; nor the offer once think of rejecting.
As the Lottery Scheme for all parties was founded,
and in public opinion appears firmly grounded;
On the present occasion, his plan he extends,
and invites from all countries, a bevy of friends.
Thus forming, he thinks, a most apt illustration
Of this Lottery, form'd on the wish of the nation.

Where all parties' suggestions are firmly combin'd,
And the wishes of many are made but one mind;
'Twould perhaps be intruding, were he to rehearse
All its features, its merits, and praises in verse;
He, therefore, solicits a candid inspection
Of the Scheme, which is fram'd to prevent all objection,
And wishing that mirth may this Evening attend,
That fortune may ever your prospects befriend;
With every wish you may think most expedient,
He begs to subscribe himself, Sir, your obedient.

THE PUBLIC'S OWN LOTTERY.

Sterling Lottery,
ONLY 12,000 TICKETS,
2 of 20,000 Guineas,
And Forty other Capitals,
BEGINS
21st of JANUARY,
Second Day..JANUARY 31,
Third and Last Day..FEBRUARY 6.

2	of	20,000	Guineas
2	of	5,000	Guineas
5	of	1,000	Guineas
6	of	500	Guineas
8	of	400	Guineas
10	of	300	Guineas
10	of	200	Guineas
16	of	100	Guineas
44	of	50	Guineas
800	of	25	Guineas
1500	of	17	Pounds

First.. Prize,.. First Day,..	1,000	Guineas
Second ditto....ditto.....	500	Guineas
Third..ditto....ditto.....	500	Guineas
Fourth ditto....ditto.....	400	Guineas
Fifth.. ditto....ditto.....	400	Guineas
Sixth.. ditto....ditto.....	300	Guineas
Seventh ditto....ditto.....	300	Guineas
Eighth ditto....ditto.....	300	Guineas

First 500 Blanks entitled to 25 Guineas each.

First.. Prize,.. Second Day,..	1,000	Guineas
Second ditto....ditto.....	500	Guineas
Third.. ditto....ditto.....	500	Guineas

RAPTURE.

A Member rehearsing his Speech.



SIR WILLIAM COURTEOUS.

*Hear him! hear him! Order! Order!
All the Court is in disorder!
I echo, Sir, the Public voice—
What I hold here's the People's choice!
A num'rous host stood forth of late,
And BISH was chosen candidate
The loans of Fortune to supply
From the rich New Year's Lottery,
In Sterling Money—(Hear him, hear him!)
The Ayes have got it. (Chair him, chair him!)*

Lottery begins 21st This Month (Jan.)—2 of 20,000 Guineas, and
40 other Capitals—all Sterling Money (no Stock Prizes.)

POMP.



QUEEN.

To all our loyal subjects greeting
(Our Privy Council's sanction meeting)
These presents come: and we presume
You will attend our *Drawing Room*.
FORTUNE, my loving sons and daughters,
At present is in winter quarters;
But she's compell'd by proclamation
To join her regiment—the Nation.
And know it is our royal wish
That her Prize Agent should be BISH.
To BISH, then, ere the *Twenty-first* resort,
When *Cooper's Hall* will be our royal court.

Lottery begins 21st This Month (Jan.)—2 of 20,000 Guineas,
& 40 other Capitals—all Sterling Money (no Stock Prizes.)

MEANNESS.

Endeavouring to read the Contents of a Letter.



MRS. PRY.

“What the eye never sees, we can never repent—
“What the heart never feels, we can never resent.”
Change the scene, paltry wretch---you would think it
unkind
Were *your secrets* expos'd, for concealment design'd.
If you'd peep to advantage, to BISH's then hie,
For a Prize in the rich New Year's Lottery, Pry.

Lottery begins 21st This Month (Jan.)—2 of 20,000 Guineas,
& 40 other Capitals—all Sterling Money (no Stock Prizes.)

RAGE.

A Father enraged at his Daughter's Elopement.



SIR FRETFUL ARGUS.

My daughter's fled! Revenge I swear.
I can't her vile seducer bear!
Suspend your rage, infuriate man,
What you can't bear your daughter can.
Whilst single, she's a *Blank*; and wisely flies
To *BISH* and Hymen, and becomes a *Prize*.

Lottery begins 21st This Month (Jan.)—2 of 20,000 Guineas,
& 40 other Capitals—all Sterling Money (no Stock Prizes.)

SPLEEN.

Seeing a Lady prettier and better dressed.



MISS EYEGALL.

“ With you, Ma’am, all-indulgent Nature
“ Has lavish been in form and feature.”

‘ I’m sorry, on romance not bent,
‘ I can’t return the compliment ’

“ The task is easy, if you try;
“ Just do as I did—*tell a lie.*”

‘ Your acquaintance I don’t wish—
‘ So, good morning—I’ll to BISH.’

Lottery begins 21st This Month (Jan.)—2 of 20,000 Guineas,
& 40 other Capitals—all Sterling Money (no Stock Prizes.)

HYPOCRISY.

The Men—I can't endure them.



MISS HANKERFORT.

Around my neck a scroll I'll wear,
"Man-traps and spring-guns planted here."
This will defend my charms and graces,
And keep the men from *making faces*.

Protect, ye gods, a maid forlorn,
A blushing rose, without a thorn;
But should ye to my pray'rs be deaf,
I'll fly to BISH, and seek relief.

Lottery begins 21st This Month (Jan.)—2 of 20,000 Guineas,
& 40 other Capitals—all Sterling Money (no Stock Prizes.)

AGITATION.

Reading her first Love Letter.



SELINA SENSITIVE.

What means this flutt'ring strange sensation?
This hope—this fear—this palpitation?—
This giddy rapture of the brain?—
This restless joy—this pleasing pain?—
In mystic maze my senses rove—
Tell me, tell me, *is it Love?*
This letter all his soul revealing,
Proves my love *a man of feeling;*
Ye gods! my charms he idolizes
More than BISH's richest Prizes.

Lottery begins 21st This Month (Jan.)—2 of 20,000 Guineas,
& 40 other Capitals—all Sterling Money (no Stock Prizes.)

JOY.

A Ticket in the Lottery.



PRISCILLA PRETTYFACE.

Artless beauty, sport and play,
In silken sash and ribbons gay;
Modest in your mien and dress---
Innocence brings happiness.
Should her Ticket prove a Prize,
Joy will sparkle in her eyes.
As 'twas purchas'd, BISH, from you,
Gratitude will be your due.

Lottery begins 21st This Month (Jan.)—2 of 20,000 Guineas,
& 40 other Capitals—all Sterling Money (no Stock Prizes.)

LOVE.

Oh dear! what will become of me?



LUCY LOVELORN.

"She never told her love," but pin'd
In secret for a youth unkind.
Though prudence still confines her tongue,
She can't conceal her secret long.
Her *fortune's* told, she's had her *wish*,
And all her hopes are now on BISH.

Lottery begins 21st This Month (Jan.)—2 of 20,000 Guineas,
& 40 other Capitals—all Sterling Money (no Stock Prizes.)

ANGER.

The Rubber lost by a Revoke.



LADY PENNYPOINT.

With a *knave* I was caught, and put quite to the blush,
All my honours were play'd, yet of hearts I'd a flush,
But my partner *lost deal*, was as cross as Old Nick,
And 'twas by his *revoking* he *lost the odd trick*
If my *lead* he'd return'd, and left *shuffling* alone,
I'd have *won* the first point, and the game was our own.
I've now no resource but to *Cornhill* to jump,
Take a hand with *T. BISH*, and turn up the best trump.

Lottery begins 21st This Month (Jan.)—2 of 20,000 Guineas, and
40 other Capitals—all Sterling Money (no Stock Prizes.)

INDIFFERENCE.

A Husband indifferent to his Wife's Importunities.

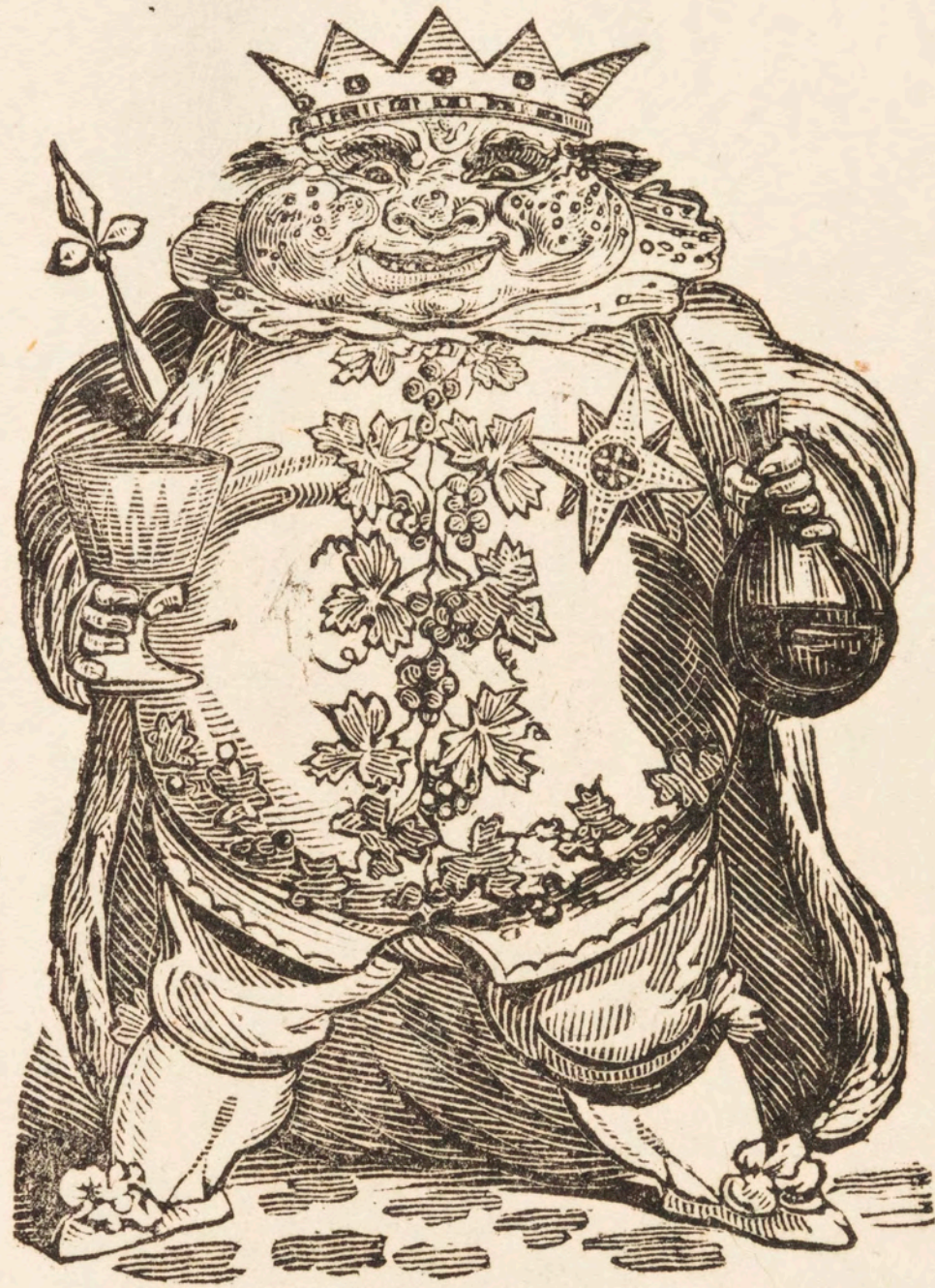


SIR SIMON SLENDERWIT.

O turn, my love, I pray now do!
I never turn my back on you.
I'll fan the flame—O let it burn!
“How sweet's the love that meets return.”
But if insensate to my wishes,
I'll get whate'er I want at BISH'S.

Lottery begins 21st This Month (Jan.)—2 of 20,000 Guineas,
& 40 other Capitals—all Sterling Money (no Stock Prizes.)

GREATNESS.



KING OF THE ROUND TABLE.

I'm King! and, as such, like to see
My subjects jolly, plump, and free:
I love to see their cheeks disclose
The lily mingling with the rose.
I'll strike the hag Oppression dumb---
I'll shew her my tremendous bomb!---
Thus gratified my warmest wishes,
The poor shall have the loaves and fishes--
And BISH will grant a fresh supply
Of droits from Fortune's Adm'ralty.

Lottery begins 21st This Month (Jan.)—2 of 20,000 Guineas,
& 40 other Capitals—all Sterling Money (no Stock Prizes.)

JEALOUSY.

An unlucky Discovery in the Garret.



MRS. WATCHIT.

“Heav’n has no rage like love to hatred turn’d,
“Nor Hell a fury like a woman scorn’d.”

Oh! her fury is tremendous!
Vengeance flashes from her tongue!
Cupid, God of Love, defend us
From a poker hot and long!

I’ll to BISH, a Ticket buy—
That may cool her jealousy.

Lottery begins 21st This Month (Jan.)—2 of 20,000 Guineas,
* 40 other Capitals—all Sterling Money (no Stock Prizes.)

OPPRESSION.

Upsetting an Apple Stall by Virtue of his Office.



SAMPSON IRONHEART.

Away with your apples, vile insolent drab!
Sad emblems of sorrow and care!
Persuaded by Eve, Adam swallow'd a crab,
Which the sweets of this life make so dear.

But for that I'd not know the expense of a wig,
Of linen ne'er purchas'd a particle;
My wardrobe a leaf—and I'd car'd not a fig,
If possessing but that single article.

But Eve woke one morn in a mischievous fit—
(Woman sure was for mischief design'd!)
Pointed out to old Adam the bottomless pit,
And he shew'd it the rest of mankind.

Lottery begins 21st This Month (Jan.)—2 of £20,000 Guineas,
& 40 other Capitals—all Sterling Money (no Stock Prizes.)

COURAGE.

An Old Man offering Marriage to a Young Girl



SIR MATTHEW MUMBLE.

What joy can wedded bliss surpass?
A Paradise of love and duty!
Our Boys shall boast "their Father's grace,"
Our Girls their Mother's sterling beauty!
This ring to endless happiness portends
In the small circle of our female friends.
The New Year's Lott'ry begins drawing soon---
BISH will add riches to our honey-moon.

Lottery begins 21st This Month (Jan.)—2 of 20,000 Guineas,
& 40 other Capitals—all Sterling Money (no Stock Prizes.)

DESIRE.

A Parson with a Tithe Pig.



PARSON TRULLIBER.

'Tis a truth which the wisest philosophers tell--
"He who leads a *good life* must be sure to *live well*."
"Kill and eat" was ordain'd too by Heaven's command;
We obey---and *devour a full tenth of the land*.
With these bounteous gifts if I still have a wish,
'Tis a *tithe* of the Prizes dispens'd by T. BISH.

Lottery begins 21st This Month (Jan.)—2 of 20,000 Guineas
& 40 other Capitals—all Sterling Money (no Stock Prizes.)

FEAR.

A Lawyer reading a Challenge.



COUNSELLOR ALLFUSS.

*A Challenge!—In brief, 'tis an action not civil,
The report of a pistol is worse than the Devil!
Take a rule to shew courage—you've nothing to fear—
For your worthy old Second is close in the rear:
Should you now gain the cause—ipse facto, the fact is,
You'll file your last bill in the Old Bailey practice.
If you find in vacation finances relaxing,
Draw on BISH, and he'll pay on demand without taxing.
But if you're nonsuited by powder and ball,
Your Friend's ready to catch you whenever you fall.*

Lottery begins 21st This Month (Jan.)—2 of 20,000 Guineas,
& 40 other Capitals—all Sterling Money (no Stock Prizes.)

CURIOSITY.

Jerry Sneak peeping at his Wife and the Major in the Summer House.



JERRY SNEAK.

Vile Curiosity goes creeping,
Into his neighbours' secrets peeping:
So JERRY, peeping, all on thorns,
Thought on the Devil, and descried *his horns*.
Go peep at BISH's, and I'll wager
Of Prizes he will share *the major*.

Lottery begins 21st This Month (Jan.)—2 of 20,000 Guineas,
& 40 other Capitals—all Sterling Money (no Stock Prizes.).

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