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## THE LOTTERY OFFICE KEEPER'S PRAYER!

KIND and benignant FORTUNE! aid an *Adventurer* prostrate before thy Shrine, I beseech thee. Inspired by thy Smiles, I have long officiated in an *Office* dedicated to thy Worship: Grant, I pray thee, *Insurance* to my *Schemes*, so that they may turn up *Prizes*, and prevent my looking *Blank* when bowing at thy Altar.

If by *Chance* I should enter on a matrimonial Speculation, grant, I beseech thee, throughout the whole of our *Connexion*, that my better *Half* may take a *Quarter*, an *Eighth*, or at least a *Sixteenth* Share in the good or bad *Luck* attendant on my *fluctuating* Undertakings. May she never be guilty of any Thing that I may get *Horns-by*, nor Cause me to fall a *Martyr* to Jealousy, or *Hazard* my Esteem by *Carol-ing* the Praises of my Rivals.

Grant me, I pray thee, the ineffimable Talent of poetical Puff making, so may I, in the Strains of *Pope*, thus pour forth my lyrical Effusions:

“ O ye whose Breeches Pockets burn,  
 “ Give lucky *Peter Puff* a turn;  
 “ When Fortune beckons, never scorn her,  
 “ But seek her Office, round the Corner.  
 “ You cannot well mistake the Door,  
 “ The Lamp is green—the Number four.”

And lastly, I pray thee, with the indulgent Aid of mighty soporiferous SOMNUS, to cause all old Women and Children to *Dream* incessantly on the Advantages gained by venturing in the Lottery, so shall the nocturnal Visions of old Chairs and Tables be converted into lucky Numbers, and thy humble Petitioner benefited thereby.