THE SALLE ROBIN.

The ingenious M. Robin having vacated this establish-

ment, it has fallen into the hands of the Mesmerists. The celebrated Mdlle. Prudence Bernard commenced her public performances last night. This lady is a clairvoyante of great sensitiveness, and under the influence of Professor Roux astonishes the audience in the most approved manner. Secret orders are conveyed to the professor, and the gentle Prudence being put *en rapport*, glides mysteriously about the room, and takes a glove from one and gives it to another, draws letters from gentlemen's pockets and places rings on ladies' fingers, as the case may be, the professor, in whose spells she is bound, following her about with his arm at right angles, like the ghost of Don Pedro in Don Giovanni. Then there is the tasting process. Strangers are invited to step upon the stage and mention their favourite liquor to the professor, and forthwith the mesmerised Prudence, grasping the hand of the inquirer, tastes a flagon of water and names the spirit, the wine, or the liqueur in question without much apparent difficulty. Sceptics, of course, are not wanting during the display of these mental clairvoyances, and on Friday night, when we were present at a private view (the visitors, by the way, filling the salle to inconvenience), a worthy in the gallery openly avowed his incredulity. He was speedily summoned to come and try for himself; and having propounded "aniseed" to the somnambule, presently acknowledged the defeat of his scepticism, and apologised to M. Roux and the audience with a celerity that was diverting if not very conclusive. The performances of Mdlle. Prudence Bernard, which are certainly very deceptive, whether the result of trick or not, are likely, therefore, to be popular, and to those who are curious in these mesmeric experiments, and love to be confounded, we can recommend them as some of the best of their class.