

terkal hends, to further the peace of the country. And if His Hexcellent does succeed, the Hon. Villum Sykes vill rite a book to his memmery, vile the grateful peepel will get him carved hinto posterity on a piесе of the marbel vich his hances-  
ter stoled from the Greeks.

And now, Your Hexcellent, the Hon. Villum Sykes vill say "Good bye,"—vich is a sad vord vid both ould and young, but perticklarly sad vid the latter. God bless, Your Hexcellent, vich is a fine-harted ould sodger, as noes his dooty and does it, and haint a disgrace to his country. If you haint bin as cumfortable in Canerdy as you mite be, it vos becos things vos hactin agin you, and not from no fault hof your hown. And it'll be a konserlashun to no as you dont leaf no hen-mys behind, and that if they dont make you a God, they vont fite hover your memmery.

Vid grate respect,

I is,

Your Hexcellent's frend,

HON. VILLUM SYKES,

(Late Hinspector hof Cabs and Lisenses.)

MONTREEAL, JOLLY BUCHERS IN,

Hooctober Five, 1846.

Byron  
"childe  
Harold"  
p. 50  
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