

**Mr. Gossip,** I have looked in vain in your paper, for the wedding of our great Mr. McShaughlan's\* partner, who is named after a vegetable much admired by the Canadians for soup †. None of the race ever had such a wedding, although he was mortified to find that the £ 100, fortune, which was his inducement, was only moonshine; ‡ for otherwise she was, like the Welchman's cow, little, old, and poor. They had upwards of thirty carriages, and made a great show, from China-bay, where they breakfasted, to the Cross. It is likely that the lady will follow her old custom; and, if the scallion seed proves productive, § she will carry the crop to Garry Glen, as has been done with other seed sown in the same hotbed ||

I send you this because I know they will be flattered to see their names in print. L. Q.

**TOBY TATTLER** presents his compliments to Mr. Gossip, and requests he will notice a certain pretended lady, who arrived here in 1822, direct from the land of potatoes. After some experimental proofs, as a possessor of that gem, called *easy virtue*, she has been tied in wedlock to her dear McNinny, who, as Cupid is painted blind, found nothing wrong in the premature birth of a fine boy. McNinny is fully persuaded she was a maid on the wedding night, but many a time has this kiby-heeled matron tried the experi-

\* Shaughlin is Irish for crooked; McShaughlan therefore means the son of a crooked father.

† Viz. Scallion.

‡ The McShaughlans are apt to change their names. The one in question, formerly bore that of Moony, but it is supposed he thought it sounded too much like Spooney.

§ Being formerly doubtful of his own abilities, in the way of generation, a certain person went a journey to Kiltyfay, (a famous well in Ireland, by immersion in which impotency and barrenness are cured,) and now considers himself adequate to the performance of the nuptial duties. There was, however, a Miss Pilgrim, to whom he offered himself, but who, like a wise woman, would not buy a pig in a poke, or allow him to palm himself on her, without a trial, and who discarded him upon his being found unequal to the task.

|| It is said to have been a general custom with a certain lady, when she bore love children, to get her fees from the imputed father, and go to Glarry Glen to lie in.