

sez,' sez he, "If I make the ploughs, I care not who uses them." Let our Canajin frinds till their soil, so long as we can keep on emptin' their till,' sez he. 'Let thim keep on,' sez he, 'on their—"Tis more blissid to give than to resave policy," an' we can stand the resavin,' sez he. 'Let us encourage thim to be chewers of wood an' dhrinkers of wather, an' let us continue to give thim the right hand of frindship so long as they let us have the lift wan in their pocket. Wid a policy such as we have wid thim now we'll keep on expoortin' thim from our farms an' mills an' fathries, an' in return we only have to take their dollars an' their young men, an' what more do we want?' sez he, 'what more need we do until they kick?' sez he, 'an' I say to ye, fellow citizens, lave what's well for us alone, an' wait till the fellow we are robbin' gets on to it an' kicks, an' if he thrates us to our own midicine, than 'twill be time to offer better terms.' "

"Thin why don't we kick," asked Grogan, as the old man ceased.

"Sorrow a wan of me knows," answered Mr Hooley, as he wiped his brow after his oratorical effort. "They say 'tis the farmers that lads like him I've been tellin' ye of do be persuadin' that 'tis best for thim to have it so, an' they say, too, that the Goovir-