

ROUGE.

You that love a ruby lip,
Or a rosy cheek admire,
Do not rashly strive to sip
Honey from a prickly briar.
Impetuous lover stay a while,
Colours fade like beauty's smile.

Celia's cheeks were round and red,
Rivalling the blushing rose;
My poor heart was captiv'd led,
Slave to colour, crimson glows.
O, I revolved in a tint,
Raved and told my love in print.

In the parlour once we sat—
I and Celia close together—
How my heart went pit-a-pat,
As I talked about the weather.
Lovely was her damask cheek,
I felt so charmed I could not speak.

O,—my arm slipped round her waist,
On her cheek I pressed a kiss—
"Gracious! what is this I taste—"
"What suspicion drowns my bliss!"
Alas! one rose has faded quite,
One dimple's red, the other's white.

Celia's pa came in the room,
Noticed that my lips were red,
Saw her cheek, and spoke my doom—
Showed me out, sent her to bed.
Since no-rosiness cheeks can charm,
I think of rouge and take alarm.

TERRY FINNEGAN'S LETTERS.

To the Hon. Mr. McGee, down at Quebec, Member
of Parlemt, or elsewhere, President of the
Council:

STANLEY STREET, 26th March, 1863.

Ah! be dad! I knew that yez would soon
brake up afther the thirty days were over, and
yez got yer six hundreded dollars snug and oily
in yer pockets. Shure its the lawyers that know
how to work the thing natly; for the minnet
they found there wasn't another piny to be ned
out of the scesshun, they flew up to Court here,
determined to knock a decent pound out of a
scasshun of their own, by way of makin up for
the short allowance that they b'lieve themselves
put on through your cheese pavin economy and
your incorruptible detarmination to husband the
riveaues of this prosperous colony. I'm afraid,
howsomdiver, that yez will have to go back to
the ould six dollars a day; for let me tell you,
that this payment in advance, when the scasshun
is to be a long one, will embarrass yez more than
yez have bargained for, and lave the country
in the lurch besides. On the part of most of
the mimbers, there'll be a sort of sinee that they
're workin for nothin—yez will have to be forkin
over a few dollars, now and thin, to various
jokers that spint all they got—and there will be
each borrowin, and goin in debt for board and
things, that the sate of Government will become
anythin but a desirable resort to a large number
of our representatives. At laste, wherein had
they their six dollars a day joggin along beside
thin, they would be for cuttin their coat accord-
in to their cloth, and be kept up to doin some-
thin for their constituents and the Province at
large, besides. Darcy, d'ye know that I am a
grate admirer of the Poles; from the way they

handle the seythe and lay down the Rposhans in
awards, in regular ould Irish fashion—nippin
thin across the waist, and lavin one half of
thin staggerin in their breeches, while the other
was playin lep frog at their feet. Mustn't it be
refreshin, and inspirin to those who are not much
better off thin those braves, and who require to
have their tethers lenthened or their spanshels
knocked off altogether?

Shure its my heart that was grieved for the
way that Dinmark was distressed the other day,
regardin the shape of the British Crown. What
d'ye think, avourneen, but it wouldn't fit into
the corners of the Princess Alexandras pocket
handkickers; and the commotion was so dread-
ful, that upwards of six hundreded needlewomen
together wid the Ministhry were put to their wits
inds to overcome the difficulty. Begorra, I don't
think it would be any harm to give it a little
parin to make it fit; bekase you see its med lik a
heart wid the bottom cut out of it; and I'll lave it
to Michael Murphy of the Hibernian Society, if it
doesn't look like that same. Och! me bouchal,
if it was the shape of the ould Irish tiara—a bee-
hive of goold so flamig wid the glories of the
past as to rindher superfluous the prisence of a
single preasshun stone—if it was of this shape I
say, how bewtifully it would glide into the corners
of the delicate lawn and costly lace. And shure
Her Majesty the Queen, jost might as well have
ordered it to be used as the other one; for she
wears it—and pon my consins, I sometimes think
its unnost to herself—and sartilly its as anshant
as dignified as the one she's in the habit of
usin more plentifully. Besides, you see, if there
was an odd little bit of preference given to it
in this way, it might lade to throwin a strake
of Irish in among the crowned heads of Europe,
that might one day or other serve a good purpose
in behalf of the British Empire.

Do yez get whisky and tobacco down there
free? The raison why I ax you is, that I think
yez oughtn't to be worse off than our Cor-
poration up here, who, accordin to the Police
Magistrate, have snugger quarters then is gene-
rally supposed by the citizens. I don't think the
Mayor smokes, but as for dhrinkin I'd like to see
the man that would thicken his tongue or glaze
his eye. Barrin one relaxed tee-totaler that
spint a night at Lanty Pagan's, I don't think I
ever met the aqel af some of these boys. This
joker findin himself rather dhray about the muzz-
le in the middle of the night, gets up and
gropes his way to the bar that was unfortshun-
ately left open. When Lanty viz at six o'clock
to take down the shuthlers and bust the decan-
thers, he had to go out for a gallon of sperrits
to start his business agin. There my joker lay on
the floor, afther imptyin the three rows and a
small lann wid about a naggin of coal oil in it,
that was on the counthor. It was mortal warm at
the time, and at the incusht in the afternoon,
the jury, led astray by the oath of a frind of
his that hadn't seen him for a week, gave in a
verdict that he died from the incausshus use of

ice wather while in a grate hole. The docther
agreed wid thin, the poor man.

Well, I suppose yez are gabberin athrinth for
the ninth. You'll need all yez can sum up, for
George is determined to bould yez to the one
point. Howsomdiver, the back handspring turn-
ed by the refragthories on the Separate School
question is all in your favour, as it ldoesen's his
hoult upon thin. Nivertheless, I'm lookin for
new combinations and a few ugly reencounters as
the French say. Keep your eye steadily on your
own position and see how far you can stride on
the rope widout losin your balance. If there's
any fear of your fallin you can get four sturdy
fellas to take hoult aich of a corner of the
Ladder and spread it ready to reave yoh. You
needn't be afraid of goin through it, if you were
twice the weight and had Michael on your back.
I'm done now and have only jest time to sub-
scribe myself.

Your lovin cousin,
TERRY FINNEGAN.

Retrenchment.

—The Hon. Mr. Macdougall intends bring-
ing forward a measure this session to reduce the
Sergeant at Arms to a Corporal.

The Two Bells.

—The House ought to be merry enough
seeing there are two Bells it it; but unfortunately
one of them is a dumb-Bell, and the clapper of the
other is seldom set in motion.

Novel Recreation.

—We understand that the clerks in the
Receiver General's office are all deeply engaged
in the study of "Blair's Rhetoric," although it
is generally supposed his "Grave" would be more
agreeable to most of them.

Valuable Presentation.

—Her Majesty the Queen has been grac-
iously pleased to acknowledge, through his Grace
the Duke of Newcastle, the receipt of a beautifully
bound fyle of the *North American* newspaper, laid
generously at her feet by the Hon. the Commis-
sioner of Crown Lands.

Quite a Mistake.

—The *Leader* calls the rebellious Clear
Grits "Copperheads," which we take to be rather
a compliment than otherwise. Considering the lo-
cality of the Bruce mines whence we obtain our
copper, we should say that the "copperheads"
must be a decidedly *Superior* article.

Separate Schools.

—It is considered, in well informed poli-
tical circles, that the Hon. John Sandfield Macdon-
ald is not likely to come off Scott free yet, on the
Separate School Bill; as it is confidently asserted
that on any future reference to the measure, the
Upper Canada vote can't get Biggar.

Singular Wager.

—We understand that the Minister of
Finance, in evidence of having completely recov-
ered his strength, has made a bet with Lord
Monck that he will dance a "break down" with
the Public Chest under his arm. John A. thinks
that, after the appointment of so many Commis-
sions, he is likely to succeed to a miracle.