

house and a keg of powder rolled in, for the purpose of blowing it up. The first match failed to accomplish its object; and the second one was anxiously watched by the Shiner who sat on the window-sill, straddle legs. The result was beyond his most sanguine expectations; for his involuntary aerial excursion, without the aid of a balloon, caused much mirth among his friends, who could not but admire his abrupt and undignified descent.

There was a large number of shanties or cabins in the vicinity of the Lay By—then called Cork Town, in consequence of there being none but Irish families living there. The heads of these were canal laborers, and were not characterized for inordinate love of peace or order. As a proof of this, Father M——— deemed it necessary to pay frequent visits for the double purpose of catechising and chiding his flock. On one occasion his appearance was discovered before he had time to reach the cabin of an old female delinquent, who cried out most lustily: "By the Holy Mary, here's Father M———." She then made for the window; but so hurried was her attempt to escape, that not only did she effect it but took the window-sash with her round her neck. This anecdote was frequently related by the reverend gentleman, whose risible faculties were always excited at its recollection.