

And we, so jolly, shouted loud-
While, he put on the blarney o'.

The second hate sure, we were bate
By cursed L. P. S's O';
The white cravats, they scar'd us Pats,
And gev us striped dresses o'.

Och, that was a murtherin time; och, we had no chance at all, at all, for the big beggars of young Tories had barned our trade better nor ourselves, and thrashed us all to smithereens. But sure Drummond was good pluck for all that, and tried to console uz, when he wint off to Pornuff, with shoutin'.

Repale, repale, repale oho! &c.

The last time sure, he gev the fure
T. Holmes that had kem over o';
We got him in, but as for tin,
We never got a copper o'.

Och sure that was the beginnin' of his desate; sure there was Holmes that used to be a great Tory cum over to be a Repaler, and we thought that if we gev him a lift, we'd get lushins o' money, case d'ye see Holmes used to be in the Bank of Muntrahawl, and didn't work for nothin'. But divil a bit of it. Didn't they git a bloody lot of Frinchmen (sure Drommond always liked them Frinch too well) to help fight an' never ped them nor uz. Ye may be sure we weren't more nor half plased, whin he tried the ould shout of.

Repale, repale, repale &c.

His frinds got in, and o', what sin!
He tuk an offish tricky o'.
An offish got, he cares no jot
For swate repale or Mickey o'.

Ochone! ochone! what a chate he was to be shure.
He used to spake so illigantly, But as long as he keeps his offish, divil a much'll he shout again.

Repale, r pa'e, rapale oho';
We'll get repale for Ireland o',
Nor we so jolly, shout so loud,
When he puts on the blarney o'

Sir Peter.—Very Good sir, very good, and a fair exposition, I doubt not, of the feelings of these people at the desertion of their leaders. Perhaps however it will, hardly do, to publish it just now. However I will think of it, and will endeavour from your hints to write a leader.

The clock strikes twelve, the magician enters, and removes the Lantern, and the meeting breaks up.

THE MONSTER MEETING.

The citizens of Montreal will not easily forget, and Blarney Devlin will always remember the meeting of "the monsters" in the hay market square. Our readers are well aware that the square is usually occupied as the *tattle show* of our agricultural societies, but why it was selected as the most appropriate place for a meeting of Repalers is beyond our comprehension. If the object of Blarney were to make a "holy show" of himself, the chairman and their country, the choice

was admirably successful. Want of space surely could not be pleaded as an excuse, for thanks to the kind consideration manifested by the chairman the *whole* meeting assembled on the *platform*, to hear the big gun "of the New-York Repeat Brigade." The Report of the "Big gun" was terrific even as far as Griffin-town where at present the sound still vibrates. How cheering to hear the *sound* of American sympathy, bursting forth from the mouth of a *pop gun*.

What an awful warning was there proclaimed to England to beware of the "Magic Bullets" of the roaring artillery of the New-York Republican Union, such cautions are not to be laughed at. We feel fully persuaded that, were it not for the fortunate intervention of a smart shower of rain which effectually *damped* the powder of the "big gun" the British Empire would ere this have been annihilated, and the Americans have paid their *debts*, both of which events our Magician informs us will occur at the same moment. In fine, the meeting reminded us of the remark Curran made in respect to a corporation "if had neither a body to be kicked, nor a soul to be saved."

We are indebted to our Shefford correspondent, for the following account of the late election, in that place.

"Mr. Drummond, as you will have observed, was returned without opposition, for this county, and in a very voluminous speech, to the Electors, in which the terms, "gentlemen;" "proudest day of my life," "esteem it the greatest honor, etc., etc. figured in his usual flowery style; stated that he was happy to say, he had no occasion to find fault with the Governor General, since last he had the honor of addressing them, as that respected nobleman's line of conduct had of late shown a marked regard for the rights of the subject, the administration of justice, and many other noble qualities, which might be attributable to the better Company, he was now in the habit of associating with: that the impropriety and ungentlemanly conduct of interfering in what does not concern him, was constantly impressed on his mind, so that his Excellency had abstained from doing any thing, with the exception of bringing the present ministry in, and desiring M. Ferres to hold his tongue; both of which measures were urged by him and sanctioned by them (the ministry). He also took credit for the manner in which the present liberal Government were managing his Excellency in removing all cares from the old gentleman.

"Diffidence no doubt presented him from stating under what deep obligations, they had placed our worthy Governor in thrusting him so frequently in hot water for the benefit of his health.

"We were rather disappointed in our representative not touching on a subject, so dear to his heart, as *Repale*, perhaps out of deference to the orange parts of his audience.

"On the whole the speech was very well received as he promised every thing he could imagine, (no trifle for an Irish boy), for the benefit of the county, and more than fifty members could perform, unless they sent their sessional allowance of fifty pounds, for local improvements."