bar, should have the entire management of all his law business, and Barrington, when not otherwise engaged, might write light articles for Maga, at a handsome salary—or publish a volume a year of prose or verse on his own account, which, by the aid of extensive bookselling connexions, he could make eminently profitable.

Having disposed of you all, he next, after apologizing for making so free, assured me that, as his politics had always been orthodox, and as he had always supported the high Tory interest, he could, merely for an able article at a particular juncture, secure me a regiment, and perhaps, at no distant day, get the major exalted to the rank of a major-general! Faith, I roared in his face, and assured him that in one month after I communicated his proposal, our friend the editor would post off to Scotland and run him through the body.

By the way, did you hear his majesty's last pun. The Duke of Cumberland was exclaiming, in the presence of his royal brother, against the reports that had got into the papers of his sight being seriously affected: "Poh!" said the sovereign, "I do not care a turn of Conyngham's ankle; such reports are all in my eye!" I tried to get out of the duke the probable state of the boundary question, the other day. He shrugged up his shoulders, and said "he did not think Sir Howard was just the man he would have selected for the service—he had a great deal too much talk; he did not come at once to the point, and when he did he seldom stuck to it. He writes, too (added he), as though he got paid by the acre, and if his father taught us to break lines, his son is the very devil at forming them."

Fairbanks, as you know, is here—and has, I believe, talked the government out of £20,000, and will, I have little doubt, persuade the bulls and bears in the money market to turn into jackasses and lend him 30 more. He swears that opening a passage into the Grand Lake will be of as much importance to the commercial world as the free navigation of the Black Sea, and is about to issue a document, similar in