

Letter from an Irish Contributor.

To the Editor.

SURR.—Whin in the course ov mortal evints it becomes neshessary for me to fulfil my engagemint to shupply Mistor DAVIN wid further informashun for his new work. "The Irishman in Canady," I approach the task wid punctuality and dispatch. I lift off at enquiry 4. Thin comes a requisit for

5.—Facts regarding the clergy and leading men of all the different Christian denominations, the early Irish missionaries, clergymen, &c., &c. The first clergy were Frinch, av course, and belonged to the three church, sint out undier the protection av His Most Catholic Majesty Louis wid more X's and V's than I can remember, which didn't prevent any native av epicurean taste from cookin' and atin' thim whiniver missionaries was in sayson. But whin the counthry quieted by rayson av the savages hein' converted to the nixt world by the administration av the sacramint av whiskey, the clergy grew extremely prominint, and havin' a fashin av radin a certain tixt, owin' to a mistaken translation, "the earth is the praste's, and the fullness thereof," they began to shecure grants av land iverywhere; and who had a better right, I'd like to know. Weren't they the sons av St. Pether? But primsintly kem along King George wid the North Cork and the Inniskilliners and took Quaybec, landin at a place called Wolfe's Cove, (so called bekase His Majesty knocked over a big wolf from the top av a pine throe where the creature had climbed, ninety feet high, wid his jewellin pistle (it's an iligant shot he was). But after this in kem the Epishcopals and Presbyterians, and hapes av mistaken creatures av that soort, and got grants av land too iverywhere else. We'll, all wint on comfortable; but primsintly comes any amount ov squads av Methodists and Baptists and Unitarians and Congregationists and swaddlers av thim kinds, and demands as much as the oul'd churches, which was most unraysonable; or that it should be taken from thim,—only think av that, the impudence av thim, predestined to conflaggaration as they were, the spalpeens! Thin, to make things worse, comes comes over a chap from Glasgow called GEORGE BROWN, not a Christian at all at all, but a Turrk av a bloody and piratical turn av mind, and he comes swearin in broad Scotch that he'll secularize the Clargy Resarves intirely; and by force o' cheek, and Heaven permittin' for its own wise purposesh, he did that same, and tuk away the visible means o' support from the churches complately. But an awful retribushun fell an him; he decinded to publish an obscure paper called the *Globe*, and was compelled to sit in Parliament for years, in which place of punishment the noises he used to make was terrifying beyant all. Fimally gittin' ould and thin, they took pity on him and let him out; an' he fell into oblivion and is supposed to be dead; though they do say his sperrit is to be seen sometimes glidin' dishmally along Biverly street, till it comes widin sight of St. George's steeple at the corner, whin it lets out an awful scrame an' vanishes in a flash av fire.

6.—Literary men, professors, teachers, poets, editors, &c., &c. from the earliest period of set'ement to the present time.

Lithery min! Sure TOMMY MOORE was wau o' the first immigrants av the prisint century. He wrote the Canayjin dhrinkers' song, commincin' :-

"Dhrink, brothers, dhrink, our lives flowsfasht,
The whiskey is here; come put it all pasht.
Whin to notish the moon our eyes gets too dim.
We'll rowl off home wid a partin' hymn.
Etc., etc."

Thin isn't there the Governor General, Earl av DUFFERIN, and several *aliases* too numerous to mintion? He wrote "Letthers from High Latitudes," maning a place called Iceland where they med him dhrink wine till he forgot all language but Latin, and didn't remember that. Faith, some blaggards have the face to say that he niver wint further than Paris, and Lady DUFFERIN, the confidin crature, used to rade the numbers comin out monthly, and think it was safe from all tempt-ation up north he was. As the poet obsarves:—

"Sigh no more ladies, ladies sigh no more.
Men were desaivers iver"

But sure I must bulk thim, or I'll be sindin' him more than two Irish-min in Canady could howld. Irish Lithery Min! Don't they be comin in shoals from that cillibrated island, the fountain of jaynius, inspiration, lithery min, whiskey and pitatys, sindin 'em in strames iverywhere? Don't they edit our newspapers, plade iloquintly in our courts, prache our sermons, fale our pulses, write our pomes, make our jokes, and marry all our rich or beautiful faymales in a manner atqually rapid and shpontanecous? Let me see the next require-mint:

7.—Specimens of Irish humour in Canada, and general anecdotes illustrating national character in all its phases.

Yis. There's the honourable EDWARD BLAKE himself, the finest t specimin of national humour in the country. He med spaches full ov iloquiance and visions of glory, and niver lettin' thim find out it was all smoke and moonshine till months after. Well, they run after the honourable EDWARD and put him in a Cabbit and made him a Min-

ishter, he knowin' all the while that whativir he knew about the law his knowledge of political aconomy was a cipher; no matter, he rowls his tongue in his chake, takes offish, secures the prafix av honourable and the affix av a good many thousand dollars, and in a few years whin things is goin' to the dogs and the people finds out he knows nothin' ov the business, there he is, cool as a cucumber, knew it all the while, and quite ready to lave offish wid a big spache any day. "Faith, boys," he'd say, "ye would have me and ye got me, and nixt time ye'll remember my lesson in Irish humour." Bedad, it's just the finest piece av foolin' iver done here or ilsewhere. An' the flourishin' spaches he med. "Och, the divil a fut he'd go wid an unprogressive lot av Reformers that wouldn't reform!" Four years wid 'em, and reform furdur off nor iver! Now, if that's not Irish humour thin I don't know a com-plate pace of humbuggin whin I see it.

That's enough for Mistor DAVIN; it's no use swampin' him intire-ly, for the post-offish 'll be like St. Valentine's Day wid all the Irish reminishences goin' in to him from all parts. Bat mind now, mine's all to be insherted wid proper certificates of genuineness, which he'll be good enough to procure at wanst himsilf. I don't intind to take all the trouble, especially whin he's to mek his fortune by the book.

Did ye iver see the like o' the wather thrick they're thyrin' to play in Toronto? Most folks has wells, and some takes city wather, and the last thinks that if the first had to buy city wather too, they might get it chaper thimsilves. So what do these spalpeens propose but that ivery wan shall pay for it whether he wants it or not. Good for thim; its heads I win tails you lose wid 'em. And they're running' round sayin the well wather is bad, and gives typhoid and Hiven knows what, and gittin' bad spicimins analysed. But the best ov the joke is that the city wather's always been twice as bad as most ov the wells, and has kilt more wid typhus than all the wells in the counthry; and there's no ividence yet that it's much better, for the sthuff in the filterin' basin this day is twice as bad as the lake wather. Moreover, lashins o' folks has drank the well wather fifty years widout a death in their families, and couldn't be ped to thry the brackish lake sthuff. What matter, so long as aldermin has built rows of houses supplied wid pipe wather, and wants to kape its price down at the expinse o' folks that don't nade it?

Yours,

Toronto, March 1, 1877.

TEDDY TIERNEY.

The Supreme Court.

Now hooray for the Judges (GRIP throws up his cap)
Who have priestly officiousness hit such a rap!
For the *cures* put LANGEVIN in, there's no doubt,
And the Court as undoubtedly has—put him out.

So, good Monsieur LANGEVIN, stay out in the cold,
And meditate deep on how nicely you're sold!
And another time learn, when some votes you would get
Not to ask priests to aid you by clerical threat.

For the priests, as the judges told them and told you,
Have full right to use influence as others do,
But they've none to say this:—"Vote for us; if you won't,
We're commissioned to tell you you're damned if you don't."

As others, the clergy may properly press
Other people to vote; but they must not express
Any threats spiritual, or warnings, or that.
On such humbug the judges came down very flat.

And GRIP also is specially happy to see,
That though two of the judges firm Catholics be,
They showed plainly they properly could the line draw
'Twixt their duty to Church and their duty to law.

Now long flourish such judges, cries GRIP once again,
And let voters and candidates mind them, and then
Shortly very much less in the land would be seen
Of the humbugging quarrels 'twixt Orange and Green.

Quarrels wherein each side is just dragged by a string
As the tail of some clerico-politic ring,
And compelled by their leaders despotic to shout,
Just in order to get certain folks "in" or "out."

Now away with such nonsense; let folks understand
Church and government must be two things in this land.
Canadians are learning, and they'll take good care
Things shall not be done here as they have been elsewhere.

TORONTO GYMNASIAC ASSOCIATION. —Second Annual Entertainment will be given at the Grand Opera House on Monday Evening, March 5th. For programme see fourth page.