

Messrs Foley and O'Helloran.

The Opposition Press may say what they please, about the above gentlemen having being encouraged by the Ministry, but we know for a certainty that they have both received *checks* (cheques) from them.

Kariboovil, Decembur 1863.

My dear Saw,

I hop ur not veekst with me 4 neglectin u, but i hev ben off a lecturin. After mi Marier hed left me in that krool manner, I tride to extract mi attentshun from the perfjus destroyer of mi nights rest. I fust thort I wud jine the malishy but i found that it didnt pay, so i was in a quandere.— But Proveedens who favers the afflickted, sent me a nooc-paper from Belvil, in which I seen that the “fewcher of Kannydy” was trublin some of our grate men, i determined to have sum “fewcher of Kannydy” prepared fur myself. Wel I got sum posters (i giv an explinashin of this wurd to those of mi readers who is not *postid* up.— A poster is a big sheet of paper with a lot of printin on it, witch is pasted on a *post*) printed at the “Squasher” offis, and took them round myself. I then tuk a big barn, as we hed no band in our village, and the “Squasher” gave me a splendid puff. Wel the nite kem, and i put on mi sundy-goro-mectin kote, with mi moo red waskit and yaller ti, witch the hartless Marier maid fur me. I warked to the Haul fur i gev it the name of “D’Arcee Haul” in honor of Mr. Magee who fust inventid the fewcher of Kannydy. I wus eskorted 2 mi seat by Mr. Tomkins of the “Squasher” hop interdused me and then went and tuk the tickits. I rose and tuck out mi new hankercher and boud to the anjince with konsisted of the old pepil of the villy, as the young Iso didnt think it was eny of thare bizness. “Ladys and gentilmon” ses i “i hev seen bi the various papers published in this grate provins and espheshilly that nobil paper of our one (I thort i woud giv mi friend Tomkins a puff) witch is 2 dolers a yere payable in advans. I hev thort a grate dele about our fewcher and i think, that we will sum day liv to see, wen times is prosperis and Mister Magee tired torkin, that kannydy will hev a fewcher, altho there is numbers who is trien to keep us from it. But ladys and gentilmen i think that we hev as good a rite to

a fewcher as anny kuntry and I will not give my vote to any man, who will not make the “fewcher of Kannydy” a cabinet qeshun and give Mister Magee the charge of it. Mister Magee is well up 2 that bizness as he has seen a number of fewchers to various lands. Sum pepi that, he was trien fur the plais of manager of the “fewcher of Ireland,” but they wudnt giv it 2 him, but in mi opinyun they wer rong however as mi letter is getin long i wil stop, and finish it at sum fewcher day, until then if I dont furgit,

I remane ures,

NAPOLEON BONAPARTE STUBBS.

Militia.

We understand that Waiker Powel Esq., Adjutant general for upper Canada, is perparing a lecture, the subject of which will be “gun power and its inventor,” during the course of his remarks he will doubtless allude to Mr. Côté. This lecture is for the special benefit of major Boomer and the Volunteer atilery forces of this city.

Lord Monck is going to build a chateau on the *Isle aux morts* at the *embouchure* of the Saguenay for the especial benefit of her Lady ship. We understand that the Saguenay is the only part of Canada which pleases her.

Recipe for Sleeping.

Read one of the *Chronicle* attacks on the *Mercury*, and finish up with the *Mercury* reply. If the *Chronicle's* attack does not set you off, the reply will not fail.

ST. PETERS WARD.—We have not heard that Mr. Burns intends entertaining His Excellency the Governor General and the Editor of the *Daily News*, at a dinner, in honor of his re-election.

We have received a communication from the Abbé Farland, in relation to Mr. Tschon, which will appear in our next:

Malcolm and the Lamp Post.

A POEM IN TWO CANTOS.

Drunk, drunk, the lamp post's drunk.
And throws a pale and sickly light;
See how it rocks from side to side
Oh! dear how drunk, how very tight.

In vain he tried to steady it
It'scaped his efforts all;
At last o'er powered in the chase
Malcolm did drunken fall

* * *

Tell it not to the Sons
Nor repeat it again;
If Malcolm was tight
With him be the shame,
Oh cause not the falling
Of one single tear
Nor break the weak hearts
Of the brotherhood dear.

MALCOLM our name is discretion
we shall never again repeat that we
surprised you while on your little
spree.

The future of Canada.

From the Court Journal of the day

Viscount and Lady D'Arcee were the guests of Earl Sandfield at Macdonald Hall last week.

Mr. Justice Bedard is to be raised to the peerage with the title of Lord Nozehoo. It is also rumored that Mr. Rose son of the celebrated lawyer is to be elevated to the peerage with title of Baron Uvalents, in compliment to his fathers great legal knowledge.

Sir Joseph Rymal Bart, lectured on the “benefits of Education in the town-hall of Hamilton, for the benefit of the indigent poor, of that town before a large and select audience last week.

We believe, that changes are to be made in Hes Majesty's Household, for rumor is playing with the name of Sir Wm. Kirwin, as Master of the horse and Earl Parloir as Secretary to the Board of green cloth.

STADACONA.

CRI-CRI having received an invitation for the last assembly cannot refrain from a public expression of his admiration at how the thing came off.

JUDAH's communication in our next.