what astonishes me most of all is, that you do not go to his lodgings and overhaul him for his malpractices, and if he does not satisfy you amply challenge him to the field to mortal combat, like D'Estorre ; and then you will prove your assertions ; as I am certain neither he nor one of his sons, nor any of his party, will dare to encounter the Irish English Goliah. Is it not the dwarf snarling and barking at the Giant ?

LETTER No. III.

Sir,—

My last letter closed on the noble character given by you to Mr. O'Connell. You have presumed to say of him what no other person ever I heard of attempted to say. See how elevated he now stands in the eyes of the world ; with one hand and the fiery bloods of Ireland, called young Ireland, and the other over the Government of the day, warding off the Co-ercion Bill, and providing against impending famine—possessing more moral power than any crowned head of Europe; and when it pleases heaven to call him, he will, like Elias, leave his mantle behind him, and there will be Elishas enough to wear it. You that have acquired the confidence and the esteem of the aristocracy of England might ask Wellington and Peel, and Lord Stanley Lyndhurst, and that indescribable Brougnam, whether they found him to be a coward, a slave, and a polhron ; and these all his inveterate enemy. They must and will confess that they found him to be the reverse of what you say. He has and had more enemies than any other individual in a private station on the broad earth ; yet none of them had the impudence nor meaness to brand him with the opprobrious epithets as you have. You have by these and other noble requirements much improved your early pious propensities. You have out-done all your reforming predecessers in forging the grossest fabrications, and these all gratuitous forgeriers. You have exceeded Thomas Cranmer, Thomas Cromwell, and all of your forerunners, in angry polemies. You will get an immortal name. You will, most likely, be canonized ; and will be placed on the