

mentioned Roger's story of an old gentleman when sleeping at the fire, being awakened by the clatter of the fire-irons all tumbling down; and saying, "What! going to bed without our kiss," taking it for the children. Talked of Gen. Smith a celebrated Nabob, who said, as an excuse for his bad shooting, that he had "spoilt his hand by shooting peacocks with the Great Mogul." Lord L. told of the same having written to put off some friends whom he had invited to his country seat, saying, "I find my damned fellow of a steward has in the meantime sold the estate."

CAUSTIC "IDEA."

Dr. Currie once, upon being bored by a foolish Blue, to tell her the precise meaning of the word idea (which she said she had been reading about in some metaphysical work, but could not understand it,) answered, at last, angrily, "Idea, Madam, is the feminine of Idiot, and means a female fool."

A COSTLY SUNBEAM.

Called upon Lord Lansdowne; admired a pretty picture of a child by Sir J. Reynolds, of which he told me that, at the sale where he bought it, the day had been so dark and misty that people could hardly see the pictures, till just at one moment a sunbeam burst suddenly in and fell upon this, lighting it up so beautifully that the whole company broke, by one common consent, into a loud peal of clapping. This sunbeam, he added, cost him at least fifty pounds in the purchase of the picture.

HUDIBRES.

Lamb quoted an epitaph by Clio Rickman, in which, after several lines, in the usual jog-trot style of epitaph, he continued thus:

"He well performed the husband's, father's part,
And knew immortal Hudibras by heart."

FREE TRANSLATION.

Lord Bexley's motto, *Grata quies*, is by Canning translated, Great Quiz.

NO CEREMONY REQUIRED.

Quoted from "Tristram Shandy" an amusing passage; "Brother, will you go with me to see some dead bodies?" "I am ready, brother, to go see any body?" "But these bodies have been dead three thousand years." "Then, I suppose, brother, we need not *shate*."

A UNIVERSAL PASSION.

Quoted this odd passage from an article of Sidney Smith's in the "Edinburgh Review": "The same passion which precepts the parsonage with chubby children animates the Armenian, and burns in the breast of the Baptist."

A PATRIOTIC PAT

Story of an Irish fellow refusing to prosecute a man who had beaten him almost to death on St. Patrick's night, and saying that he let him off, "in honour of the night."

CLEVER PARODY.

Forgot to mention that Casey, during my journey, mentioned to me a parody of his on those two lines in the "Veiled Prophet"—

"He knew no more of fear than one, who dwells
Beneath the tropics, knows of feicles."

The following is his parody, which I bless my stars that none of my critics were lively enough to hit upon, for it would have stuck by me:

"He knew no more of fear than one, who dwells
On Scotia's mountains, knows of knee-buckles."

GALLANTRY IN THE RING.

Mrs. S. told some Irish stories. One, of a conversation she overheard between two fellows about Donnelly, the Irish champion: how a Miss Kelly, a young lady of fine behaviour, had followed him to the Curragh, to his great battle, and laid her gold watch and her coach and six that he would win; and that when Donnelly, at one time, was getting the worst of it, she exclaimed, "Oh, Donnelly, would you leave me to go back on foot, and not know the hour?" on which he rallied, and won.

A DUTCH COMPLIMENT.

Lord J. mentioned the conclusion of a letter from a Dutch commercial house, as follows:—"Sugars are falling more and more every day; not so the respect and esteem with which we are, &c. &c."

LAUREL AND RAY.

Lord L. mentioned an epigram, comparing some woman, who was in the habit of stealing plants, with Darwin; the two last were—

"Decide the case, Judge Botany I pray;
And his the laurel be, and hers the Bay."

IRISH "GENTLEMEN TENANTS."

The *gentlemen* are the most troublesome tenants, and the worst pay. — The swaggering patriot, who holds considerable property from Lord K., cannot be made pay by love or law. Says it is most ungentlemanlike of Lord Kenmare to expect it. This reminds me of an epigram I heard the other day made upon him and O'Connell, when the one hesitated about fighting Sir C. Saxton on account of his sick daughter, and the other boggled at the same operation through the interference of his wife.

"These heroes of Erin, abhorrent of slaughter, I
Implore on the Jewish command;
One honours his wife, and the other his daughter,
That their days may be long in the land."

A MODEST MILESIAK.

An Irishman, who called upon me some days ago to beg I would get some "gintee situation" for him, has just written to me from Bristol to say that he came from Ireland expressly with the sole hope of my assisting him, and that he now has not money enough to pay his passage back again. Begged of Hughes to let his agent at Bristol pay the man's passage, and see him on board.