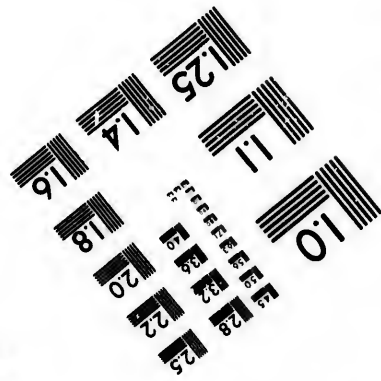
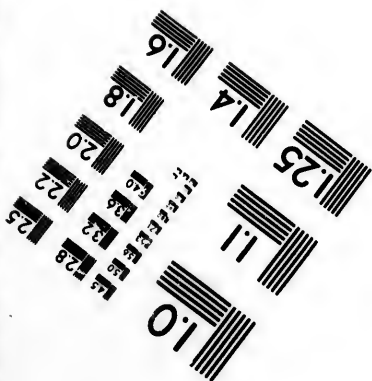
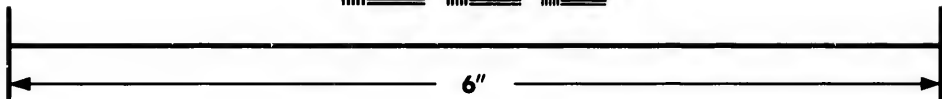
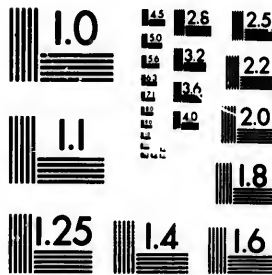


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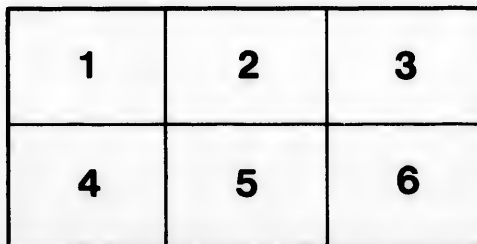
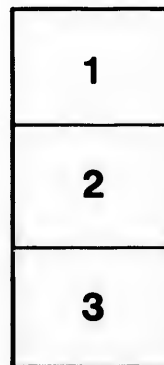
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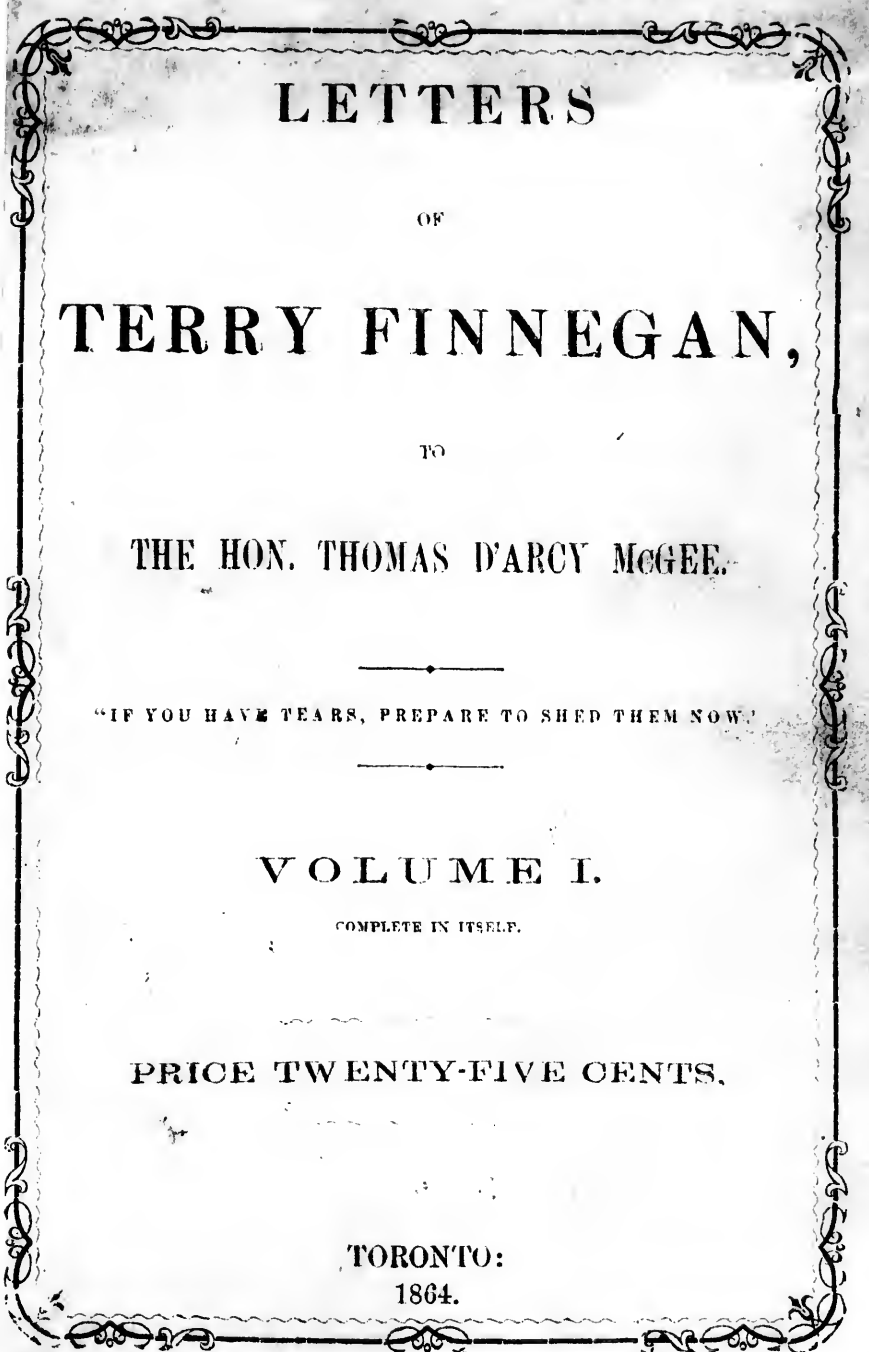
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LETTERS
OF
TERRY FINNEGAN,

TO
THE HON. THOMAS D'ARCY MCGEE.

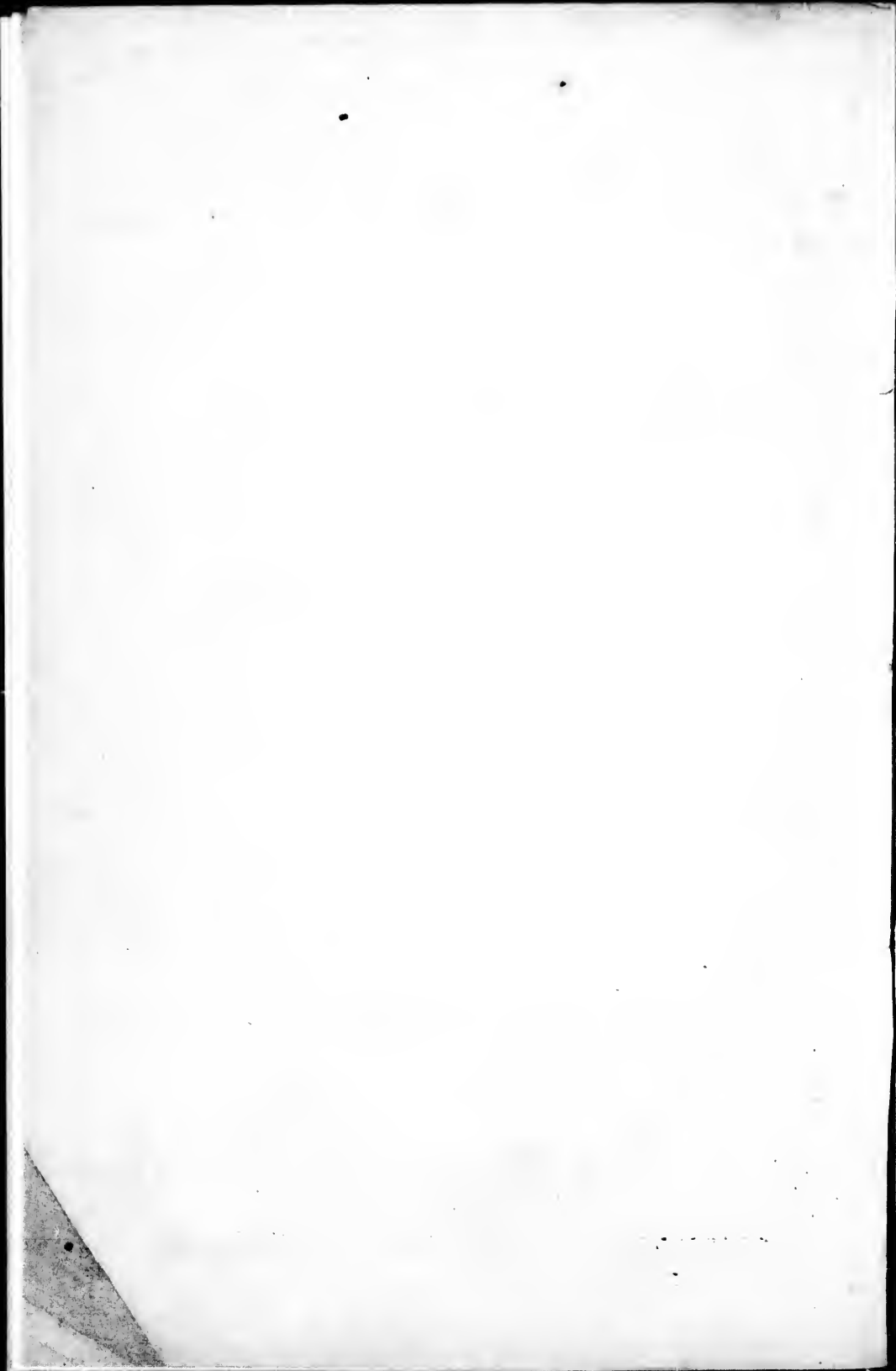
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VOLUME I.

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LETTERS

OF

TERRY FINNEGAN,

AUTHOR OF SEVERAL IMAGINARY WORKS.

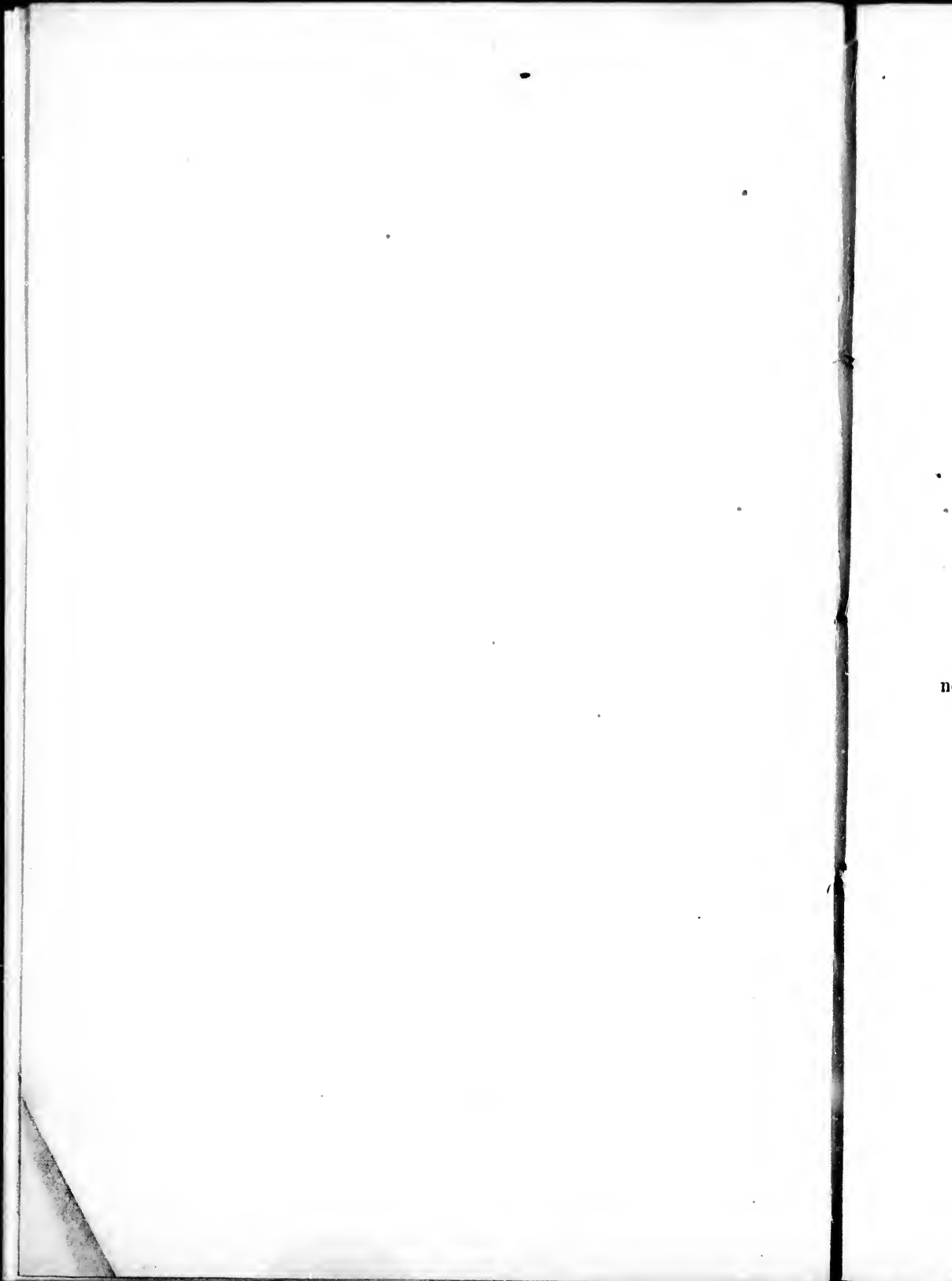
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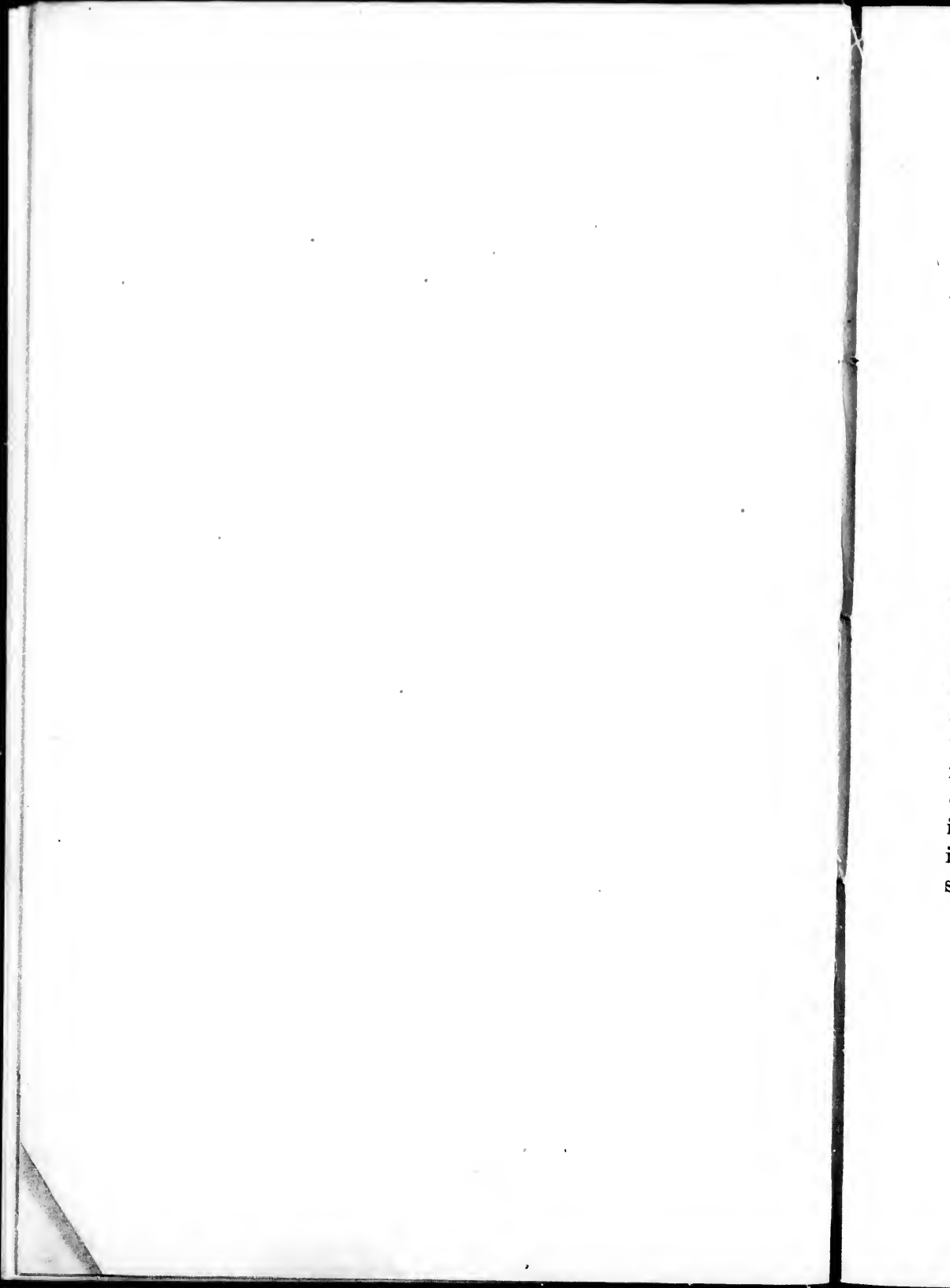
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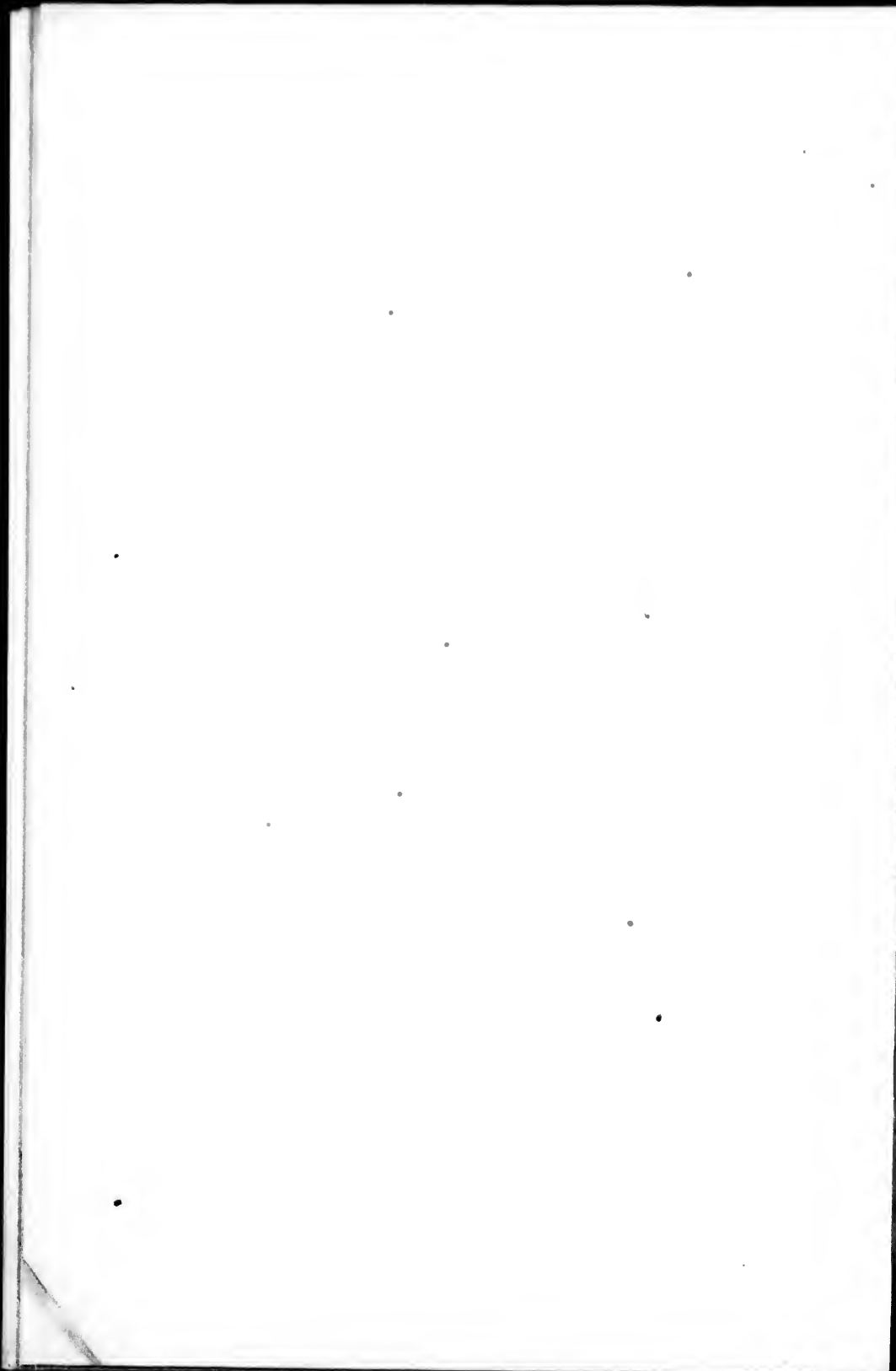
This trifling Volume is inscribed to every Irishman under the sun
no matter what his creed or county, by

THE AUTHOR.



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The following letters were, from time to time, and without permission, addressed, through the columns of a humorous publication, to the Honorable Thomas D'Arcy McEee—a Statesman of broad and generous views, an Orator of transcendent abilities, and a Companion at once instructive, agreeable and refined. At the solicitation of a few literary friends they are now thrown into book shape, with a view, amongst other things, of extending a knowledge of some of the peculiarities of the Irish Charactor among those who may not have had an opportunity of studying it, in all its purity, on the other side of the Atlantic; and in the hope of beguiling a spare half hour on the part of such as are not the irrevocable victims of transcendentalism or sound, common sense.



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LETTERS
OF
TERRY FINNEGAN.

No. 1.

STANLY STHREET, 14th March, 1861.

*To the Hon. Mr. McGee, down at Quabec, Mumber of
Parlemint, or elsewhere, &c.*

Oh! then bal cess to you, but you're the nice boy for thratin me in this way. The last time we took a cup of Irish tay here, didn't you tell me you'd write afore you'd go down, and let me know what coorse you intinded to purshue durin the sisshun? Whin you tould me it was your detarmination to give Brown, on the first occashun, "a left handher" for his thratemint of the Clargy, you recollect we took "another" on the head of it; but, begorra, if this will be like you're promise of writin, I'm afeerd we'll not squeeze much out of you.

Pon my conslins, I can't help thinkin but that little Frinch Attorney General has been the cause of all your throuble. If both himself and his collague had common sinse, they'd have jumped at you, like a cock at a blackberry, the day they had a chance up in the ould hospital here. But you see the Frinchman thought you bein Irish wouldn't do for Monthreal; and besides, you know he tould you that you weren't long enough in the counthry. Wasn't he cute, and didn't you remimber it to him since?

God knows if you had the "ace and five fingers" in your hand you couldn't bate and remain where you are at prisent. Like the thriangular jewel in Midshipman Aisy, you have to fight your rale innimy and a fellow that belongs to your own squad. First you fire across the House at the Attorney General West, and thin you take a crack at Brown at your elbow; for you know you must give him

a polthogue, nomatter how soft, the moment he touches the soutane. Cugger avourneen :—have a little more of the bird of passage in you, and step across the Spaker on the first dacent opportunity. You can't work the Pope and John Knox wid the same sthring. Be independent, as they say—sich as Jim Smith was, long ago, whin he slipped his cable; and sich as John Cameron, Ogle R. and others are to-day. That's the way to make money. Always keep one leg loos on the flure *Animus vesther ego*.—"mind your eye," as poor Mulloy of the "Sthrawberry Beds" used to say—the Lord rest him. You're not like Joe Gould or Tom Short. There's somethin in you and we want to get it out. Take care of that Frinchman. I'll write regularly. Let me hear from you at wanst.

Your lovin cousin,

TERRY FINNEGAN.

P.S.—What d'ye think ould Mullany sez to me jest now? "Terry," sez he, "I'll hould ye a taster that it will be sometime afore Darcy takes tay wid the *Thru Witness*." Isn't he an ould rake?

T. F.

No. 2.

STANLY STIREET, 21th March, 1861.

Faith I'm afeerd that you've "put your fut in it." A boy from the "Nation" sayin a kindly word of Orangemin and Prosbeterans! What would poor Duffy think if he was listenin to you on Tuesday last? God knows I don't know what to make of you. You seem to be in a greater hobble then ever. For the purpose of havin a dig at the *Mindthey*, you're obleeged to take the part of "swaddlers" and the sworn lamimies of your creed; and then you wind up by sayin *Wath* a word that can be taken a houl't of. Where is the use of your talkin about the Duke? Why, allanah, "Newcastle" wouldn't take a word of advice from any man in the Colony; as every individual in it is his infayrior constitutionally and, as he no doubt believes, mintally also. Let him be right or wrong the work he did was his own. Recollect mavourneen, that if, by thought word or act, you get entangled in the meshes of Orangeism, "you're a gone

goose." Clarke of the *Thru Witness* will be down on you like "a sut dhrop," and the Church will begin to smell a rat. Keep to what you tould that intherloper regardin the honest way you came by your creed, and don't slip your cable for even a single moment.

Tom Fergusson made a great impression on the house, I see by the division on his amindment; and Ogle R. is detarmined to do something as "indepindint mimber," John Sandfield, though, is the boy that has insarted the wedge in the right spot. He's goin to split the Province into vartual disunion, and re-introduce the "double majority" system. I understand that in addition, he is detarmined to have the Glengarry min represinted specially at the Council Table. Well, meracles will never sase. Tell John Cameron that he won't get in for Victoria next time, bekase he didn't desart his colors on prenciple. Besides he only got in last time on the sly. He was sint out to canvass in all honor and honesty for anether, but instead of playin fair, he supplanted his frind. That's not Irish. John's a Prosbeteran.

I wish you were "well through it," as the fat equesthrian said to the hoop: for I know this sesshun will be hard on you. Your party is not compact. There are as minny corners on it as there are on a sack of sthraddles; and begorra, betune me and you, I don't know what you want, barrin a pull at "the tin." I have'nt much to say as yet. Write.

Your lovin cousin,

TERRY FINNEGAN.

P.S.—We're goin to have a bone fire of the Queen, the Duke and the *Coort Journal*. John Hillyard came home last night by candle light, and swore to Aldherna Car, that he'd have satisfaction out of thim in effigy at laste; and that Windsor Castle wasn't worth lookin at. What d'ye think of that?

T. F.

No. 3.

STANLY STHREET, Good Friday, 29th March, 1861.

Well, thanks be to God, nomatther how we're gettin on out here, the Church, accordin to late English papers, is doin gloriously at

home. By all accounts, the poor benighted Saxon is comin to his sinses agin, and beginnin to show the back-same of his stockin to a creed that was intrhduced in rather a loose manner by that ould-rap-schallion, *Fid. Def.*, when he took a fancy to his wife's sarvant and played raythoch bekase the Holy See wouldn't endorse his capers. More Power to Cardinal Wiseman, and the jintlemin who wrote the "Oxford Essays." "The right of private jidgmint" is doin well; and now that the Revision Club of the United States, and even the Queen's chaplain is at work questionin or touchin up the "Protestant edition" we may all hope that there is a good time comin for us, who have, from first to last, kept the ould book jest as it was given to us, without the altheration of a single letter.

But what am I talkin about whin it was my intinshun to ask you in the first place, who is the ladher of the Opposition! Begorra, it appears to me that you're al ginnerals down there, and that you have'nt a single soger to shouldher a musket. John Sandfield I persava has set up for himself. Foley, altho a dacent boy enough, wont work with the Frinch on the represintation question. Cincinnati McDougall seems to be in everybody's road, while Mowat appears to be in a sort of political Chancery, from which it isn't likely he'll be relased for some time. As I tould you afore, you're all at sixes and sivens. You might as well thry to make boxty out of sand without wather, as to make a Ministry out of such uncementin stuff as yez all are collectively; altho, individually you are clever enough, and in most cases well enough behaved. Besides, I think whatever little charachter yez have got, yez ought to thry and keep it—a thing none of yez could do any more than the others, if you wanst got within rache of the "pewther."

Ogle R. ought to be taken up undher Dick Martin's act, for the cruelty he displayed in bringin forred a motion to do away wid the qualifications of minibers. Blur an agers, sure there's scarcely a man in the house worth tuppence; and sure its no throuble to ax the loan of a qualification from a naighbor. Pon my conshins this was carryin coale to Newcastle in airnist, and bangs Bannagher, and you know that Bannagher bangs the "ould boy himself."

You'll not be long throubled with the little Frinchmau. He is about worn out; and wont offer for Monthreal or Vercheres. They

say he's goin some other place, but that doesn't look well. You'll make nothin out of this sisshun. The absence of Brown laves you in the position of the mice when the cat is out. If you want to lay your hands on the purse strings, you must re-adjust your party, drop representation by population and brake out in a fresh place. At present the country can have no confidence in yez, because yez would not carry the very measure which is the bindin plank of your platform. Look about you for new relations or else you'll be wastin your eloquence upon John A. for the next tin years to no purpose. Be my sowl, some how or other, I think you'd look well on the Ministayrial side of the House. Thry it, when you can desart decently. Write. I didn't like your last, and I dont beleeve that any such fact in natural history has been developed.

Your lovin cousin,

TERRY FINNEGAN.

P.S.—Lord be praised, I have jest larned that Jinny Lind is prepared to turn papist the moment Pius the Ninth grants a dispensation for sayin her prayers on a string of thrushes eggs.
Wondherful intirely!
T. F.

No. 4.

STANLY SHRETT, 18th April, 1861.

Well, avick, I see you are at work agin, and a nate job I'm afear'd you're goin to make of it. Be the mortal, this is the quarest sisshun that ever I came across. One day, the Spaker wont let Mr. Buchanan resign bekase he hasn't his sait attached to him, and the next, yez want Joe Morrison to cut stick for the very same raison. Oh! but yez are the nice set. There is one comfort howsomdiver, and that is, that we'll have a little pace while the bankruptey act is passin through the House. At laste, it is ginnerelly believed, up here, that yez are all ready in your hearts to adopt any missure that would tind to to loosen your spanshels. As for myself, all I can say is, "God speed it;" for this much I can sware, there never was such a need of whitewash in this section of the country, however yez may be doin below.

Could you do anythin wid the "Ninty First Clause?" There's more rale, private agony, and bitter injustice connected wid the exactions of the coort in which it operates then you can well imagine. Governor Allan of the Jail here, only that he is a closed mouthed and honorable kind of a man, could tell a story on this head that would make your heart bleed. Honest grey-headed poverty has often crept into a debtor's cell, rather then face a jidge and an admirin audience, where the sacrets of the harthstone were to be revald, and every feelin lacerated at the instance of some heartless dun. Blur alive, Darey, this is too bad; and although you may not be on the same side, give McMickin a lift, if his motion, regardin imprisnment for debt, bears sthrongly upon this disgrace to the Statute Books.

Well, I'm sure, its plazed I am, that the Yankees have instituted a new mode of warfare, and I hope it'll be adopted in the County Tipperary; for sartin it is, if Fort Sumpther was in that same place, there would be an odd head bruck at any rate. Did you ever hear of the like?—peltin away at aich other from mornin till night, and the divil a hair turned on one of them. Ah! God be with the time when the Cumminses and the Mahars used to meet on a fair day in Roscrea, and when we'd have twenty or thirty on aich side maimed for life, before they could get the peelers out. None of your primin and loadin or rifled cannon, but a good blackthorn, cut in the frost, at Goolden Grove, that would lave you bare to the skull for six inches, at the first skelp, and be handed down from father to son as the "bottieen that did for Mick Fagan." Hups! yer sowl you, that's the tetch! And its delighted I am to think how the American ministhers to the various European Coorts will snake into the levees amongst the sneers of rale vetherans, whin the intilligence of the takin of Fort Sumpther raches France and England, and whin its thoroughly undherstood by Mr. Armstrong and Louis Napoleon that, on this side of the Atlantic, gunpowdher possesses a moral force only. It's a thrue sayin, that "there's nobody so fit for the army as a soger;" and the divil's good cure to the Americans whatever ill fortune they meet wid, as I shall henceforth regard all their disgraces and reverses as simple rethribution for the Louisville murthers and the Roxbury commission uddher the moral guidance of that paragon of vartue—Mr. Hiss.

I have done now; and would have written to you afore, only I didn't know where to find you. I am glad to see John Cameron has come to his sines. I suppose he'll get the Lindsay locks all right in consequence. Don't be botherin yourself about Joe Morrison's sait. He has a betther one than half of you whin you come to look into it. Give my best regards to Foley, and, cugger, tell him to mount a pair of glasses with a different focus. What a pity there is such a sthrike of the Killkenny Cats in us, Irish. Throw Docther Connor and Tom Daly accross a line, and see how they'll act. Oh! millia murther.

Your lovin cousin,

TERRY FINNEGAN.

No. 5.

STANLY STHREET, May 9, 1861.

Well, "merracles will be merracles." So Clark, of the "Thru Witness," is goin out to India with "the Duke." Begorra, he's in luck; for he'll be able to slip his cable there agin, and turn Hindoo or some other blaggard. Throth I wouldn't wondher if that same joker came back with as many haythen thricks in him as would set up half a dozen fakirs, or whatever the divil you call them. I'll hould you a taster, that he wont be carryin a white umberella for more than three months, afore he discovers some sthrange bewties in Budhism, and takes to his marrow-benes on a new tack. I undherstand that the Clargy are chucklin over his anticipated departure. And its not surprisin; for you see he bate them all out on "The Fathers," and "authority," and zale and the "early History of the Church," and so forth, until they became jealous of him, and were half inclined to regard him as a Scotch intherloper, wid more cheek than he came by honestly. Give me a chap that slides in at the back doore, for impiddence. Bein in doubt of himself, he has always to put on a face of brass, and give twinty ounces for a pound of batther, for fear he'd be suspected. That's the way of it; but now that the unfortunate craytshure is goin, there's no use in sayin a bad word of him, so I'll turn to some ether subject.

When yez began the sisshun, I thought yez would make some kind of a fight of it at laste; but, by the mortal, such a failure niver was known since the days of Adam. Sorra a thing yez put your fingers to but yez botched. On every division yez were swamped to the eyes and obleeged to rethrate with a flay in your ear. Arrah, man, yez wanted Brown, sorely. He is the only boy among yez that can bring an Armsthrong gun to bear upon "the budget," or make any kind of stand against John A.—Doron on grants, Macdougall on Washington, Notman on Joe Morrison, and your own four bones on representation by population, is enough to satisfy the whole Province that yez are a quare squad, and no more fit to manage our affairs than a ministry of Gould's, Fergusson's or Purdy's would be. The "two day's" yez had of it, when yez were up here, have made yez rabid. Ah! murther, Darcy, isn't it a terrible thing to get a smell of a "rasher," on an impty stomach, and see it whipt off the tongs, afore your eyes, without your gettin as much as a taste of it? By my sowkins it is; and bad cess to the man that ever lived in Ireland but will say that same is thrue.

I hear, that in consequence of bein knocked so much about by the Governmint, yez all fled to the ould rimedy, and that Mick Foley bruck the pledge. Faith, its glad I'm of it, 'if this latther's the case, for it will lade to a night of it whin he comes up. I hope howsomdiver, that yez didn't let Macdougall or Mowat in among yez; for the former is a thraitor to his queen, and the latther, to his benefacter. Oh! then, amn't I glad that this ungrateful little Kingstonian is not Irish; and that John A. cant say to one of us, "I extended to you a frindly hand and led you out of obscurity. I gave you a professhun and the status of a jintleman, and placed you at the bar in a position that you could attain through me only; and now, like the frozen viper in the fable, you turn upon me and ondeavor to bury your poisoned fangs in my vitals." Well avick, bad and all as we are, we are seldom guilty of the sin of ingratitude, and gineraly ready to stick to a friend like broth to soger, without bein very particular as to enquirin into the rights of it. Aftther all, do you know, I think this is the safest and most rashunal plan; for takin poor humanity as it is, the divil a many of us might be able to pas^s muster if ordhred on parade in a hurry; consequently, there's

nothin to be gained by bein over sharp-sighted, and wearin glassess that magnify mole hills into mountains.

You'll be returned at the next election, I'm sartin; and if you are, step across the house to your natural allies. Sure if it was nothin else, there's more dhrinkin min on the other side—bouchals that are able for yourself and Foley, and thats no joke. Besides, dont you see, your relations are altogether outrajous. You niver can work a Clear Grit Prosbeteran into any Catholic question wid the same aise that you can an Orangeman. You may stare; but it's thrue. Look about you and see if it's not. The former has no impulses. His opposition is clear, cool, deadly and continuous. The latter is often generous, whimsical, and unguarded. Put that in your pipe and smoke it. Agin, the present Opposishun doesn't stand well before the counthry, bekase of its internal discords, and the heavy divisions that tell so constantly aginst it on every vote; while it is possessed of so many prominent men of the same calibre and pretinshuns, that anythin like a compromise is out of the question. All want to be ladders, and there's where a good deal of the fat is in the fire. Give them up then, and come out as you ought to do, sthrikin for broad prenciples, and threadin the black life blood out of political cant and pharasaical brawlin. Then, mavourneen, you'll be a man of the first wather; and nobody will be more glad to see it then

Your lovin cousin,

TERRY FINNEGAN.

No. 6.

STANLY STHREET, 12th June, 1861.

God be wid the time whin they used to play "Macbeth," at Donny-brook, for tuppence—whin poor Dan Doolan, the Lord rest his sowl, on seein a fresh audience gatherin about him, used to shout out, "time's up; commit the murther," so as to be able to turn an honest pinny on the unruly lads that were waitin at the tint doore. Oeh! but them were the days whin we hadn't to be lookin into the middle of May for Spring; but whin the meadows were up to our ankles in April, and spattered with butthercups, till they were as

yalla as the counther of the ould Bank of Ireland used wanst to be on a discount day. Ah! mavourneen, I have been hero in this cowl'd country for minny a long, long year; and this much I can say, that I niver yet saw in it what I could call a rale summer's evenin wid the bewtiful, blue haze that the sun stained with cathedbral light as he lay on some far off goolden sand bank on the verge of the horizon. Oh! but this is the dhreadful place! Nine months winther and three of cool weather, barrin an odd hot whiff from some ethayrial furnace or other, that's no more like the rale thing itself than Joe Gould's like Lord Brougham.

Thank God yez are riz, so as yez will have a little brathin time afore yez come to the scratch at a ginneral election. The Grand Thrunck scrape was a god-sind to yez; for only for that, the divil a leg yez would have to stand on. Isn't it wondherful whin people are out, how clear they see; and how, that the moment they get on the ministayrial binches, they are so muddled—with the cares of state I suppose—that their vision becomes suddenly impaired and they can't persave an object beyond the lenth of their nose? Sorra a bit of me expects much from any governmint in this country for the next hundhred years. All the min that get into power are as poor as mice, and there are such wide fields for speculation, that human nature, while constituted as it is, cannot withstand the timptations offered. Before a man does the clane thing, he must be possessed of wealth,—great wealth, or have a line of ancesthry at his back whose names he would shrink from tarnishin. Here, in this overgrown municipality, we have no such class of persons, and consequently, the advinturous politician builds up for himself a name and fortune without much reference to the *modus operandi*—as poor Mulloy used to say—and thus the world wags with us, and is likely to do so till we are out of the gristle. But, avick, recollect that my docthrine applies ginerally. I don't know but youre' about as honest a man as any of your party; but if you were as honest as you are clever—and that would be no thrifle—I'm not so sure that even on the Grand Thrunck question, you would have done otherwise then the men have done whose acts both you and your party condemn. Darcy, dear, it's an uncomfortable thing to be too long on the goat-hand side of the Spaker. That I know; but it is a matther that

more consarns the mimbers than the people of the counthry ; for in an experience of Thirty years, I have found that no matther what party was in power, the "outs," as in duty bound, designated them thieves and robbers, and held up their most laudable acts to the execrations of the public.

There's raisonin for you ; and I like you to say "boo" to it. But while I'm talkin', I may as well ask you what are you goin to do wid yourself. Are you goin to stand for Monthreal ? In throth you are, and you'll be returned too, if you behave yourself. I'm thinkin the *Freeman* up here wont help you tho', as it 'as latley assumed the attitude of the colossus at Rhodes, and begins to think that Mr. Brown is not liberal enough where catholicity is consarned. This is the first jump of the cat ; and you know yourself, that when a cat gets frisky, she is a very lively craytshure. I don't know how the thing is goin to turn out here. The Grand Thrunck advances is the cry ; and had Mr. Carther been a little more candid in the House whin the question was first mooted, it would have been bettber for his governmint to-day. There's no help for spilt milk however, and as John A. is able for the whole of yez, he'll be apt to take a fresh lase of his ould sate. You cant prove anythin agin him. Mike Foley himself acquits him of havin done anythin wrong in what is called the Sarnia job ; and it is well known that "number one," with the Atty General West is the last person thought of.

I don't hear much about Clark of "The Thruue Witness" now. Has he gone over again, or what's the matther wid him ? He appears to be very quiet, for he seems to have died out amongst us up here. Darcy, begorra there's nothin like steppin bowldly in at the front doore ; and although Brownson may be an exception, it is not safe to thrust an intherloper. You and I can do our rounds without hangin our heads or bein awkward, for our fathers did them before us, in a coat, the original out-side of which has niver been disturbed for cinturies, and still presints the appearance that it did whin the last pagan fire was extinguished on the Hill of Tara.

God be with you.—let me hear from you.

Your lovin cousin,

TERRY FINNEGAN.

No. 7.

STANLY STHREET, 21st June, 1861.

Accordin to the reckonin, in the "ould sod" we're now in the middle of summer; and if we are, begorra it wont take as long to get to the ind of it; for we have just only stepped out of winther and laid houl't of a pair of light breeches. Be my sowkins, this is a thryin climate in more ways thlin one. Up to the prisent minnet, we have had daily, since "the sunny side of the stone" was turned up in the river, a wrastlin match betune hate and cowl'd—wet and dhry--shine and shade, and any other two things you may choose to associate wid the weather. Such thimble riggin on the part of the elemints never was equalled in any other quarther of the globe. In every civilized counthry a gintleman, whin he gets up in the mornin, can give a purty fair guess at what appearance he'll cut about dinner time; but here, owin to the constant changes you have to make in your dhress to meet the sudden thransitions that are crowded into twinty four hours, a sthranger watchin your door, and seein you passin and repassin under such multifarious aspects,, would be sartin that you kept a boordin house.

So yez are at it, hammer and tongs. Well, yez will have a tight squeeze of it. Everybody says up here that Crafford is goin in but my opinion is that Brown is not so aisily bet as all that comes to. George has great expariance in the field and in the House; and barrin the Attorney Ginneral West and a few others, the divil a minny in Canada are able to meet him. Mr. Robinson and Adam Wilson are thryin their luck in the west ind of the city, where it is confidently said that Robinson will carry the day. Mr. Wilson is a very dacent man I believe; but don't you see that the present state of affairs in the neighbourin Republic makes aginst Clear Grit docthrines, however pure they may be, and that sound consarvative prenciples without the slightest tinge of democracy, are now necessarily at a premium in this young colony?

Nomatter how the cat jumps, I'd like to see you in parlemint any way. We can't afford to keep you out of the house, if it was only for the pleasure of hearin you talk. Blur-an-agers, I wish you

wern't so blackavized, for if you had a clear complexion to match that tongue of yours, you'd have faintin in the gallery. But what am I spakin about? "Every one to his fancy, as the man said whin he kissed his cow," and I may as well tell you at wanst, that one of the handsomest women that you ever clapped your eyes on, tould me the other night, that she'd rather have that swarthy phiz of yours, thin the best specimint of modhern wax-work that ever grinned over a shirt collar. There's for you.

For the honour of ould Erin, I hope that if doether Connor dhives into parlemint this time, it wont be in a one horse shay. Be the mortial, a man's not sstrong if he has only got but one leg to stand on. There's nothin like a good majority, for it keeps things nice and aisy, and plants your foot firmly on the thrapple of your opponents. I think it's bad policy of yez to be runnin for two constituencies, as it appears to be a quare complint to the lading min of both, and to arrogate, on the part of the candidate, extrhaordinary ability, influence and pretinshuns. Whin there are two minny irons in the fire, some of them must cool, and you'll find the afforism verified afore you're much ouldher.

Did you come honestly by that Degree that you got down there in some of thim colleges, or was it given to you like Swift's "speciale gratia?" Pon my conshins, it's little I think of such distinctions whin conferred on this side of the "herrin brook." The diamether of the "curriculum," here, is, in my humble opinion, wondherfully conthtracted, while its circumference appears to be somewhat sthragglin and intherspased with many an unaccountable *hiatus*. Give me ould Thrinity College yet for doin up the thing accordin to "Vosther." None of your thricks and capers there—none of your "Paddy from Paddy, I cant, but Paddy from Tady and Dinny remains." No such rules of thumb, but the clane job itself, where you have to spind minny a long year in perfectin your edication from Euripedes down to a bout wid a Peeler.

I wish you luck in your canvas, and would advise you not to be over particular as to the manes you use in endeavourin to resume your sate. Get into parlimint honestly if you can; but get into Parlimint. The devil a one of thim but does that same. Keep your

spirits up—accordin to the recognized institutions of our ancesters—
Go to mass regularly, and be sure to confess to a Priest that doesn't
undherstand a word of english; and be dad you'll be likely to pass
musther.

Your lovin cousin,

TERRY FINNEGAN.

P.S.—There was bad spellin in your last.

No. 8.

STANLY SHREET, 28th June, 1861.

“More power to your elbow!” Did'nt I tell you in my last that
you'd get in again; and although I dont admire your politics, the
devil a bit of me but's glad that you walked the coorse like a hayro
of the ould school. Begorra, the “Wild Irishmin” have done the
thing dacently at both inds of the Province; for my word to you, that
a racer of that name has just won the “Queen's Plate” on the
Carlton coorse, here. Man or baste, we are the boys that can do it;
and, now, that you're in Parlemint once more, I hope that you'll
stick by the ould sod; and not be wastin your time in givin certifi-
cates of charaether to such long winded huckstherers as Mr. McLachlan
who lies a very Lazarus at the gates of true poesy, with but a seldom
unsuspectin and compassionate dog to lick his incurable sores?

It would appear, that all that is necessary, now-a-days, to the art
of poetry, is the throwin of a few handfulls of prose into a bag, and
the shakin of them up till they jingle. No glimpse of the sunny
instep, pink nails or delicate ankle of an idea, affordin the reader the
exquisite pleasure of supplyin the remainder of the nude figure,
and afterwards drapin it accordin to the tints of his imagination—
“Ex pede Herculem”—or as Joe Goold had it recently “Ax Paddy
Herculem”—the venerable senator, believing the same “Herculem”
to be a Kerry men, whose opinions on politics were of most un-
questionable authority. Oh! Darcy! Darcy! I'm sick unto death
of these outsiders who have no part or lot in the matther; and who
gain an ephemeral noteriety through false criticisims and their own
unblushing effrontary.

Is n't it quare, that the "Globe" of yestherday mixed you up wid the ministayrialists, when enumeratin those gentlemin who are returned for Lower Kanada. I suppose, however, that the editor has got mad with Moylan of the "Freeman," and is consequently goin to brake squares wid the Irish Papists. Faith its hard to say and as you cant keep Brown out of the House, if he lost Toronto forty times over, you had betther be preparin yourself for an odd, sly dig, if you dont toe the mark like a regular soger.

The "Ladher" sez that your lads caused a row in Mouthreal at the nomination; but sorra word of it I b'lieve. I am fully satisfied that you came as proudly and honestly by the feather that's in your cap, as the best of them, and I am confident that you will wear it to the credit of the class you represint, as well as to your own. There is one thing, however, that I must request you to do, and that is, to sit as far from Goold as you can; and lave the House whin Mowat rises to spake, laste he should introduce the word, "gratitude," into any of his observations. This I ask of you as a special favour, and one which I shall not forget readily.

Prince Alfred has just left us, and considherin that he is a very Saxon-like gossoun, be the powers, I think that he's a fine fella. Throth, it would do your heart good to see the ladies runnin in to get a peep at his bed room and touch the pillow upon which his royal head was to repose. If you believo me, one irreverant faymale actually planted herself on the side of his bed so as to be able to say in afther years, that she performed a fate, that wouldn't be considered as over creditable in Ireland. Such crowdin, and dashin about. Such wavin of pocket handkichifs and nosegays, and shoutin I never saw. Be my sowkins, it was jist as bad as whin the Prince of Wales was here. Some Frinch vagabone who was fondher of scandal than dacency, observed, that from the appearance of his Royal Highness he was sure he was smitten with "la fievre"; but, Shaw! nobody paid any attintion to the scoundhral.

Yez will be bet in Upper Kanada; and if yez are not, it'll be al the same. Couchon—which is an ugly name—will be a thorn in your side if you are found in the ranks of the Opposition. Havin been elected by acclamation, like him, however, you can now choose

your coorse wid greater freedom. You have Monthreal, as long as you like to keep it, and no questions axed.

Rouse yourself, mavourneen, and step into office with the agility of a mountebank. There's no use in talkin about prenciple or consistency. The divil a tuppence worth of the commodity is on either side of the House; consequently, if to be found among you at all, it must be sought for in the fine, plump and manly bussum of the Spaker, who accordin to the classification of the "Globe," is a member of the illegitimate Opposition—a new party that has popped into existence like a musharoon. Square your yards my bouchal, and shake out every inch of canvas at your command so as that you may be able to catch the slightest breeze that sets in atords the ministayrial binches. Life is short and you're not over tall yourself; therefore be lively, take the ball at the hop, and give it a rale sockdologer that will dhrive it in at the very foundation stone of the ally.

Your lovin cousin,

TERRY FINNEGAN.

P.S.—There was a fine examination at the Normal School the other day. Every scholar had his word off by heart.

No. 9.

STANLY STHREET, Toronto, 5th Dec., 1862.

Tare-an-nouns! but it's glad I am to see you where you are in spite of little Mither Carther or Clark of the *Thru Witness*; and although they did'nt thrate you well regardin the emigration affair, afther all, you're at the head of the table keepin ordher; and a handsom job you have of it, now and thin, I'll be bound to say.

We were all afraid up here, that you'd follow Doran; but, be gorra, I began to think, that as the Irish were never proverbial for the vartue of resignation, you'd be the last man to plunge the country into ruin; and, that like Joe Morrison and Mr. Spince, you'd hould on to office to the very last, irrespective of the palthry sum accruin from that same.

Darcy dear, I suppose there's quare goins on whin yez all get

together ; and that yez sometimes use very indifferent language. I recollect when Couchon was in the ould cabinet, that the lobbies outside used to think they were guttin aich other. Ah ! but that was the rough fella ; although there was a dacent sthrake of honesty in somethins that he did.

I hear that yez have decided not to touch the representation by population question, until yez reinforce yourselves below wid a Frinch emigration. Small blame to you if any ; but I'm thinkin that Mистер Howland may have his views of any extinsion of the franchise considherably modified by an intherview with the Duke of Newcastle and others of that kidney. I believe that the man can take a dhrop in raisin ; so as that one sneezin dinner and a dhrive in a coach and four, may make him turn a summerset as clane as that once performed by our prisent economical and able Superintendant of Edication. Man alive ! some straight-forward people have no idaya what a difference there is betune the views of a gintleman whin he becomes an adviser of the Crown, and those held by him whin he sat grinnin across the House from the Opposition benches. Be my sowkins, he is not the same man at all ; and the divil a boy from Sandwich to Gaspe knows that betther than your owu four bones.

The weather-wise ginthry up here say that yez will all go out in March. Well, be dad, the name of the month is I admit suggestive ; but I'm not so sure that yez are going to let the purse sthrings slip through your fingers so aisily. Take a rise out of them, mavourneen, and explain aftherwards ; for if the other chaps get a houl of thim again, you may bid good bye to turnin a dacent pinny for many a day to come.

They were expectin you up here, some time ago, to give a lecture in aid of the House of Providence ; but that's not to be dhramed of now ; as of coorse you're done wid religion for some time at laste. It's so long since I have written that I'm rather rusty ; but I'll soon get into the way of it agin. Ogle R. joins mo in love to yourself, and Foley who has, I larn, purchased a most extrhordinary pair of spectacles. Some of your frinds up here think that yourself has got somethin near-sighted lately. God forgive thim, but they will talk.

You need not answer this, as I'll be down wid you in a few days, whin we'll thry the sthrinth of somethin more inspirin thin the Quabec Wather Works. I hope you have given up your timperance capers, and will be able to meet John A. on equal terms whin he comes home. Isn't it sthrange that I niver met in the coorse of my whole life a man worth tuppence that pulled a long face at a decanther.

Good bye, and God speed you. Keep the middle of the road and pick your steps ; for let me tell you, that yez are all looked upon here as fair sittin shots that are sure to be picked off with aise, whin yez thry your hands on the flure of the House.

Your lovin cousin,

TERRY FINAGAN.

P.S.—Be the man of the moon, but I was near forgettin. Jest read this, that I composed the other day whin I sat sthradle legs on ould Biceps, as Neddy Mulloy used to call Parnassus. Not that I say it myself, but I believe its one of the cleverest things that has been done in this counthry since the days of Sir John Smyth, L.L.D., Post Laureate, and Civil Engineer. I hate the Prosbyteraus :—

Mr. Brown and his friends, who are gruff as wild beasts,
May be well in a terrible funk,
That the Province, instead of being snatched from the Priests,
Has been placed in the hands of a Monk.

Fella me that in John's Lane ! There's for you, my hayro !
Arn't you glad that the blood of the Finnegan's is runnin through
your veins like a three your ould on the Curragh ?

T.F.

No. 10.

STANLY STHREET, 12th Dec., 1862.

Blur and turf ! what are yez goin to do wid Macdougall ? He looks as sour as if he was born in a crab-three and nursed on buttermilk a week ould. Satisfied I am that he is a sort of a political Covenanther that, whin he takes a stand, would live on blackberries and wather with a whin stone for a pilla, sooner then renounce any fixed idaya of his own on a pet subject. You know yourself the inconvaynience of all this ; and that's the raison I ax you about him.

Although they are very clever and dacent min, yet I think the couple of fine tooth combs that you're now runnin through the Province are rather closely set. This, however, is a matter of taste. If yez can afford to lose an odd constituency here and there, your disintherestedness will look well on paper, and be grateful to parties at a distance who have nothin at all to do wid it.

Yez may hould together for some time yet, if yez be only caushus and take a lafe out of John Sanfield's book. Be my sowkins, but that fella is as cunnin as a fox. He sthruke the Volunteers through the Brigade Majors, showed them that he was a loyal and impartial man, and by that same, laid a nate bit of Turkey carpet for any summerset he may choose to turn at a moments notice. It was a dacent thing for him to do onyhow, and is well worthy the respect of all honest min, as well as bein a plaster for the sore head yez gave the Milissha Bill.

Yez needn't be peekin yerselves that that fossilized "Thirty-Nine Articles"—Gamble, was bet by McMasther, bekase the head and purse of the latter are of an enormous lenth. Mind you, he'll be an ugly customer, if yez don't look out for him; from the fact, that he has got curious noshuns regardin party votes on the flure of the House. I'm afraid it would be almost better for any Ministry to have John Hillyard's *protege* to dale wid then this gentleman. Time will tell.

Begorra, there's so little in this letter, that I'm sure if I turned it into rhyme it would be aquel to Doother Mackay's poethry that you repated on the flure of the House wanst yourself. Ah! Darcy avourneen, but that was a sore sthroke, and delivered undher the ear in rale Donnybrook style. Sorra thank you! for you've not only got the gift of the gab, but the nack of usin it to advantage.

Is it thru that Dinnis Godley has recommended the Governor General to introduce a Japanese "Praying Machine," for the binefit of both Houses durin the ensuin session? Be the mortal! I can well undherstand the necessity of somethin of the sort; but let me tell you, that as long as yourself and Tom Ferguson are there, you'll have to dhrive it by steam to keep anythin like pace wid your doins. Besides, it would be takin the work out of the hands of the clargy

and that would nick your wizen on the spot. Whatever you do in this way, let it be done on your own marrow bones, although you cant expect much from it, barrin the look of the thing.

The divil resave the word more I have to say. I wish you and Foley well. I don't know aither whether I have any sarious objection to John Sanfield. If I had, let me inform you that he might as well brush his caubeen and tie his brouges. Stick to aich other like broth to a soger, and you may weather the storm ; but if yez be so particular as Doran, and pick holes in aich others jdgment, be my sowl your days are numbered. Unity is strinth, and my motto is, stick to a friind till he wins, and inquire whether he's right or wrong aafterwards.

Your lovin cousin,

TERRY FINNEGAN.

N.B.

I have nothin to say
In a postscript to-day :

You see the poethry will come out.

T.F.

No. 11.

STANLY SHREET, 19th Dec., 1862.

Three times nine are forty-two ! What d'ye think of that ? Throth, thin, quare and all as the reckonin is, minny a man pays his debts accordin to that same scale ; and from the prisint state of the rivinue, be my cons hins, I think that yez will have to thry your hands at a similar mode of calculashun afore yez get dacently settled in your brouges. Besides all this, mavourneen, yez will have to struggle aginst a bad crap and restriched commerce. Be the law Harry ! this is no joke ; and, whiin added to George Brown and John A., is aqual to a left handler in the very pit of the stomach. Howsomdiver, it is not in your blood to be down-hearted any way ; and as yez have some purty clever chaps among yez, who knows but yez will be a match for the ould stagers that are watchin yez, lickin their chops like Fee Jee Islanders who had just got a glimpse of a plump missionary.

In spakin of Mr. Brown, howiver, now that he may be said to

have stepped within the pale of society, I think you have not much to fear from him. From the force of circumstances, the lawless life that he has hitherto led will, necessarily, be tamed down within reasonable limits at last; and rely upon it, the attainshun which he so ardently devoted to politics and the immolation of his inimies will be divided in a manner infinitely more agreeable to him and beneficial to you. In short, for the ensuin session at all events, he is completely done for, as yez will all find out, when he sets his foot amongst yez. Well, God speed him, in his new proprietorship, and may he never have occasion to look blue in the premises—a wish cordially seconded by Mr. Baty of the *Leadher*.

Is Ogle R. back or is he not? Now take a frinds advice and keep him where he was planted, or else yez will be called the inimies of Protestantism, and this would be your death in Upper Kinada. The man's kantankerous designin chap, and what, betune his Methodist connexions and his influence among the class he represints, he may do no small hape of mischief. Look out for this, as yez would for a rattle snake, if aware of the proximity of that intherestin crayture.

I don't know what's the matter wid me lately, but whin iver I take a pin in my hand I find that its' up hill work wid me, and that I'm only writin out of the ink bottle. I suppose the raison is, that I don't know what to make of yez; and, God knows, small blame to me for that same, as it's said that yez are in a similar position yourselves and don't know what to make of nichother. Nivertheless, I think that you, John Sanfield and Foley, can work merracles if yez steer clear of religion and railways; and ward off that bug bear representation by population. Pon my sowkins, I think we have too minny mumber already, and that the addition of even a single one would be but simply puttin another calf to the tit. Blur alive! there are as minny min in the House at present as are sufficient to conduct the affairs of the whole continent; and to multiply their numbers would be but to multiply our difficulties. Have a lamin at'ords the Frinch, avick, for they are of rale Celtic blood; and, you know, that manes somethin on a pinch.

I write this on a fly lafe out of the Pentateuch, and if I'm doin

wrong, may the devil whip docther Colenzo, or whatever you may call him. The margin is wide you see, so as that the printin doesn't intherfare wid me. The Church of England, alannah, is doin the work by piece-male, beginnin as it did wid Maccabees, to ind, no doubt, wid the New Testamint. Oeh! me bouchal! isn't it well that we haven't the right of private jidgmint to cut up sich capers, and that we have for eighteen hundred years stuck to our faith and the book upon which it is founded, like a barnacle.

I am done for the present. Tell Foley that he must open the post offices up here on Sundays; as the other day a poor fella got a letter from his dyin wife to go and resave her last kiss. The letter came in on Sathurday night, but he could not get it until Monday. In the intherim she died, although had he resaved the communication on Sunday morning, he had sufficient time to clasp her to his bussom ere they separated forever. Ah! man alive, all the benefite raped from this hypocritical closin of the post office, will never repay the pang suffered by that poor fella, or redeem the stain upon humanity and common sinse that occasioned it.

Begorra I'm done. I have nather power nor inclination to snuff my candle that's beginnin to burn dimmer and dimmer aich moment. You know what I maue.

Your lovin cousin,

TERRY FINNEGAN.

No. 12.

STANLY STHREET, 2nd Jan., 1863.

Lave it here me darlin! Give me a twist of your mitthogue! The same to you and minny of thim! Be the powers of pewtther, but it's glad I am to meet you on the thrashold of anether year wid the mayflowers growin in the distance for you, although you may not be able to scattther minny of thim among the ministayrial binches: barrin in the beautiful thropes and figgers that are forever rushin in sunlit sthrames from that eloquent smush of yours. But, me bouchal, what makes me gladder thin this, is, the plasin intilligence that yez all have been lately takin lessons, from the celebrated

Ravels, on the tight rope; and that Foley and Macdougall became in the coorse of a few moments, so expert at what is called the great Rep. by Pop. fate, that both of thim, to the great amusement of Misther Carther and John A., were able to turn a summerset complately out of sight. Foley, from his diminshins, I believe, was seen for a minnet or so in the air; but Macdougall disappeared with the rapidity of the Sepoys that were shot here, th' other night, from the mouths of four relintless cannon on canvas in the Diorama of India exhibited at St. Lawrence Hall.

Nothin I know will plase you more thin to here that I dined wid Foley a few evenings ago at the Queen's. The divil a bit, but that's a funny fella at a political speech. What d'ye think, but he brought a charge against George Brown of bein the inimy of the poor of this city, in consequence of his makin wood and foddher scarce through the great torch light-procession. Blur alive! shure he might have seen, that all the sthraw, at laste, that was used on the occasion, would make against the *Globe* too, supposin an odd cow was deprived of a wisp atself. I didn't think much of it; although whin thanks were returned for the ladies, I was in raptures wid his improvement on a sartain chorus. Ah! Mike Foley! Mike Foley! will you never quit wid your jokin?

We are all anxiously waitin for the meetin of the House, beein curious to see the new ministhry in their places. Be me sowkins, it's well for you that you're not Misther Howland with the job he has afore him. Clever and all as he may be, that's the boy that will have to toe the mark, and go through Gough and Vosther too. Hups! yer sow! ye! Paddy from Paddy I cant, but Paddy from Tudy and Dinnis remains, the back of the doore to the wall, a caste in the fire multiply by the ashes, and what's yer answer? Begorra, in its ginnerosity, that's the very question that the financial state of the Province puts to him at this blessed moment. God grant that he may be able to answer it, for it would be a puzzler for Babbage's Calculatin Machine.

I'm rather wake in the head, stiff in the elbow, and cramped in the little finger, afther Christmas; so that you needn't expect much from me till the next time. Well, never mind, avick, I'm none of

your cool, conciencious fellas that are forever lappin up lake Ontario like Jack Doolin's horse. Far from it. Siah chaps have never anythin about them either nintally or physically but fiddler's change. Give me always a fistful of somethin or other, supposin it's only a noggin of butthermilk or a lofted cup. I got your last, safe and sound, and would advise you not to thry and balance on your other leg too soon, but keep at the summersets.

Your lovin cousin,

TERRY FINNEGAN.

No. 13.

STANLY STIREET, 23rd Jan., 1863.

Did you ever know Tom Haney—long Tom, you recollect, that used to live betune Peggy Mulvey's and Pether Doolen's, near Gorthfodha? To be sure you did; for the divil a man from Cap-poch to Rooskey-on-Shannon, but has harde of that same joker. Well, d'ye see, whenever poor Tom got stothered, he used to get into his tantherims, and begin to tare about the janius of the anshent Irish, and how they med their Parlimints accordin to dacency, and that if any fella was caught writin a lie in the ould Salther, takin a bribe or doin any unmannerly thing, they'd cut both the lugs off him, or split his tongue like a jackdaw's, or relieve him of a leg or so; or if all wint to all, give him his napper to carry undher his oxther. Well, rest his sowl, poor Tom was a dacent fella; and only for the unlueky sthroke that blaggard pig-jobber gev him, he might be a livin man to-day.

You'll wondher, I suppose, what all this rigmarowl is about; but, be aisy. I'll let you into the sayeret immadiately—Throth I will. Cugger! Don't you persave it has referince to the state of the counthry, the prisent House of Parlamint, and to my opinion of it? I'm not siah an ommadhawn as your take me to be. Here it is, then. Some onnest Mimber—and I admit you'll have to use a fine-tooth comb in sarch of that same—ought to introduce a mizzure adoptin this practice of the ould Thrianials of Tarah—for the divil a thing less will do—with a view to savin the Province from Mr. Gladstone's

Sinkin Fund—from subsides that can afford to be reduced one-half at the first hop; and from a repetition of the frawd, said, by a sartin gintleman a few days ago, to have been practiced upon us by a few buckies who, by some manes or other, manage to lay an unlawful thum on our pewther. Are you closin your left eye? Be-gorra, I'd pass that Bill, I'd send it through the House like a whillalu through a counthry village. The rimedy would be short and sweet, liko a jackasse's gallop. Nale the rap to the counther was always my motto.

Bringin the thing home at wanst. Supposin Mike Foley was pared of a leg, although he'd be a good wait ather, and be worth as much on the remainin one as half a dozen I could name, still the law would be vindicated; for he'd be destroyed for foot-ball and quaddhrilles durin secula seculorum. And takin it for granted, that that heavy sconce of your own should lose both its say shells, all though there would be no intherfarence wid the sthrings of your nightcap to the ind of your days, while anythin you'd lose in the House—barrin there was an echo whin you were talkin, yourself—would'nt be worth tuppence; still, as I said afore, the law would be vindicated; for minny a gintle word and wave of song would be shattered upon their ruined beach. Faith, I'll have to stop this; for I see that the laste touch more would bring a tear to my eye like a widda's pig.

Well, I suppose, yez will meet soon; and then, let me tell you there will be wigs on the green. The ould set are lettin on tha they'll give yez fair play; but wait a bit. John Sarfield is your main stay, mind you; for wid the name of a purty dacent man, he's up to a grate many Parlamint thricks, and there's somethin in that. You have a power of other chaps among you that I dont't very well know; but I have only to wait till you get thim all about you, of course. Howiver, no matther how good their charachers may be bad cess to me if I know what is to become of yez. John Hilyard John A. and George Brown, are aquel to the devil's mother. The Lord betune us and harm! Unless you look out they'll find a crivvis through which they'll rach your golden bowl, a s poor Doether Teerney used to say. Still yez are middlin compact, and would have

done well enough only for that Frinch thief, Doran, who was the first blue fly that lit on your mutton.

If the vacant Judgeship is not disposed of yet, I'll hould you a pinny that I know what yez are goin to do wid it, or rather how yez are goin to dale wid it. Out of compliment to your possible successors, yez are goin to thrate it as the County Attorneyship was sarved by the former Administration. Won't that be a nate compliment to John A.? And I know who'll benefit by it. The devil resave the other man, but Sir Hinnery Smith, who, I larn, has consented to die his hair, the prisent color not becomin the Binch.

I am happy to inform you that in the Constitution of the existin Customs Commission of Inquiry, you have made a most homojanus selection. Perhaps throughout the whole range of the counthry two gintlemin could not be found who work so cordially together, and who are so well up to thrap. They are dinin wid each other here every day, and skatin down on rhe rink, and inspectin warehouses, and makin out reports in a manner that will astonish the natives, or my name's not Terry Finnegan. Time will tell and frost will thry the cal'bage, as they say in Ould Ireland; so I'll lave this part of the subject to take care of itself jst now.

Talkin of skatin rinks, begorra, you have no idaya of the goins on that's at them up here. Barrin a piece of afther grass in milkin time, in the land of song, bad luck to the plisanther place on the face of the whole globe. Takin up fallin ladies, wid a look of the deepest consarn; inspectin a strained wrist, that seemed as if it was chisseled from payrian marvel touched wid wake sunset; and inquirin into the state of an ankle, that, was it petrified, might shlip without a flaw into the shuperb insthep of the Vaynus de Medecis, if that exquisite cratshure lost a part so intherestin in whatever place is now sanctified by her wondherful bewty. Ah, Darcy dear, no man undherstands the consequinces of all this, betther than yerself, and surely you'll say wid me, that a wake or a pathern is not more than a mile or so ahead of it; and that a good dale of house-keepin will come of it.

I'm done now; and in the prisent juncture of affairs have only to advise you to be at the tight rope every moment you can spare, and

keep a leg ready for any little contingency that may come up durin the sesshun. The sunnerset I would'nt advise you bring into requisition unless the innemy got clane into the camp. Then you know you can let on that you are glad to see them. That's the use of the sunnerset. But if you could give a nate step among them wid the right fut, and appear not to notice it yourself, be the Hill of Hothe it would be better then the double shuffle tin thousand times.

May God bless you, if possible.

Your lovin cousin,

TERRY FINNEGAN.

No. 13.

STANLY STHREET, 30th Jan., 1863.

Tare an ouns! but George Brown is the althered man! If ever a spicemin of humanity was med over agin on an improved plan, be the law Harry, he's the very boy that has gone through that same operation, or I'm no botanist. Smilin, if you plaze, and winkin his eyes, and jokin, and shakin his head and talkin as frindly as if he niver had a "set to" wid John A., or could throw an ill word across the House agin. Merracles will never sase; and God bless and prolong the influence, whatever it may be, that has redeemed that unfortunate cratshure, and dhragged him, savage and all as he was, within the pale of society.

Notwithstandin all this, mind you, he's not tame enough for yez to put your fingers into his mouth; and that yez will larn afore long. For some time past, don't yez persave, he has been playin on yez like a fiddle; altho actin like a chip in porridge, murrayh. He won't give yez a houl't on him by attimptin to prepossess the counthry aginst yez now; but is so full of fair play, that he'll wait for your mizzures on the flure of the House and then give yez a taste of his quality wid a good grace. That's the sort of thratement yez are goin to resave from all the refracteries; and dangerous it is; as there appears to be an air of shuprame justice about it.

Well, I hear yez are all scatthered about now, among your sweet-hearts and wives, goin into a little private thranin afore yez peel off

at Quabec and thry your hand at the Opposition. If such is the case, I may as well give you a hint, not to be disthressin thim wid an over affectionate farewell whin yez are lavin them; as in all human probability yez will see them shortly agin, wid a clane slate undher your oxther. God knows yez have a hard card to play. Yez have an ugly question to settle, and unsartin implements to word wid. If yez have one cavillin, conscienshus man of principle among yez, down goes your apple cart. Take a lafe out of Frank Hinks' book, and stick to aich other, like broth to a soger, without inquirin into the rights of it till all is over. One loose sinew in your hock will lave you settin on your hunkers like Paddy Mullano's dog. Mind what Terry's sayin to you.

Darcy, dear, some of our frinds up here are greatly disthressed about naygurs—some of the nasal chaps and white chokers, wid faces the linth of a fiddle on them. Oh! such a pack of hypocrites niver bruk the bread of life. They, in obaydiance to scripther, as they say, induce the colored man to lave his Southern home, as their enslaved brother; and beckon him to this land of promise, where he is to be free, and form part and parcel of our soshal compact. They ought, every mother son of them, be brought up undher Dick Martin's Act; for, when the poor sable dupe casts aside his hoe and cotton trowsers, and stands in our midst, he finds that he has but exchanged them for rags and a white-wash brush, and that the education offered his little ones must but only serve to make them comprehend to the fullest extent the depth of their degradation. He has no more fair play among us than he had in the South. What is his liberty to him, whin no man opens his pew door to him—whin no man asks him to tay—whin no man will walk the streets wid him—whin no man will give him his dauther in marriage—whin no man will shake hands wid him, or permits him as an aqual under his roof? Are we not liars and hypocrites of the first wather, to call this man brother, when we thrate him like a brute? By the mortal, I'm sick of such christianity and the min that profess it. Down wid slavery, I say; but hang the false pretences we use in relation to it.

Michael is gone up, as I undershtand, to spind a week or so wid

Tom Fergusson, who has, I larn, gone over to yez body and bones, in the hope of bein made Spaker, wid the privilege ot two interpreters—English and Frinch. I didn't expect this of Tom; but, as I said afore, merracles will never sase. How the "lamb" will take it, I can't say; although we all know that whin one sheep goes through the gap the rest follow without tue slightest difficulty.

Is it thrue that you sthrained your ankle while attemptin to turn the Rep. by Pop. summerset in two ways? I hope you were not so foolish as all that, whin you know there is only one way of doin it effectually. Howiver, if you can set the House at it first on its own hook, and keep balancing on your right leg till you see the result. Thin, if all goes to all, turn it clane out of sight, and be done wid it.

Your lovin cousin,

TERRY FINNEGAN.

No. 14.

STANLY STHREET, 5th Feb., 1863.

Pon my sowkins, you must give up this quarrelin. I harde, and sorry I was for it, that the other night you gave Evanturel a touch undher the left eye wid your Irish blue-bag, that laid him betune the Governor-Ginneral's legs, as yez were playin a game of "all fours" some place in St. Charles's Suburbs. I knew you had it in your nose for him, but I sartinly thought you wouldn't do him up in Donnybrook style on such short notice for the sake of a couple of "yorkers." Well, it shows you have pluck any way; and more than that, maybe you may be practisin agin the openin of the House; for it is thought that somethin more than the tongue will have to be brought into requisition on that intherestin occashun,

Mr. Howland's health is not good, and I find it is rumoured that, in consequinca, he will not meet the House as Finance Minister. You know that Macdougall left yez in a hurry to look into the bizzness; but I don't think yez need be unaisy on the subject. Nothin will fale him but his figgers; and my idaya is, he ought to know the value of a pound and where to get it as well as any man. Do'nt be makin changes, for they are very wakenin at sartin payriods. Take

my often repated advice : Stick together like bird-lime, niver mind consistency, give an occasional summerset, if necessary ; that is, if you are shure of lightin comfortably behind your own desk agin, and thin lave the rest to an All-wise Providence.

Mind you this, Adam Wilson's refusal of the vacant judgeship is a great help to the whole of yez, and himself to boot ; as it conveys the impreshun that ther's one honest man among yez at laste, and that his influence may tind, in a mizzure, to "leven the whole lump" —and you'll say wid me, that plinty of dough he'll have to work on. I think I could lay my finger on one or two of yez that would put him to the pin of his collar. Howsomdiver, yez did the dacent thing for wanst any way ; for a betther selceshun you could not have made than that of Doether Connor to fill the office. He's as thrue an Irishman as ever burnt a hay stack, hoched a cow, or shot a tithe procther ; and if that does not fit a man for the Dinch in this counthry, I don't know what the divil does.

You may give your davy on it, that yez will soon have George Brown among yez agin ; and if yez don't do somethin to soother him up, depind upon it, he'll turn yez into wran's eggs and play Cottha Keoch wid yez. He is still young, powerful, and, now, I am plazed to say, tame. The slight smell he got of the "two days" but jist gave an edge to his appetite, as it did to that of some more of yez. The love of power is only aqualled by the love of woman ; and as in his directshun, both appear to combine most harmoniously, I think I may count him as good as movin the third amindmint to your address at no distant payriod.

How is yourself ; for, after all, you are entitled to the best cup on the basket ? I'd like to see you in your coort dhress, if your soord would not be too long and sindin you into the room head first, as some of the late min were whin intrhroduced to the Prince of Wales, whin he was houldin a levee up here. Sorra such a sight you ever saw. No less thin four of thim at wanst thried an intherestin little polka in the middle of the flure afore they got their wapons disengaged from among their ankles. "Terry," says the Duke to me, "is that the ministhry ?" "Begorra, your raverence," says I, "it's nothin short of it." "Nabocklish," says he, wid the funniest

wink you ever saw, and his tongue playin wid one of his back teeth —“Oh! the divil a word,” says I, “but it’s the first time they wore em.” Half an hour atherwards I found the Earl of St. Germain, the Duke, and His Royal Highness, brakin their sides laffin in the lardher at my jokers.

I believe I’ll stop here; for I’m beginnin to think that this pin I have doesn’t spell well. Although you know yourself that I was upwards of two years wid ould Jack Carroll and Neddy Mulloy. Howiver, before I say bannoeth lath, I’ll give you a hint—beware of principle and consistency; for the divil a two worse brickbats a man ever carried in his hat. Have your legs as soople as an eel. Do a parfect bit of jommethry before the counthry wid them, if it’s necessary; and you’ll see that you’ll turn right side up; and be sindin a substanshel token of your esteem afore long to

Your lovin cousin,

TERRY FINNEGAN.

No. 15.

STANLY STHREET, 13th Feb., 1862.

Well, I declare I near bruck my heart this mornin, at the remimbrance of poor Peether Flinn. Dont you recollect poor Peether, that began the Read-a-madaisy whin he was forty-nine, and that whin he got into the New Tistamint used to play rathoch wid the Third of Matthew? Don’t you remimber? Shure I tould you about it afore. Don’t you know he bsgan: “In those days kem John the Papist poachin in the wildherness of Judy, sayin repate ye for the kingdom of hiven is at hand; And the same John had a leathern griddle about his lines,” and so forth. Now you have it. Well, haiks, sez I, whin I got through wid me goldher of a laff, and I might as well add, a farrel of as good a pittata cake as ever crassed your smush—swimmin in butther, if you plaze—well, sez I, over to Biddy, I’ll lay you a taster that there will be minny a new comer on the flure of the prisent House that won’t make a much betther hand of De Lome Todd’s Parleminitary Practice, or his political catekian, then poor Peether—God be good to him—med of the Scripthers, or the Dublin Spellin Book.

"Terry," sez she, lookin crass ways at me, "you're profane, and it's no wondher; for, to my sartin knowledge, you haven't been at your duty since that unfortshunate affair of the Doolan's"

"It's gettin a fine day," sez I, lookin out of the doore, "and I think, asthcre, that you might as well go down to Fogerty's and look afther a pair of cordaroy's for that darlin picther of yours, wid his black eyes and black hair—Patsy."

"May the Lord brako hard fortshun afore you," sez sho, "but you're the deluden man. Howsomdever," sez she, "I may as well take your advice;" and wid that, she got up from the table, slipped on her bonnet and cloak and left me fillen me pipe and shakin me sides at the way I put my combether on her. Nately done, wasn't it?

Well, now, a-roo, that's what I call politics on my part; and as you'll be apt to get a worse hint then that afore long yourself, I'd advise you to study my janius, and have a pair of cordaroy's and a fine day, at the sarvice of the Opposition whinever the himp comes too near your wizzon. It's a little thing saves a body, if the fizzleck is of the right sort and the dose is administhered unnonst.

We had a very great sait of government removal meetin up here lately; and have come to the detarmination that yez must shouldher yer budget, and march in this dereckshun whin yer four years are out. By this time I suppose Mr. Craffard and Mr. Brown must have taken tay together, for at the meetin it was aqual to "Slauntha-uth" betune them the whole night. There was a good dale of sinse in what they said anyway; so yez can rely on it that yez may as well be gettin your cord-wood cut in proper linths to fill your packin cases, and get yer ould stoves, pipes and impty barrels ready for thransit to the spritely and intilligint Misthress of this Western World. I'm waitin for you; and will give you a "ceade millia failtha"—a bit of belly bacon, a Christian language, and a taste of somethin that you'll not be apt to throw in your shoe. There's for you! Dickins a bit, but yez will have to thramp; and it's jest as well to do it wid a good grace; bekez we are the strongest up here now, and we'll not allow a whimper out of yez, right or wrong.

Spakin of my janius, and spake of it I will; for fear you'd think that I'm overratin myself, I'll compose you a song afore ever I lay

the pin out of my hand; and I'll do it in tin minnets. Up to this present moment the divil a line of it was ever written or thought of, and that you may b'leeve on the word of a Finnegan, one of whose ancesthors was, as I undherstand, often used instead of the Garvarry. Here it's for you—

You may talk as you plaze, Peggy Morin,
But this much you know to be thru;e;
That 'tis you I am always adorin,
And the divil another but you.

And you know, besides, by the law Harry,
That at Nenagh, that's near to Roscrea,
Ooney Gallagher's niece I could marry,
While Miss Grady she axed me to tay.

Yis!—nobody less than Miss Grady;
For didn't she ax me herself?
And wasn't she, oh! the rale lady,
Though a thrifle too long on the shelf.

But didn't the pair look fulloren,
Wren I axed—like the houldest of min—
If they ever knew one Peggy Morin
That lived at the foot of the glin?

“And,” sez I—and I spoke at my peril,
They were gettin so wild, do you see—
“Now, I'm not goin past that same girl;
And I think she's not goin' past me.”

Now, yer sowl 'you! what do you think of that? Is that rale stone turf or spodhoch! Och! me darlin! there's a sthrake of bog dale in me that lights like a candle whin the time comes; and that's the raison I know that I don't belong to that unfortshunate class of ferrits that are forever berried up to their eyes in an idaya-burrow, and bringin to the surface every thin that even a pawnbroker could minshun, except the rale rabbit itself.

Hould on! Begorra here's the speech from the throne. It has arrived but this moment. As you may suppose, afther all I have sed I haven't much time to put a knife into it in this letther. However, I can see at a glance that it's what Tom Steel would call a Lord Mayor's speech—“bladdherum-boo,” or words to that effect. I'll give you my detailed opinion on it afore long; and now that I see yez have all met, my word to you, I'll keep my eye on your doins, and give you an occasional hint of how the cat jumps wid yez up here.

Your lovin cousin,

TERRY FINNEGAN,

No. 16.

STANLY STHREET, 18th Feb., 1863.

"Whips cut, away gray!" Now yez are at it, hammer and tongs; and a good dale of pluck yez showed in the absence of John A. and Mr. Galt, in telling the Opposition, at the first start, that yez were ready for anythin, from a game of marbles to a murther, regardin the discussion on the speech from the Throne, or any other constitutional joke that happened to turn up. John Sanfield was at the bottom of this. Pon my conshuns, I think Tom Daley is right. He has, I am sure, been feedin some of yez wid a silver tayspoon, and administerin homeopathic doses of anti rep. by pop. fizzie, which have considerably relaxed your system on the subject. Well, your out of the fire any way, as you never were an advocate for any sich fair play. Keep out of it; mind Montheal, and linthen your breeches pocket.

The Nor' West territory, the Inthercolonial Railway, and the representation question are the terrific reefs that lie before yez, and scarcely a hair's breadth below the surface. Shirk the whole of thim, or yez are done for—that is, don't legislate definitely upon any of thim—mystify thim, and work up a militia bill, a bankruptcy measure, and the question of finances to a white hate. Don't you persave that, in Upper Kinneda, you have the Scylla of the *Globe* on the one side, and the Charybdis of the *Ladher* on the other, while in Lower Kinneda and in your own Councils yez are no betther off. Begorra, now is the time that you must bring your exparence on the tight rope into requisition, and perform some little fates that would be apt to astonish the Ravels themselves, if they happened to be lookin on at their agile pupil. Keep one leg perfectly loose for any emergency whatever, and larn to change it in the twinkling of an eye, and in such a way as it will not be noticed by your own side of the House at laste.

Didn't I tell you that George Brown would be in upon yez afore long? Sure Mr. Craffard tould him at the meetin up here that the counthry couldn't do without him—an observation which has made our mumber very popular with the Catholic party—so, what could he

do but take the gintleman at his word? South Oxford is, of course, to be the ground for him, and the divil a use in opposin him in that same place. "Moved by the Hon. John A. Maedonald, and seconded by the Hon. George Brown." Wouldn't that be funny? Be the powers of Moll Kelly, yez wouldn't like it; and small blame to yez if any. Still, more unlikely things have come to pass.

I am delighted to see the frindly feelin exhibited by Tom Daly attords Michael, on the very threshold of the prisent campayn. I'm sure afore the sesshun is closed, that Tom will have the ladin con-tracts for carryin the mail betune Stratford and Mitchell-- a dis-tance of upwards of tin miles by rail. Howsomdever, he's rather a kantankerous chap, and I'm afeard the Postmaster Ginueral will have to do more than that for him afore he goes over to yez, body and bones; but there's no sayin what's in the futher.

Takin yez altogether, jest as yez are--Ministayrial and Opposition, pon my sowkins, I don't know what to make of yez. Whether at the Council table or among the mimbers on the goat hand side of the Spaker, be the mortial, yez all appear to be at sixes and sivens. On both sides of the House there are sisms of the most dangerous charaacter. This comes of the unmixable natshure of the Frinch and English elements. The Upper Kinneda Opposition can't work their Frinch allies, on the point affecting us most vitally; and so it is among the mimbers of the Cabinet. What, then, is to be done. Put your thrust in God, and desave every man that you come acrass, particularly the Scotch. Rucollect that you are now a Minister of the Crown, and the represintative of one of the most desperate constituencies that ever returned a mumber to Parlemt; consequently you must retain your position and the confidence of the Monthrehall boys, if it was even at the expinse of a bunch of skeleton kays, or an occasional half hour's practice wid your lug glued against a thin partition or your eye doin a little bit of fancy work through an unsuspectin kay-hole or a cracked windy-shutter. It's not Irish, I know; but the divil a thing else will do, so long as you're where you are. Besides, mind you, there's no harm in privately keepin a little vein of good humor open attords the Opposition, and I'd always accompany any sharp thing that I might be forced to say of thim

wid a nate little laugh that wouldn't be noticed much on my own side. Give Mike a hint regardin this, and ask him to thry it whin he is makin a reply to Tom Daly next time.

The speech is a very able documint, for it does not promise any sartin amount of any sartin thing. That's jest where all its merits lie. Yez did well not to spanshel yerselves up very tight in it; for there are those who would have taken instant advantage of it. The lines left open for rethraite are various and well judged; but rucollect, avourneen, there is a gulf at the ind of aich of thim that you must not suffer yourself to be baten into. If you cannot maintain your position, puzzle the innemy if you can, till you are able to dhrav your breath and re-arrange your forces. And if all goes to all, on the occasion of the first flag of thruce, jest whisper into his ear that you'll dissolve the House if he does not give up his capers; and my word to you, that he'll open his eyes and pull a face the lenth of a fiddle at that same information. That's where you have him, me bouctal; for let me tell you, there are some lads among both parties, that would rather stretch a point to meet your views than jump, undher existin circumstances, into the middle of a ginneral election.

We would have sint you down the makins of a Provincial Saycratery from this if we thought you were in sich a pinch; though indeed afther the keerhauin it got, the office was scarcely worth the takin. Howsomdever, if yez had appaled to the Chief Superintendent of Edication up here, no doubt he would have sint yez some one of the throe hundred imaginary Spartans that he led at one payriod to the rescue of the late Lord Metcalf. These still remain amog his "casual advantages," and he is, I am informad, quite ready to devote them to the service of the governmint of the day, no matther what its political creed or charaether.

Don't you think I have sed enough? "Yis, begorra", sez you, "too much." Well, I am done now; although I cannot help expressin my anxiety regardin the futher. Still, if you pay a modherate share of attinshun to what I say, and don't make John A. your implacable innemy, and keep rubbin a frindly shouldher against George Brown—although, be gwanhins, if a sartin peculiarity of his

country be taken into considerashun, it is he that should be rubbin against you. If you take my advice in this, I say, you may for long and minny a day keep your fist up to your elbow in the public chest, and remain so till Her Majesty thinks proper to reward your eminent services wid the governorship of some of the Windward Islands, and visions of British Guiana in the distance.

Your lovin cousin,

TERRY FINNEGAN.

No. 17.

STANLY STIRREET, 27th Feb., 1863.

Well done amock—Well done, I say agin ;—but it's yez that are swimmin wid yer head and shoulders above wather. Be japers, I admire Maedugall. Didn't he spit it out in style. Begorra, there's a dacent dhrop in that fella afther all. He didn't mince the matther, but told the Opposition plump and plane that he was only humbuggin thim last Sesshun on the represintation question. Be my sowkins, he got out of the thing well, and I think did yez all some sarvice by his manliness. If I had my way of it, instead of increasin the number of represintatives, I'd sind a dozen or two of those already in Parlemint about their bizziness, and enthrust the affairs of the country to a few sinsible min not given over much to the gab, but anxious for the welfare of the province as a whole. Sure, alannab, as long as it's English and Frinch and Frinch and English, yez will niver get along. Jean Baptiste will niver play succond fiddle to yez or us up here durin secula seculorum. And, whin I come to look into it, I think it's mane of some of us, now that we have got a thrifle more people in this seekshnn of Kinnada then the Frinch have below, to want to take advantage of it and disturb the equipose which has existed so long and so happiyy.

I'm beginnin to alther my views altogether regardin your collagues, seein that they are successful and apt to remain in power some time. Isn't it wondherful how soon we get an insight into the vartues of the winnin party ? I'll be bound to you, that some of the journals that suppotted the late Ministhry will soon begin to discover that

yez have among yez some of the ablest and most dinintherested statesmin that iver bruck the bread of life. Mind yez, it's yer own fault if they dont. Thiggen thu ?—I dont know that yez may count much on the *Globe*, as it appears addicted to a sort of inve-therate Joe Humeism that may be inconvanient, and turn out at the prisent moment to be somethin like the dog in the manger.

Och ! mavourneen, but hadn't we the great Washington Anniver-sary dinner up here a night or two ago at the American Hotel. Be the man o' the moon, but the Yankees are soceally the most origi-nal people on the whole face of this "teresthial sphere," as poor Paddy Mullanah used to say. What do ye think, but there were as meny ladies as there were gintlemin prisent on that same occashun ; and what's more, will you believe me whin I tell you that a divil a taste of anythin in the way of fluids was on the table durin the whole faste and throughout the evenin, but cowld wather ! Sorra a word of lie is in it. Be gorra if the successful gintleman Mистер Washington, whose anniversary they were commemoratin was a Washing tun, they could not have been more profuse of Lake On-tario on him then they were. It was a bitther cowld night, and I hard it said by more than one of the party, that upwards of a dozen, who were presint were attacked wid snowball and had to fly to a musthard plaster and somethin hot the moment they got relased from their hydrophatic pinnance, and I'll give you my conshins on it, that there was one fella tould me that he felt the short leg of a goose skatin in his stomach for upwards of an hour, afore it got aisy. "The pleasure of wine wid you," says one joker to a lady opposit him out. "Over the left" says she, in the most refined little manner in the world, givin, at the same time, her dear little thumb two or three shoves over her beautiful shouldher, in a way that would put you so much in mind of home. Wasn't it plazin to be among people that were so free and aisy with aich other ? None of yer starched up work ; but the rale, prime repulican sintiment that can dispense wid yer ould counthry nonsinse, wid such bowin and scrapin and dhrawin room capers, and that looks upon ladies as well intitled as the starner sex to take a knife and fork at a public dinner, and return thanks when their healths are proposed, as well as do some

other nate little things. This may be new to you, but that it has, to some extent, obtained up here is an undoubted fact ; and plazed I am that as, the ould plan comes a little awkward to some people, and is not so aisy larned if you don't begin young, and in your own father's house.

Sure I saw your picther and Michael's in the *Illustrated Hamilton News*. The divil a thing done well about it but the dog-skin that's on your coat. You're not yourself at all in it. You look as black as the ace of spades and as gruff as a bear wid the tooth ache. As to Michael, from the way his lips are plated up, you'd sware that he was ather expectin or takin somethin that wasn't of a very disagreeable carracter. Howsomdiver he is not so nearly related to himself as you are ; for barrin the specks and a sartin cut of the whiskers, he'd answer for any one of twinty gintlemin that I know of about fifteen stone aich. I must admit, nivertheless, that the artiste, whoever he is, has improved greatly since he gave us a sketch of the ruins of the Rossin House, and of the Grand Thrunck Elevator by moonlight, whin he injaneously inserted an over-grown ginger beer bottle wid its contents, bein blown off on the wharf, and had the face to call it a steam ingin, if you plaze.

I'm rather in good humor at how you're behavin yourself, although I know it goes agin your grain. You never were made for pace and quietness, and it's sure I am you're bottlin up somethin desperate for little Carther and one or two more of thim. You don't forget, avick, what he sed to you long ago up here, when you were talkin to him about goin into parlemint. It's a good sit down you gave him then for that same, as well as minny a time since. Howsomdiver, you musn't be so hard. Dot you know he's Frinch, and that his counthrymin tried to give us a helpin hand in '98. Keep that in your mind, asthoroch, and resarve your fire for the mumber—that is to be—for South Oxford ; for let me tell you that that's the boy that'll be apt to give you some throuble, unless yez take him into partnership or give him a private kay of the public chest.

How is Mистер Evanthurel ? Is it thrue that he is about to turn his attinshun to the cultivation of lafe tobacky in his own constituency. It will be a greate relase to the poor man to get from amongst

yez. Sure you know that I cant sind you the quantity you ax for. Since the Chancellor and the two new Judges were appointed up here, there were upwards of ninety-four gallons borred from me. I sind you fifteen, but I know I might as well sind you a naggin, whin yez all get together. Write and let me know at what paryod yez will be turned out.

Your lovin cousin,

TERRY FINNEGAN.

No. 18

STANLY STHREET, Toronto, 6th March, 1863.

My word to you, I'm afraid of this letther. I spint last night wid a one-eyed man who did a little faacy work in ninety-eight, that didn't improve his glazin. Afther the fifth tumbler, "Terry" sez he over to me, "what ara they doin in Parlemint?" "What would you give to know?" sez I, bein a little taken aback at a question that would puzzle the ould boy himself. "Let me tell you" sez he, "that they don't seem to know down there whether the grey goose or the white goose is the gandher, for they are puttin out convaynient min wid their election committees, and ruinin themselves wid their honesty."

"Thighim" sez I, "but what's the difference as long as Brown's in, for he'll make disthurbance enough to devart attinshun from any little eccentricities that they may indulge in at the first onset." "God grant it" sez he, not knowin very well what he was sayin, "but whin did you hear from him—I mane that bull-headed blacka-vised cousin of yours?" "Read that," sez I, handin him over your last epistle which was written at an angle of forty-five, and apparently undher a great disarrangement of the alphabet—"Blur an turf," sez he, "do you mane to tell me that there's any such undherstandin betune John Sanfield and John A." "There's the sworn President of the Council for it," sez I, "and what more can you ax." "Thunder and ages," sez he, "but I'm glad they're both Scotch"—manin the two other buckies; "but don't you think he overstepped it, in lettin it out?" "Och! mavourneen," sez I, "did you ever hear of

the printhers eye bein put out on a protestant bible?" "And," sez I agin, "I'd rather take him on Burnses Poems, or on Hay's Balads of Ireland, if I wanted to put a hasp on his lip, than on anythin that hadn't the Maccabees in it." "That's sovare," sez he, "but we'll have to take him as he is, and I'm afraid there's no help for it." "Lave it here," sez I, sthretchin out my fist to him, "and if that was the way in which Ireland thrated all her distinguished sons, it would be so much the betther for us. Minny a hole might be picked in that same man's coat; but if the saygulls were at him, like those in Hiawatha at the ribs of the king of fishes, they could never lave him naked, because undher all he wore Thomas Darcy McGee."

Well, God knows, people will begin to think that I'm layin it on wid a throwel; but the truth comes aisy to me, and if there's a sthrake of poethry in a body, he can no more hide it than the earth her primroses. Don't think I'm forgettin Michael; only that I began on you first, I could lade him handsomely through minny a paragraph. I'm glad that the paper's nearly done, for I feel in a similar condition myself. Howsomdiver, I have room for one line more, and that is just where I'll write

Your lovin cousin,

TERRY FINNEGAN.

No. 19.

STANLY STHREET, 10th March, 1863.

Well, If I'm not longin for Patherick's Day to come: whin not a sowl less than eight thousand of us will turn out up here, ready for anythin from a game of marvels to a murther, and detarmined to sport the ould flag from St. Mary's down to St. Paul's, without an inch of ground to spare betune us. That's the sight that warms the cockles of my heart and brings to mind minny an anshent custom and glorious apoch. I suppose you have too sthrong a dose of Frinch among yez down there, to thry any such caper; but I don't see why; for we, at laste, ought to be frinds, and .not forget Fontenoy and Killala, or Banthry Bay, I dunna which.

I'm raley glad that yez are behavin so respectable attords aich other in the House; for I must say that it's more then I expected at first. But as George is not there yet, I'm afraid I'm countin my chickens afore they're hatched. Howsomdiver, he may do betther then I'm anticipatin, seein that he is an althored man in more then one respect—and room there was for that same. Shure I tould you that nothin could keep him out of Parlemint; and right I was in my conjecture, believin that yez wouldn't intherfare much wid his return, for sartin raisons. If you can only get him off that foolish represintation question, he's bagg'd as safe as the hare you snared the night we were chased by long Jack Grady the game-keeper; for, you per-save, yez have all the rest in yer own hands, so long as there's a pinny to be made out of yez.

Is'nt it a wondher that Misther Howland had'nt his commercial policy roady for Misther Rose whin he axed lum for it the other night in the House? Shure there's nothin more simple in the world then footin up that same question. Let yez begin by levyin a duty of one per cint. on all American lecturers who visit us—permittin them to invoice themselves at their own valuation or that set on them by some of our litherary societies. Can anythin be plainer? There's a mine of wealth in it; and satisfied I am, that if you minshun the thing to the Minister of Finance he'll agree wid me, that it may be about as reasonable a source of rivinue as some he may be axed to adopt afore the sesshun's over.

I'm gettin out of consait wid the Opposishun, bekase it's only wil squibs their fightin; but I'm thinkin that John A. is only lyin low to take betther aim at yez. 'Pon my consuns, a finer fella niver bruck the bread of life; and sorry I am that he's not frinds wid the whole of yez, and in among yez besides. Could'nt yez turn out some Frinchman at a venthur, and make place for him? Shure, the divil a loss it would be to Tom Ferguson if the whole of thim were out of the House, as Misther Archambo—who, I suppose, is some relation to Bladder-um-boo—can tell. Look into the matther, and refer to it in your next.

Was not John Sanfield the bitterer joker to move an adjournmen the other night in consequence of a "stoppage of gas?" Shure he

was puttin the cart afore the horse, for sich a thing couldn't have possibly occurred until the adjournment had first taken place itself, or while there was a single sowl of yez awake and talkin. It was a great bit of fun intirely; but not a very logical moshun to be made by the Attorney Ginneral himself. I suppose you laffed at it until your heart was nigh bruck; for you're the boy that knows the ups and downs of it.

They're vexed up here bekase yez won't give thim a chance of formin the brigade of militia min that yez promised to do. Now, if yez did promise to do that, yez musn't brake your words, bekase that brigade would be one of the finest in the whole counthry, from the fact, that the divil a sowl would be let into it that wasn't as gинуine a Paddy as ever kicked a fut ball or danced a jig. I'll look into the case further, afore I say much on the subject; but, shure, I'm sensible enough, that naither you nor Michael would have a hand in it. Begorra, I think myself, that if we had a few hundred Tipperary boys up here wid muskets in their fists, it would be better then openin up the Nor' West: as we'd soon taich the "regulars'" manners, and thry and take a sthrip of land from our frinds on the other side of Lake Ontary.

I haven't much life in me to-day some how or other, although I didn't sit up late naither. I think we got home betune two and three; but I had the divil's work wid little Tom Kelly, who got badly hurt wid a broken tumbler that was meant for a policeman who was thryin to take the landlord. Tom didn't know who sthruck him wid it; and what does he do, afore any explanashun could be given, but lay a very pasable and clane lookin sthranger that sat just behind him, almost dead wid a blow of a chair. Sich ruckshins I niver witnessed since I left Rooskey, whin they boilt a guager in a still one night for intherfarin wid a runnin that was goin on in a bog near Mary Callahans. I declare, to tell you the thruth, I had to turn me head away and almost lave the place whin I saw his two legs stickin out; but he couldn't have suffered much, as the licker was nigh a red hate, and there was almost enough to cover him.

I have done at prisint, and thrust you are in good health. Whin you see Michael tell him that the editor of the *Leader* is very much

plazed wid his altherashuns 'of the mails. He used to be plazed wid Sidney Smith's arrangements too, which is rather gineros on his part. I see yez are fightin a little about printin; but my advice to you is not to let it ail out for a few days; and you'll find that there may be some raison in the hint, afore long. Don't dispose of all your contrahcts too airly, allanah, for the longer you keep a few of them on hand, the more attinshun will be paid to yez. This is a quare world! is'nt it? That it is so, in troth, is the opinion of

Your lovin cousin,

TERRY FINNEGAN.

P.S.—Ogle R. and John Hilliard are invited to walk wid us. Ogle R. has consinted to propose the health of the Administhrashun, and John McWatt or Tom Cotton, it is thought, will return thanks.

T. F.

No. 20.

STANLY STHREET, 18th March, 1863.

Oh! whillalu na rocke! Darcy, darlin, if you iver saw sich a sight! Begorra, it's well it's the other hand or I wouldn't be able to give you a line on the subject; but how I came to get it was in takin Mick Doyle's bull-dog off a Scotchman that he saw standin on the sidewalk widout a green ribbin on his hat. Mick's "Growler" always walks; and knowin that my buckie wasn't one of us, he starts out of the processhun and had him down in the twinklin of a tobaccey box. I was afther him in a succend, of coorse, Mick not payin much attinshun to it, and in tarin him off, what d'ye think but he made both his teeth meet in the fat of my left hand. He didn't see me at the time he did it; for the moment the thief was aware that he was dhrawin rale Irish blood, he dhrops his houl't wid a whine, licks my fist, and the devil a tail did he straighten for the whole day aftherwards.

Well, you'll say "that's naither here nor there," and may be you're right; but the point is, the glorious processhun of Irishmin on the 17th day of March, 1863, in the City of Toronto, in commimo. rashun of the anniversary of their tutelar saint. And that was the

processhun, or I'm no jidge of pottieen. From St. Paul's up to any other place you plaze, providin you count it two miles off, the divil a midge could pass the sthreet. Sthramers flyin—bands a playin—societies wavin their banners—marshalls ridin up and down, and thousands of sober and steady min keepin step like sogers. It was a grand sight let me tell you, and one that will be remimbered in this city for minny a day to come. At the splendid collashun at St. Patherick's Hall, naither John Hillyard nor Ogle R. attinded. The former wrote an apology to the effect that he couldn't lave John A. he was so fond of him; and the latther refused to be prisent point blank, bekase Michael wasn't invited. Howsomdiver, begorra, we got on swimmingly widout them, and bruck up—what was to me the greatest wondher on earth—in pace and quietness, at an early hour. To be surc, there was an odd blow outside attords mornin; but it was only a few Englishmin who were bet for keepin late hours; and although I can't say I know all the ins and outs of it, I'm sartin they were in the wrong, and desarved what they got, and much good may do them wid it. Your health was dhrank of coorse, and sorry I'm for it; for, upon me sowkins, the noise they med was worse on my head than all the licker I dhrank durin the day. "Sit down," sez I, to a joker from the Gore of Toronto, that for a considerable payriod was endeavourin to get through the flure. "Sit down yourself," sez he, givin me an eye that I undherstood, "and may be the sooner you do it the betther." That was the only crass word that passed durin the whole evenin at the table.

Well, yez got into throuble I see on the Separate School question. Shure yez will count sich litile things nothin, whin yez get used to thim; but let me tell you, that, in connexion with that Bill, John Sanufield has exhibited some manly thraits which recommdad him to me at laste, and must, I think, recommind him to every proud and honest man in the country. Be the mortal, there's not a mane sthroke in him—he's a sthraight forred fella; and next to John A. himself, by the powers of pewther, I think I'd give him a share of my last naggin. You see the curse of it is, yez are not shure of yer own side of the house, and Sanfield won't beg. More power to his elbow for that same. What has he or the country to gain from a support that's not intelligint and spontaneous?

Tell Michael that I have jest resaved a letter from Lord Monck, beggin of me to give him a hint as to the impropriety of attackin Couchon whole joke, half airnest at any ball that may be given in future by his Excellency, and at which both these gentlemin may be presint, "for, my dear Terry," sez his Lordship, "although I know Foley to be an able man and a fine fella, he is very voilent. What did you attack me in your paper for? sez he to Couchon. Oh! sez the other, I am in opposishun, and attack the ministhry in part or in whole as the case may be, and not you personally or in a private capacity; so you see my dear Terry, that Couchon had the best of it, although sorry I'm for it, not wishin to give the Frinch the upper hand in the dhravin room at laste." These are his very words to me, and you can see the letter yourself whin you come up; but you musn't say anythin about it or may be it would inttherrupt our correspondence, if not put an ind to it altogether.

I dunna whether George has left here yet or no; but perhaps you think he'll be time enough whin he gets down. Faith my impressions run in the same channel, for well I know he's concoctin somethin desperate up here or he would have been wid yez long ago. There was a rumour that he took tay at the palace the other night, but I can scarcely believe it, although I think he lives opposit it. Nivertheless, it's hard to say what a man will do when he wants to butcher a political opponent, and you know, if Bishop Lynch and he put their heads together, it will lade to nothin more or less than the utter extinction of British Freedom and the revival of the Inquisition; bekase, you see, George, as a protestant, can bring the thumb-screws of Queen Elizabeth to bear upon the subject, while his Lordship has pick and choice, accordin to Tom Fergusson or Ogle R. Be this as it may, your metal is about to be thried any way; and, if yez don't look out, the lord knows what the consequences may be.

You remimber poor Boxy Mulloy.—James you know—not Neddy? Well, I was lookin over some of my ould papers the other day, and if I didn't find the followin in the poor fella's hand-writin. He was a great Latin scholar and a funny fella as you know; so I jist thought I'd copy it verbatim and let you see it:—

OHE! JAM SATIS EST.

But I am the unhappy man
 From night till morn—from morn till night;
 For, do the very best I can,
 That cursed best is never right.

Whether I eat or drink or dance,
 Or speak or bow, to those who pass,
 Or sing or drive, by some mischance,
 I always make myself an ass.

The other day when at a feat—
 A splendid feat not far from town—
 With beating heart, I chanced to meet
 One Mary Anna Julia Brown.

I saw her eyes swore love to mine—
 Such love as words can ne'er express;
 But handing her a little wine
 I dashed it o'er her satin dress!

She smiled and asked me for some snipe—
 I didn't like that smile!—not I!—
 I tried to carve, but such a wipe
 As then I gave her in the eye!

For oh!—the like has ne'er been heard—
 My fork—and I in such a state—
 It slipped!—and the accursed bird
 Flew at her off the cursed plate!

Oh! then I shuddered in despair,
 She met me with so dark a frown,
 And sinking down into my chair,
 Lost Mary Anna Julia Brown!

I tried to dance some after that,
 But dancing now was but a bore,
 Yet still I managed to lay flat
 My furious host upon the floor!

But after all, I sang with grace;
 And soon commencing, with a sigh,
 I t'wards the ceiling turned my face,
 But plaster fell into my eye!

Enough! I rushed from such a fate;
 And drove off with a deadly groan;
 But oh! my gig, when at my gate,
 Upset and broke my collar bone!

And here as now I lie in bed,
 A bachelor, though wed to woe,
 I hear, though I can't lift my head,
 My butler drawing corks below!

Then am I not a haunted man
 From night till morn—from morn till night;
 For, do the very best I can,
 That cursed best is never right!

Begorra that fella wasn't an Irishman any way, or he'd never let that woman go so aisy. Sooh! as if a a iittle dhribble of wine, and an accidental slap in the eye is to knock a fella completely head over heels. It isn't Terry Finnegan was there, in his younger days, or the case would have been otherwise. I'd have taken her aside quick enough, and aafter givin her a squeeze that had manin in it, "Miss Brown," I'd say, "It wasn't I that spilt the wine, but it was the ardent tremblin of the rosy lieker itself in its desire to rache your beautiful lips that induced it to lave the glass precipitately; and as for the snipe" I'd continue, "the bird, roast and all as it was, knew that I wasn't an expert carver, and havin got one glimpse of those glitterin pearly teeth of yours, he thought he'd jist make their acquaintance at once widout any aid, and only missed his way by a couple of inches." What d'ye think of that allanah? She'd come out of the corner of the room lanin on my arm; that's what she'd do; and the devil's good cure to the fella for bein sarved as he was, for his faintin and sighin and stuff; and I'm only sorry that it wasn't his neck was bruck instead of his collar bone.

Well I'm done now. I suppose yez will be all out or reorganized by the time I write agin. I hope you have'nt forgot all you larnt on the tight rope; for, let me tell you, that it is at this particular moment you'll have to bring it into keen requisition. I wish you had larned skatin for that's very slippery work, and the "outside edge" gives you sich power over both legs. Howsomdiver, I think the tight rope will do, and I therefore recommind you to thry anythin you like on it now privately.

Your lovin cousin,

TERRY FINNEGAN.

P.S.—Will you b'lieve me whin I tell you that I hard a fella say yestherday that he'd give a two year ould to hear you spake, and that it was a damned shame for the Irish to let you stay pinned up in any Government whin you could do so much good if you were thoroughly your own mather. May be he's right. T. F.

No. 21.

STANLY STHREET, 26th March, 1863.

Ah! be dad! I know that yez would soon brake up after the thirty days were over, and yez got yer six hundred dollars snug and oily in yer pockets. Shure its the lawyers that know how to work the thing natly; for the minnet they found there wasn't another pinny to be med out of the sesshun, they flew up to the Coort here, detarmined to knock a dacent pound out of a sesshun of their own, by way of makin up for the short allowance that they b'lieve themselves put on through your cheese par'in economy and your incorruptable detarmination to hizband the rivenues of this prosperous colony. I'm afraid, homsomdiver, that yez will have to go back to the ould six dollars a day; for let me tell you, that this payment in advance, when the sesshun is to be a long one, will embarras you more thin yez have bargained for, and lave the counthry in the lurch besides. On the part of most of the mimbers, there'll be a sort of sinse that they 're workin for nothin—yez will have to be forkin over a few dollars, now and thin, to various jokers that spint all they got—and there will be such borrowin, and goin in debt for boord and things, that the sait of Governmint will become anythin but a desirable resort to a large number of our represintatives. At laste wherein had they there six dollars a day joggin along beside thin, they would be for cuttin their coat accordin to their cloth, and be kept doin somethin for their constituents and the Province at large besides. Darcy, d'ye know that I am a great admirer of the Poles; from the way they handle the scythe and lay down the Roshans in swards, in regular ould Irish fashion—nippin thin across the waist, and lavin one half of thin staggerin in their breeches, while the other was playin lep frog at their feet. Mustn't it be refreshin, and inspirin to those who are not much better off thin these braves, and who require to have their tethers lighthened or their spanshels knocked off altogether?

Shure it's my heart that was grieved for the way that Dinmark was disthressed the other day, regardin the shape of the British Crown. What d'ye think, avourneen, but it wouldn't fit into the

corners of the Princes Alexander's pocket handkerchiefs; and the commoshun was so dhreadful, that upwards of six hundred needle-wimmen together wid the Ministhry were put to their wits inds to overcome the difficulty. Begorra, I don't think it would be any harm to give it a little parin to make it fit; bekase you see its med lik a heart wid the bottom cut out of it; and I'll lave it to Michael Murphy of the Hibernian Society, if it doesn't look like that same. Och I me bouchal, if it was the shape of the ould Irish tiara—a beehive of goold so flamin wid the glories of the past as to rindher superfluous the prisince of a single presshus stone—if it was of this shape I say, how bewtifully it would glide into the corners of the delicate lawn and costly lace. And shure Her Majesty the Queen, jest might as well have ordhered it to be used as the other one; for she wears it—and pon my conshins, I sometimes think its unnonst to herself—and sartinly its as anshunt and as dignified as the one she's in the habit of usin more plentifully. Besides, you see if there was an odd little bit of preference given to it in this way, it might lade to throwin a sthrake of Irish in among the crowned heads of Europe that might one day or other sarve a good purpose in behalf of the British Empire.

Do yez get whisky and tobaccy down there free? The raison why I ax you is, that I think yez oughtn't to be worse off than our Corporation up here, who, accordin to the Police Magistrate, have snuggler quarters then is ginerally supposed by the citizens. I don't think the Mayor smokes, but as for dhrinkin, I'd like to see the man that would thickin his tongue or glaze his eye. Barrin one relapsed tee-totaller that spint a night at Lanty Fagan's, I don't think I ever met the aquel af some of these boys. This joker findin himself rather dhry about the muzzle in the middle of the night, gets up and gropes his way to the bar that was unforshunately left open. Whin Lanty riz at six o'clock to take down the shutthers and dust the decanthers, he had to go out for a gallon of sperrits to start his business agin. There my joker lay on the flure, afther imptyin the three rows and a small lamp wid about a naggin of Coal Oil in it, that was on the counther. It was mortial warm at the time, and at the incusht in the afthernoon, the jury, led asthray by the oath of

a frind of his that hadn't seen him for a week, gave in a vardict that he died from the incaushus use of ice wather, while in a great hate. The doctor agreed with thim, the poor man.

Well, I suppose yez are gatherin strinth for the ninth. You'll need all yez can sum up, for George is detarmined to hould yez to the one point. Howsomdiver, the back handspring turned by the refracthories on the Separate School question is all in your favor, as it loosens his houlth upon thim. Nivertheless, I'm lookin for new combinations and a few ugly renconthers as the Frinch say. Keep your eye steady on your own posishun and see how far you can sthride on the rope widout losing your balance. If there's any fear of your fallin you can get four sturdy fellas to take houlth aich of a corner of the *Ladher* and spread it ready to resave you. You needn't be afraid of goin through it, if you were twice the weight and had Michael on your back. I'm done now and have only jest time to subscribe myself

Your lovin cowsin,

TERRY FINNEGAN.

No. 22.

STANLY STHREET, 1st April, 1863.

Anim mon dhoul! but it was a blundher of yez to adjourn until the ninth, when yez know, yourselves, that to-day, above all days in the year, was cut out for yez, in ordher to give yez an oppertshunity of inthroducin some of yer princepal mizzures wid effect, and displayin that profound eloquence which, some time ago, kem nigh purswadin Mr. Dinis that he hadn't a head upon his shouldhers. But, be me sowl, avournieen, you might not have been so restricted in the application of the joke you perpethrated upon that occashun, for let me tell you, there's minny a Saint Dinis in the House that hasn't got his head undher his oxther, atself, let alone upon the top of his "spinal column," as larnedly obsarved by your 'own four bones. Howsomdiver, the grater number of footballs you'll have at your sárvice; and if you only can get a good, square rise at aich of thim whin yez take sides agin, I have no raison to doubt that you'll sind thim a good way on attords the bary. You have had a grate

dale of practice, I know, in this relashun; and if any body entertains the slightest misgivin upon the subject, I beg lave to refer him to Mr. Clark of the *Thruw Witness*, who has not, I believe, yet gone to India as private saycratary of the Duke of Newcastle.

Spakin of the Duke, wasn't it a dacent wink he got from the Queen, to give John A. the Governorship of the Australian Colonies? Pon my sowkins, I dunna what to make of that same move; and I'm afraid George Brown has been at the bottom of it; for he has been hardo to say that if the late Attorney General West had his desarts, he'd have been in Bottomy Bay long ago. It was very bitther of him, wasn't it? But ather all, as Mr. Brown didn't take tay wid the Queen whin he was at home a short time ago, perhaps there's no thruth in my surmises. I tell you what it is, it's rather a difficult thing to put John A. off the scint of this self-same Kinneda, whir he wanst lays his nose to the ground; and shure I am, that he'd rather spind the remaindher of his days in puttin an occasional knife into one or the other of yez in the House, thin rulin an outlandish counthry where he would be liable at any moment to be sarved up smokin hot as a choice morsel to tickle the palate of some native chief—although, indeed, barrin his brains, the divil a much pickin there would be about him. Tisn't Michael they'd have in it.

I'm very glad to see that that respectable journal the *Picton Gazette*, has opened up a channel in newspaper litherature which has hitherto remained unexplored, and which will, doubtless, tind to exalt the Canadian press in the eyes of all proud, ginerous and honorable min. The simple field of Colonial politics, and the public acts of public min appear altogether too conthrafted for the operations of a mind so comprehinsive as that of this "Thunderer." Consequently, widout the slightest hesitation he steps from out the baten thrack, that has ever been kept religiously by the rale gentle-man, and dogs the steps of his victim into private life with a view to blazonin to the world the faults and foibles which attach so plentifully to almost ivery member of the human family. Arrah! asthore, there's not a one single ddrop of Irish blood in the fella that could be guilty of sich an act; and I am happy to tell you, that the opinion, up here, is unanimous, that he should be placed in the

category of the informer or the spy, and banished from every drawin room and fire side throughout the lenth and breadth of the Province.

Blar alive couldn't yez manage to introduce a Bill that would place yez in a position as favorable as that occupied by Bishop Colenzo. Begorra, he can't give up his situation, and whin he was axed to do so by the Archbishop of Cantherbery, he tould his Grace that same. Like the Irishman that caught the Tarter, he can't get rid of it, and shure I am that the divil a one of yez but would be glad to be tarred wid the same brush. Ah! be the mortal, the clergy always have it, down even to the best quarther of mutton or the nicest bit of belly bacon. Small blame to thim, if any. The speritual man is seldom worth tuppence unless he occupies a well built and substantial case; Mr. Pope and one or two others, to the contrary notwithstanding. Look for instance at the size of Dr. Cahill that brought the moon on the stage the other night, as well as the sun and siven stars, and see if I'm not right regardin this earthly tinemint of ours. He's as good a six foot four as ever was tould on a recruitin standhard; and the ethayrial kernel seems to fill up every criviss of the outer shell completely, and wid vigour the most undiminished.

You may say what you like, but the Yankees are the greatest people that ever flourished a bowie knife or handled a revolver. Although they have a little fancy job on hands at their own door, shure nothin will do thim or the *New York Times* but a crack at Great Britain and Ireland, if any body will thrust them for the powder. Isn't it amusin to see them tossin up their ould goose of aigle into the air in this way, although the unfortshunate fowl has come down flop on his belly so often recently, that he's nearly the shape of a pancake. Be dad, I think Jeff. Davis is able to furnish them wid sufficient rereation in the way of war for some time to come; and I'm sartin, if they had common sinse they'd direct all their energies attords keepin off that same joker from puttin a knife into the wobblin and half collapsed balloon of the windy North, which he is apt to do at no very distant payriod, or my name's not Terry Finnegan. Sich downright impiddence! Only fancy, a lot of swaggerin bank-

rups, wid an army of conscripts and foreign mercenaries that doesn't possess a ginerall worth tuppence, and dispises the cause which it was obliged to espouse through force or poverty—only fancy, I say, sich gascons houldin out a threat to a people that, for very pastimo' would wring the nick off thim like a young pullet, and sweep a sorge over the yalla daub of their territory on the map of the world. I'm gettin angry, I b'lieve, and as I haven't anether lafe of paper, I'll subscribe myself as usual,

Your lovin cousin,

TERRY FINNEGAN

No. 23.

STANLY STHREET, 7th May, 1863.

Yerrah, Darcy astoroch, had you iver the gout. "Pou me sowkins," sez you to me, now, "unless the Lord is marcifull, maybe its the g'out I'll have fast enough on this same vote that's soon to take place!" But, that's not what I mane. Had you iver the rale gout, that would make you twist your mouth till it looked like the letter S on the broad of its back, or the flourish on the belly of a fiddle? Och! but that's the thing, mavournieen, that would prepare you to spind a pleasant hour or so at a dhrivellin tay party, where you'd be axed so minny intherestin little questions, and be ginnerously plied wid cup after cup of what might I think be termed scandal broth, instead of anythin else. Be this as it may, let me tell you, that it was that same complaint in my right hand which kept me from givin you a stave these last few days; and the divil a quarer cure you ever harde of thin the one that brought me round so far as to be able to sind you this.

I was walkin along the sthreet the other night, as pasable as any man from the County Tipperary could; whin a joker comes up behind me and gives me a fut that laid me on my left lug, about three feet from where he overtook me. "I beg your pardon" sez he, whin I got up, "but I thought it was Sweeny." "Did you," sez I, "take that!"—dhravin my right hand at the same time, wdout ever

thinkin, and closin his left eye for the evenin, wid a tech that, as ould as I was, tould him what I used to be. We had it for a minnit or two; but he was no match for me, for I gave him Lanty Phelan's thrip, and sint him home sinseless in a cart. The devil a gout I had since; and you may spread the cure among the minbers, if you like, as it may be useful to some of thim yet, afore they are put to bed wid a shovel.

Which leg are you standin on at prisent? for the devil resave the bit if I know what advice to give you, the rope is gettin so slack and unmanagable. Stand on the left, for you can use the right as a ballanse pole, and step off wid grater dacency if you're obliged to thry the flure once more. You'll come down aisy, as you have naither Rep. by Pop. nor Separate Schools hung round your nick like a mill-stone; havin niver fathered the one nor opposed the other. Begorra, that's somethin anyway; and it's giad Mr. Evanturel is of it, I'm sure; for if you fell, he would be very sorry to see you dislocate that important seckshun of the spinal collum upon which your dusky napper rests—the humane cratshure. Well, niver mind; if there's any differ yez are all alike, right and left; so its no matter to the counthry which of the calves are put to its tit.

Shure we had a great concert up here the other night; and delighted I was wid the way that some rale ladies and gintlemin behaved thimselves while the music was goin on. They kept up the natest little gigglin and talkin that ever was in the world, they were so aisy undher their shuperior eddication; and one or two of thim leg, their sticks fall, in the middle of some low soft tune or other, lookin round at the same time, wid the purtiest grin you ever saw, to see who was admirin thim; and quite plazed wid thimselves and the breedin they larned among the refined ginthry that crowded nightly their spashus dhrawin room. Oh! Darcy, allanah, but you would be charmed with their indepindince, and how they didn't care a fig for the music, or anythin else. But, begorra, I believe its no wondber that they laffed and made sport; for there was a big fiddle and a little fiddle, and a piano playin somethin they call the "First movement, Grand Trio in C minor," by Beethoven. Faith it all most makes myself laff; and I'm sure if Dr. Strathy, Mr. Haig, and

Mr. Sofge, had given thim "whoop jaw bone wid my doo jin doo" the divil a quieter set of people ever lay in a church-yard than they would have been. Darey, don't you think that some of us are made of clay, and others made of clawber, wid an odd wisp through it?

I'm done now; and I'm thinkin that maybe you're not far from bein done yourself; although sorry I'd be for it. Howsomdiver, they can't take that tongue out of you, or twist that seonce off your shouldhers, for they're your lawful property. Consequently you're safe, no matter what turns up; although that's more then I can say for half of thim. Undher this conviction, nivertheless, I can subscribe myself wid grate aise and satisfaction,

Your lovin cousin,

TERRY FINNEGAN

P.S.—Do they make noise and grin at concerts down there in your place?

T. F.

No. 24.

STANLY STIREET, 14th May, 1863.

One evenin for divarshin's sake as I roamed out alone,
I harde a faymale lady bright oh! thim makin her pittish moan,
She wrung her hair and tore her hands and to herself did cry,
On! thiu, Johnny, jewel, don't murther me, or else I'll surely die!

Oh! wirrasthru! wirrasthru! but I'm in the melancholy vane. The divil a sich an upset I iver saw for the time. Well, begorra, only for yourself, John Sanfield and Mike, sorra much difference I think it will make to the counthry. There is one comfort, howsomdiver, yez go out wid clane hands, fot bad cess to the pinny yez had to take; consequently, the fit you got needn't disthress you much; although, had you left a full chest behind you, I'm inclined bleeve you'd have to ring your pocket hankicher more than waunst in the day. Isn't goin to the counthry rather ticklish, allanah? I'm afeard the Representation question will sthrangle yez in Upper Kinnads as nately as if it was Calcraft himself. George will naij yez on that, avick, and in a manner too, that yez can't pull out the spike wid yer teeth. My hand to you on it. Blur an turf, isn't it a

pity that there are sich things as prenciples, and that a fella's often obleeged to asssume a vartue though he has it not? Oeh! if the world was prepared for it, wouldn't it be a gratifyin thing, if a candidate for parliaminthary honors could make as clane a breast of it on the hustins, as Jane Jack Rooso did in his "Confesshuus," for thin we'd know what sort of a joker we had to dale wid, instead of waitin day afther day to find out his villiany on the flure of the House? That it would; but there's no sich hope of any sich political millanyum comin to pass at this present writin, or at any other writin, time or place. It's the thruth I'm tellin you. Nearly all male persons are double—a blaggard and a gintleman—the latter bein the husk and the former, in most cases, the kernel; and, begorra sometimes I feel it in myself; although, like the rest of thin, I'm always inclined to put the best fut foremost and keep, if possible, the wake ankled lad in the back grounds.

Oh! thin, mussa! hadn't we the weddin up here on Tuesday last. Be the hole o' my coat, it bate anythin you iver harde of on this side of the herrin pond. That of Ballypoorieen was'nt fit to hould v candle to it; and only for the rain that was spoutin out of the clouds and lappin minny a fella's hat about his lugs, be the mortal, the whole affair would be aqual to the Arabian Nights. Tin bridesmaids, if you plaze; the divil a one less, all dhressed in tarlton thrimmed wid blew, and lookin, as they came out of their carriages. as if aich vayhickle was a rose, and all its laves were blown about Pon me sowl, I felt as if I had the big dhrummer of the 30th in my brest, my hart wint at sich a rate. Oh! millia murther! Well, sorra sich a crowd was iver seen at a marriage here; and only for Captain Prence and the polecco God only knows how the thing might have inded. The Church in Trinity Square was panged to the very doore with as unmannerly a set as ever enthered a Christian edifis, includin the editors of the *Globe* and *Ladher*, and those af all the Weeklies, especially him of the *Christian Gardan*. Almost all the Prosbeteran populatiou had to be turned out; but that was to be expected, as they were laffin at the dhresses of the six parsons that were engaged in slippin the nooze round the deluded bridegroom's nick. And a dacent lookin man he was, that same bridegroom; and

happy he seemed upon the occashun. Small blame to him, if any, for there she was standin beside him, in corded silk, orange flowers and a vale that swept the rich carpet that covered the ile, peepin at him from the corner of her eye in a manner the most tazin and inchantin that iver was seen since Adam was a boy. The knot was tied amongst sthrainin eyes, outsthretched nicks, buzzin whispers, a few tears not over salt, crakin saits, an odd tumble here and there, and I'm sorry to say, an occasional ejection from a gouty ould gentleman not at all in keepin wid the sacred carracter of the place. Howsomdiver, everythin wint off in style, and afther the sarvice was sung, aequal to High Mass, the all regained their carriages aisily enough—that of the new married couple bein dhrwn by four horses managed by postilins, and the others in the usual every-day manner. As they were goin through the dinse crowd that surrounded the Church, I couldn't but laff at one blaggard, altho mad wid him at the same time, who says over to anether thief:—“Tady, I'll give you a question in the Rule of Three:—If it took six parsons to unite thim two on the 12th day of May in the year of our Lord 1863, how minny peelers will it take to sundher thim whin they go at it hammer and tongs, somewhere in the naighborhood of this time twelvemonth.” The ruffin, I could have knocked him down—instead of wishin that they might live happy and repate themselves in a gammut of squalers containin three octaves, as well as ware out the rockers of the cradle to the very stump—the scoundhral!—But niver mind the schape grase; the long and the short of it is, all the bewty and wealth of the city was prisent, includin the officers of the garrison, in colored clothes; while the bride, who wore a dhress the very same as that worn by the Princes Alexandhra, bet that same royal personage out by two bridesmaids and a faint and a-half. What d'ye think of that?

The bridegroom, as I said afore, is a very dacent lookin man; and I'm very glad to larn, from the *Ladher*, that a company has been just formed in England with a uiew to sendin out min to dive for his breeches. Of course you know his weddin shute was lost in the Anglo Saxon, as well as a great minny things belongin to the bride. Well, this is only another faze of British entherprize; but I wished

to God they'd apply a little of it to the mines of Wicklow or some other goolden spot in the ould sod. As to the breeches, howson—diver, if I was him, I'd lave thim where they are, for fear somebody might be layin claim to thim on the other side of the house—Thiggin thu?—Biddy's laffin at me a rass the table: but, although she does ware thim occashunally, aafter all, the divil a button has she iver sthrained on thim yet. Poor Breedha,—She too, wanst had her dark hair and sunny eyes; but now her thrasses are as white as snow and those eyes are deepenin into twilight. Darcy, don't you think that death begins to wrap his pale winding sheet round the head first?—Och! hone!—but where's the use in bein sad.

Well you're out, fairly—clane gone!—The Opposition have given you the kay of Paddy Quinlan's work shop, and he was a paver. You'll go in for Monthreal agin, but I'm not so shure about your bein a mumber of the reconsthructed Administhration. You're not Grit, Rouge, or Frinch enough; but, keep your sperrits up; you have a bad tongue in your head, and that's somethin. And, besides, you have no inconsistencies to embarrass you, bein always uniformly in the wrong—I bar that, for I don't mane it; nivertheless you will doubtless be opposed bitterly; so you must be prepared for a visshus sthuggle, and get a dispinsation from the clargy that will preclude the necessity of your goin to confesshun for at laste five years aafter the election takes place. A wink is as good as a nod &c. But the *Ladher* I see isn't a Doran man, and somethin may come out of it; yet no matther how the cat jumps, look to number one, even at the expinse of a few summersets.

I'm now come to the ind of the chapter; and I suppose you're glad of it. Still blood is thicker then wather, and before closin I would sariously advise you to take lessons in tumblin,—the tight rope havin failed. The hand spring back and forred and the whirly-gig are very perplexin in themselves and blindin to the public—espeshuly the whirly-gig, for you can stop at any point of it with aquel grace. Look to this at wanst, for your wheel of fortshune is agin in motion.

Your lovin cousin,

TERRY FINNEGAN.

P.S.—Isn't John A. the divil?

No. 25.

STANLY STHREET, 26th June, 1863.

So, there you are asthorocho, landed wanst more on the goat-hand side of the Spaker, clear and clane out of the Governmint, but at the same time, wid minny an ugly word in your mouth flutterin to get out on the flure of the House till the showldher rises on you like a fightin pig. Well, allanah, what's the differ? You're as sthrong a man as iver you were, and will continue to be so as long as you have command of that bad tongue of yours, and rely upon your round, thumpin heart, and your huge, dusky napper. Blur an turf, shure you couldn't expect to be in always, and it's time, if ever it will be, to give an impatus to the oatmale market and the "Ould Hundhred," both of which have apparently been, for some time, rather in the back grounds.

Am'nt I the boy that knew you'd sweep Monthrehal wid a new beesom? and what I wondher is, that your late collagues did'nt see that same; for the moment Michael and yourself were forced out of the ship, begorra, well I knew that Ireland wint wid yez. No matter! apples will grow agin; and although you may now have to dive into an occasional haggis at the Governor's table and snapp an odd oaten bannoek betune your teeth, never feer, it wont last always; although the divil a much difference it makes to the counthry, whether it does or not.

You have harde, of coorse, that we have gone complately to blazes up here. Nothin short, if you plaze, thin a swaddler and a Prosbetaran would do us as represintative. The Thirty-Nine Articles, and the Scharlett Lady—as that blaggard Tom Ferguson has it—are condolin wid aich other in a manner the most disthressin, Darcy, mavourneen, 'twould brake the heart of a stone to see the way that birth and eddication has suffered up here. Only fancy these two min, who are barely a year or so out of pot hooks and hangers, batin two lawyers, one of thim smaekin of a baronetcy and the other amazingly clever in a quiet way.

Now, avick, takin this latther view of the case into consideration dout you think your new project of sindin us a king—as explained recently in the *Ladher*—is somewhat premature, if not altogether

out of the question? By the mortal man, mind my words for it we have too minny Yankees here, and are by far and away two independent for anythin even approachin a monarchy; altho' the devil a sound day's governmint we'll iver have without one. But dont you see that a monarchy can exist only in ould counthries which are dinsely populated, and where the rich are very rich, and the poor are very poor. There is here no nobility to stand betune the masses and throne, and no material for a native, standin army; consequently we'd be all wanton to d'ine wid the king and shake hands wid him, and would become so familiar wid royalty, that it wouldn't be worth tuppence as a sight; and instead of bein looked upon as what it rarely is—a gim of the first wather—it would fall into disrepute, and be regarded as an impty bauble the mere heritage of slaves. Ah! begorra, this is the wrong place and payriod to set up king craft in. We want twinty millions of people and imminse hords of wealth scathered at intervals throughout the colony. We want the laws of primogeniture enforced, and a thorough recognition of the various grades of society, as in the ould counthry; for at prisent we are free and aisy on this score, while there is no rale poverty among us. Every man who is possessed of a town lot or fifty acres of a farm here, considhers himself aqual to the best spicimen of humanity that ever stepped in shoe leather, and will be very reluctant to acknowledge any shuparior. That's the fact, a mock, and he who attimpts to gainsay it, or to urge a king upon us at this particular juncture of our histhory, is not over clear sighted and might be better employed in tachin his nother how to milk ducks.

John Sandfield was up here durin our election, and, pon me sow-kins, he appeared in good sperrits, and seemed to take things in quite a good-humored way. The say he took tay wid Bishop Lynch, upon whom he dhropped in unawares, and that he had been scarcely saited at the table until in popped John Beverly and Crawford, who in turn were followed by George Brown and his two candidates. Only that the Bishop is a gintleman and a Christian, and that John Sandfield behaved very well on the occasion, the very devil would have been to pay. They all wint to secure the approvins smiles of his Lordship; but I am happy to inform you, that, barrin the

Pramier, ivery man Jack of thim was shown the doore, although previously, aich, unknown to the other, offered privately to read his recantation, if his Lordship only guaranteed the success of the Ministry in this city and in Peel. Who'd ever believe that sich a thing could have happened. Shurely sich min are totaly unworthy public confidence, and ought to be held up to the finger of scorn and the thumb too, if it could be thrown in by way of a tilly

Whin you resume your sait in the House, be very pleasant and obligin to the Ministry, murryah ! till you're able to plant your fist clane betune their eyes. Don't waste your strinth on scrimmagas, but always give a fut wid your slap—the latter undher the left ear and the former undher the right ankle. Thiggin thu ? But don't be too unruly, for the Cabinet will be re-moddled shortly afther parlemint meets, and you and Mike won't be over-looked, I'll warrant you. Bad cess to me, but the Opposition will have a tight scratch of it, nivertheless, as the Ministry are playin' rathock up here. Lower Kinneda, tho', has somethin to say in the matther ; and here your only hope lies. Stick to the Frinch, for they're gentlemin anyway, and that's somethin on a pinch.

Since the flare up, I suppose yez are great frinds with John A. Now mind you, although that same chap has as minny corners on him as there is on a sack of sthraddles, there is somethin good and noble in him. Be the man o' the moon, I think myself, that the two Mac's might meet aich other in sich a way as to secure a nate thing of it out of the public chest, so as that both their mouths as well as the eyes of the electhors would be completly closed up. Should this come to pass you won't be far away ; so I would advise you, whin you think they are about to form a partnership, to watch the lid of that same important repository, and have your right arm bared to the elbow ready to make a dive wid the rest.

Let me here from you at wanst.

Your lovin cousin,

TERRY FINNEGAN.

No. 26.

STANLY SHREET, 11th July, 1853.

Bad seran to me, but betune politics and the weather, if people of full habit, up here aren't sufferin at the rate of a dozen pocket-handkerchers a day ; although in most cases I am free to confess that they seek to arrest this profushun of moisture on approved homeopathic principles—"like cures like"—notwithstandin that the medicine may be a thrifle over hated and of a little deeper color than ginnerally makes its way through the wather tap. Well pon me conshins, 'twould amuse you to see the cool way in which the long, lank, thin fellas, that you could'nt scrape an ounce off wid an oysther-knife, occasionally eye the fat, round, squat jokers as they waddle along in the meltin sun, wid the bades glistenin on their foreheads as thick as on a crapper of pottieen that was jest powered out of a tin gallon kag. Faith, my word to you, it is midlin hot any way ; and I was thinkin that maybe the New Min-istry in their ardhour for economy and retrinchment would advise our adoptin, durin the dog-days at laste, the costhume of the New Zalandhers, which is simply a shirt-collar and a pair of spurs. I know, allanah, that minny a fella wouldn't look over well in thim ; but I'll hould a taster, that the Irish will pass musther if the suggestion be adopted : and that's more than I can say for some other ginthry that I could minshun as aisy as I could say "Jack Robinson."

Well, begorra, the County of Essex is in for a perfect manium ! Isn't it a fortunate thing for it if it can only be kept up ? Accordin to the returnin officer at the declaration, the divil a representative it has got. Ah ! thin, it would be well for half the constituencies in Kinnada, east and west, if they were similarly situated, instead of lookin for an extension of the franchise, and slippin a few more bagles on our thrack. The divil a bit o' me but would rather have the ould Governor and Council at work agin, then see our intherests intrusted to the keepin of a pack of omadhawns who scarcely know who made thim, except through common report, or have sinse enough to stand from undher the dhrop whin it rains. Be Japers ! Constitutional Governmint has come to a purty pass whin it has

only got such impliments to work wid ; but I suppose there's no use in tawkin or puttin oneself in a passion about it.

I have just larned, on good authority, that His Excellency, the Governor General, out of compliment to our Representatives here and some Mimbers of the Cabinet, is about to import from Scotland a kinnel of bag-pipes and a barrel of oatmale—the sulphur is kept in the back-ground. Well, of course, he must be politic and endeavor to shute the tastes of all ; but sartin I am, it goes agin his grain to work himself into this fit of music and stirabout, God help him in his prisent distracted condition ; for well I know, that he doesn't know what the divil to make of the whole of yez—box and dice. You keep yourself out of the fire, any way, until you see a fair opportunity of turnin an honest pinny ; thin, do like the rest of thim, and you know what I mane by that.

Shure we're goin to have the parlemint up here, right away, accordin to all accounts ; and will you bleeve me whin I tell you that iver since the news came, eggs is riz and butther is rizzer in the property market and every other market ? Still, and withal, I'm not so shure that the Frinch are goin to let go their grip of it so aisy, nor do I suppose that much will be said about it whin the House opens. Whin you vote on the question, keep your finger on the pulse of Monthreal. *Verb. Sap.* as ould Milloy used to say—the heavens be his bed.

Do you think the *Ladher* is well informed on the subject of Michael's political whereabouts ? Be the vartue of my oath, if a body is to take that same paper as authority it would be hard for him to tell which thimble the pea is undher. At present I'm playin prick at the loop myself wid half a dozen of yez, for I might as well be thryin to keep out the tide wid a pitch-fork as be endeavorin to make yez out. Yet I have confidence in Michael, and am satisfied he will do the clane thing, if he even makes a summerset at self

Darcy, dear, this counthry is very extensive, but it's badly finced. Rely upon it that it is just what Lord Palmerston termed it, an overgrown municipality. All our fine airs and official bearin, are not worth tuppene. We have naither money nor lineage, nor thraditions, for a solid substrathum. We are all at a game of "divil take the hindmost," and I'd advise you sthrongly not to be in a position in

the race, so as to give that same blackavised gintleman an opportunity of touchin you on the shouldher. No matther what the game, he who wins is an embodiment of human perfection. Have the pewther in your pocket, my boy, no matther where it comes from, for silver, although it sometimes helps a jackdaw to spake whin his tongue is split with a sixpence, can bye silence in this enlightened and moral age, and stifle all enquiry, to intinsity.

Your lovin cousin,

TERRY FINNEGAN.

No. 27.

STANLY STHREET, 17th July, 1863.

Och ! me jewel ! but if the Duke of Newcastle was up here on Monday last, if he wouldn't have opened his eyes in his head, the sorra one would be to blame but himself. The divil a word of lie I tell you, whin I say that from one ind of King sthreet to the other was crowded wid Orangemin thrudgin along to as vinegarry music as ever squeezed a tear out of you, or thried your teeth with a file. Be the mortal man, I thought my ears would be pulled out by the very roots, as I stood in the Queen's Park, where they all assimbed first, and which presinted the appearance of a gigantic painther's pallet dawbed or rather smutched wid every color intervandin betune blac and white. Sorra such a conglomeration of dirt and dacency ever met my eyes, although I must say that, for a wondher, they were all middlin quiet. Takin the ginneral run of their small cloths into considheration howsomdiver, it must be admitted that John Hylliard's bore off the palm, for they were clane, and contrhasted pleasantly with Ogle R.'s and Mr. Midealf's, that appeared as if they had been only firsted in ould suds.

Well, avick, you will have harde afore this of the inveable notoriety into which Mr. G. R. B. Cockburn has stepped in relation to the poor, disthressed Irish, who are now rapin the binifits of the Union. This philanthropic Scotch gintleman, who is prencipal of Upper Kinneda College, was axed lately to contribute towards the relief of our unfortunate starvin counthrymin, whin he turns on his

heel, cocks up his nose, and tells the astonished applicant that it was his intention to "let the Irish help the Irish," and that he would have nothin at all to say in the matter. Now, afther all, he is not so much to blame as a body might expect; for the man himself, havin been bred in the lap of plinty, can scarcely sympathize strongly wid those who feel the pangs of hopeless hunger. Had he himself felt the witherin touch of want in the land of his birth, the case would have, no doubt, been widely different; but niver knowin the want of a *goose*, and plinty of *cabbage* in his father's house, has completely spiled him—altho' there was no pickin on the burner, and the latter would require a few hours extrha boilin afther it was ready for the dhrippin.

So yez are all to meet on the 13th proximo for the purpose of getting into handy grips once agin over the public chest. Be the law Harry John Sandfield managed the thing nately, and is a rather knowin codger. Don't you think nevertheless that he's sailin on the verge of a very dangerous reef, in connexion wid the removal of the sail of Governmint? Simple as that little question is it is apt to upset the Ministhry if they don't look out. There are conflictin intherests at work which it will be most difficult to amalgamate, and in my opinion the peril surroundin their adjustment is most imminent. Of coorse you'll keep ballancin on one leg as caushiously as possible, keepin the other ready to plant upon any spot thrown within your rache on the emergency of the moment.

I see that the *New York Tribune* is thryin to ridicule you and your project regardin the future of this colony; but we all undherstand Yankeedom whin there comes a question of a monarchy on this continent. Now, you see, common sinse, in the present condition of the naighborin republic, naturally points to some system of Governmint other than that of the "United States," and that system is necessarily monarchical. A successful democracy is impossible.

Ordher is hiven's first law, and this confest,
Some are and must be greater than the rest

There's Pope for you; and if you axe that schamin, good-natured vagabone. Bill Powel, perhaps he'd tell you which of the Popes it is. Oh! sorra take that fella but he's the rake. Begorra, no matter who

says "no"—I believe in the rale ould system of Kings although I I am free to confess that I'd subject thim to an odd constitutional spanshel that would keep thim within the linth of their tæther.

Shure I was near forgettin, Did you know Phil Kelly, ould Dinny's son! I met him at Biddy Gorman's yestherday, wid his head tied up and a poultess on his left eye.

"What's the matther Phil?" sez I.

"The 12th," sez he.

"How," sez I.

"A brick," sez he, "from one of the 30th, but it was mint for Aldherman Car, bad luck to him that wasn't in the way of it."

"Go home," sez I, "and don't be makin a show of yourself, wid your mazzard in that state, for your mother would scarcely know you."

"Go home yourself," sez he, bilin up at me, "or maybe I'd give you a flay in the ear tæ help you on the way—wid your dictatin."

Be my sowkins, I thought it was the best of my play to lave him where he was, for I saw the divil was in him, so off I throtted while my skin was whole.

My pipe, my paper and my ink are almost out, so I must subscribe myself,

Your lovin cousin,

TERRY FINNEGAN

P. S.—Sind me another stock of stationary and let the envelopes be plain, for "Executive Coucil" looks quare on the red stamp.

T. F.

No. 28.

STANLY SHRETT, 30th July, 1863.

Oh! be the holy Saint Dinnis, if I'm not nearly clear and clane out of my sinsis wid that unfortshunate limb of the divil, long Jimmy Grady, who kem in on me from the ould counthry th' other night, afther bein six weeks at say, and nearly murder'd three or four times wid his doins among the passengers and crew. Shure

glad enough I was to see him, the theef, and nothin would do me, but I should take him up to the Garmint pic nic, where if he didn't play rathoch in short sticks, my name isn't Terry Finnegan,

"What are you atin innions and dhrinking that mash for?" sez he, to a very stout, panceable lookin man who was, I admit, a little tetchid wid garlie, although he was then only squarin himself oppositt a keg of lager beer, out, wid a tumbler.

"Take that," sez he, on findin that the pick-nicker didn't answer him; plantin his fist at the same time betune both his eyes, and sthretchin him, without gig or geow in him among some baskets and things that were lyin scattered about.

If you bleeve me, I can tell you that I blazed up wid shame to the very timpls, till I thought both the lugs would be burnt off me; although, indeed, whin I saw the row gettin rather general I had to bate one of the 10th myself; not that I had much agin him, only that he wore air-rings, and looked a little consaited as I thought. But it was at night, amock, that the rale goins on took place. Oh! millia murther! Sorra sich screechin of wimmen, wrastlin, and dustin of jackets I have seen aince I left the ould sod; and if you only knew what a handy little wapon an impty soda bottle is, in throth you'd intrhroduce it among the boys in Monthreal—it is so ntipatin, you can make the acquaintance of your innemy at a distance of tin or twelve yards, and, if you're a middlin dacent shot save him the throuble of comin a single step farther. Pon me conshins, they were flyin about me as thick as hailstones, although the divil a much harm they did me, barrin to my right eye that hasn't been out of a couple of ounces of raw beef iver since. Bad cess to the hair was turned on Jimmy at all, howiver he managed it, wid the exception of a long cut acrass his head—but the dochter sez the skull isn't frather'd—and the smashin of the small bone of his leg, that is now knitten quite fast and will be all right in a few days.

Well, be the man o' the moon! but betune yerself and Mr. Baxther, if I'm not puzzled complately. Begorra, whin I can scarcely make anythin out of aither of yez respectively, what is to be expected of me whin I take yez both up together? Here you are, shapin out a dynasty for us in the *British American Magazine*, that will take us

a considerable payriod to put into any kind of kelther ; and there he is, landin us on the back of Louis Napoleon into a millanyum, within the nixt siven years, where the Cumminses and the Dharigs will have to lay down their blackthorns, and the Kerry boys give up their latin and stick to the ould, ancient Irish for the space of a thousand years, at laste. Ah! be me sowkins, I'm afraid of both of yer schames ; but of the latter especiailly ; for well I know that these same ginthry would niver spind an evenin over their ethayreal pottieen short of a sthroke or two, and that ould Lanty Cummins couldn't behave himself for a single quarther of an hour if he even had a whole townland in Paradise to himself.

I haven't read your history of Ireland yet, but from all I can larn up here, it is considhered about as ginnuin a thing of the kind as ever made its appearance from the press. What jidges say is, that you have complately winnowed out the chaff which has always sadly be-husked our nationality and chronology, and given us nothin but the plump, round grain for our mintal stomachs. I hope you didn't forget Hume and Macaulay, and the other host of blaggards, that couldn't gather a ray of our ancient splindher from the enactments of Edward IV., which sought to prohibit our chiefs from wearin "golden spurs," or jewelled equestrian trappins. I thrust you have not forgotten these worthless rapschallioms and their impty admirers who could niver see anythin very much out of the way in the Panal Code. or the bribery and corruption that carried the Union. Ha! be the mortel, D'Arcy, if you haven't given it right and left, to sich jokers as these, I'll begin to think that the Council Chamber has made a Sassanach of you.

Hist! I'll not be hard on you now ; for maybe your runnin your bullets for the 13th. If you could pop George before he got into the chair, wid a clane vote of want of confidence, my word to you, the Ministry wouldn't thank you for that same, as it would sale their fate in more ways than one. D'Arcy, dear, hasn't that man most wondherful power ? That, he has ; and the saycret of much of it lies in the fact, that, takin the worst view of the case, he is always consistently wrong, at laste. What a pity it is that he is Prosbeteran and Scotch. Be the Law Harry! I'm shure somethin might have been made out of that same schamer if he had been born even in

Connaught, which we all admit to be seven miles outside of Ireland.

I'm done now, as my good eye is given way a little. Let me hear from you soon. I'm very much obleeged to you for the stationary ; but aren't you aware that the Governor Ginneral's crest is on some of the note-paper and envelopes? How did you come by them? Look out, or you'll be gettin Dinnis Godley into a scrape. Blur alive, but yez must have quare goins on down there. Jimmy sends his love, and sez that they had it all through the County Waxford, that you were hung for thraison two years ago.

Your lovin cousin,

TERRY FINNEGAN

No. 29.

STANLY STHREET, 7th August, 1863.

Well, Darcy, you may say what you plaze, but let me tell you, that so long as we have the Scotch among us, it will be hard to work out the monarchical prenciple ; as, some how or other, they are all republicans on this side of the wather. I'm thinkin, howsome-diver, that if you can show thim that they'll make somethin out of it, they'll let all minor considherations slip and fall into line if you can picket out the prade ground wid ha'pence. You must look to this, and let the Queen's picthers always appear upon one side of your argumint whin you are dalin wid them ; otherwise, allannah, you might as wéll be whistlin jigs to a milestone.

You knew ould Barney Dwyer that was at the bilen of the gager one night over at Toomen. To be sure you did. Well, his son Jimmy kem out here some years ago and jined a thróop of minsthrels or extemporary nøygers. About a couple of months since his brother Jack, who had not harde from him since he left home, arrived here in sarch of him and of his own fortshune ; the poor fella, havin never been a day outside the townland in which he was born until he sailed for this counthry. Howsomdiver, as I was tellin you, whin he rached this, it was late at night ; and, as luck would have it, Jimmy was engaged at that very moment performin

and singin and the divil knows what, at St. Lawrence Hall. So without any more to do down Jack bows to clasp him in his arms onst more, he being an only brother—although he never harde of a minstrel or saw one in his life.

It was jist at the ind of the performance, whin Jimmy larned tha his brother had arrived and was waitin in the anti-room for him; so, without stoppin to wash his face or change his dhress, out he dashes and rushes at my soger to smother him wid his embraces and lay his head on his buzzom once agin. Now, Jimmy is no joke of a man; but, let me tell you, that since the hour he was born the divil a sich a box did he ever get betune the two eyes as he got whin he was about to lay hould of his own flesh and blood and a dhress wid naither more or less than pure joy.

“Git out you scruff o’ the earth,” sez Jack, afther sthretchin him at his feet, “how dare you attmpt to lay hands on me and I waitin for me brether, you black thief you, as if I was your aquels, you naygur.”

Sorra sich a hallabaloo you iver harde in your life, for Jimmy not bein able to recognize Jack, thought there was some mistake in it; so whin he got up, at it they both wint until they were sundhered by the peelers and led off to the lock-up where they had time to enther into mutual explanations; although Jack wouldnt be satisfied until Jimmy washed his face and spoke Irish to him. Was’nt that a lovely meetin. In throth, whin I harde it from both the boys thimselves, a sthraw could have tied me, wid the laffin, although Jimmy’s eye was completely closed at the time.

Shure I have harde of your doins down in Halifax. Sorra bit of me but thinks that maybe afther all, the dirty spleen of the *Thribune* may come in thrue regardin the baronetcy and the blue ribbons Divil a doubt of it, but there’s no other way of savin this same counthry except through the thorough establishment and recognition of monarchical prenciple. It is this alone that can tighten us up to the friendly skirts of England and save us from the open maw of the neighborin Republic. Besides, if the English onst feel that they have a constitutional stake in this colony in the shape of a prince of the royal blood, begorra they’ll be more ready to endorse our paper and look upon us as a part and parcel of thimselves. At prisent they

are rather shadowy ; but let thim feel that we are sthrong in the love of monarchical institushuns and ready to defend them as far as we can ; and see if they don't help us in the right sort of style.

I larn upon good authority that the two Scotchmin who represint the city will vote dead agin the governmint if the parliamint is not brought back here. Pon my conshuns I'm afeard that they'll alther their minds whin they get as far as Quabec ; for let me tell you, that the atmosphere of that same place has a wondherful effect upon the politics and idayas of some people. Howsomdiver, they now have a chance of distiguishin thimselves and larnin Frinch, which will be of great sarvice to thim, whin they come back, in dalin wid their customers. As for myself, I'm thinkin sarioulsly of quittin this part of the counthry, it is so unsettled through the *Globe* ; and besides, I'm altogether too far from the say and dillisk and cockles. Pon my sowl, if you bleeve me, I'd give at this moment a taster or a can of sloukawn or dhoulemaun, although I've been toud that it was atin too much of that, whin you were young, that turned your complexion so. Ah there is somethin about the say that is not to be found on dhry land ; and I'd like to hear a fellow say boo to that same proposishun. Well, yez will soon be at it to your heart's contint ; but as I hear that the Ministhry are goin to propishiate the Irish by givin the vacant Chief Justiceship down there to Mr, Dhrummond, I'm not inclined to say much agin thim at presint. Let thim look out, homsomdiver, for I can inform thim that in this colony the Irish elemint wont be kept undher by thim or any other set of min on the face of the airth. The left hand they gave us in disposin of you and Michael, if followed up much farther, will be met by a counther, that will make the claret spout from their lugs aqel to Donnybrook ! Thigginthu ? It's all well enough to thry a little game like that now and agin ; but to persist in it is to sale their fate hermetically, as they say of the can lobsther.

Did your head ache the next mornin ather you got home the night afore you left for the falls ? Blur and turf, arnt those Yankees dhreadful fellas at spttin and dhrinkin. That governor was complately dhrank. I was glad that the shutther was handy ; but I hear that he got out of bed and played rathoch wid the crockery

afterwards. I'm glad you were not hurt; for if you got that tumbler that was meant I know for Brydges, the divil a bit or sup you'd ever taste agin, for it was fairly knocked into powdher agin the wall. Write to me on the resait of this; and if you can send me a little salin-wax it would improve the stationary very much. Dinis will give you some as it costs him nothin.

Your lovin cousin,

TERRY FINNEGAN.

No. 30.

STANLY STHREET, 13th, Aug., 1863.

Hups, yer sowl ye! To the divil's bog wid thim to fut turf! Is it bet the Scotch are? Och! Darcy, darlin, it's I that know you'll be brimmin over wid somethin more then loyalty to-night; for, my hand on it, that I feel you're shakin in your brogues wid the clane laffin at this very moment. Well, begorra, if the Ministry are in the same kind of humour, I give thim credit for more filosophy thin is possessed by most min; although I don't know how the thing may turn out yet. All we have harde is, that Mr. Brown has been dhropped like a hot pittata; but let me tell you avourneen, that only for our national thriumph, pon me sowl it would be better for the counthry that he was in the chair; for sorra sthronger man now stands on the flure of the House. Och! you may say what you like; but don't you see that he can put Upper Kinneda, at laste, in his breeches pocket, and snap his fingers at all your political theories into the bargain. Bad cess to the bit, but that same George Borwn is no joke how ever the dickens he kem by it; but his father before him was, I hear, as clever a fella as ever bruck the bread of life. Well, that's nather here nor there, you'll say; bnt shure its fillin up the paper anyway.

Kiss ke dee—what do you see—parley voo—bladherumboo." I suppose that's no use now at all to George; but let me inform you that it does him as much good as the same amount of larnin does John A., who, no doubt, is lookin very amiable at this particular

moment. Ah? it's well I know what an ugly thing it is to be turned out of a well-furnished habitation that one held rent free for seven or eight years, without even as much as a single visit from a tithe procther. Dont you see my manin, you rogue? In troth you do, and feel the cornor of it too, havin had a slight taste of the sweets of office yourself. Small blame to you, if any for takin a pull at that same; for I can give my davy on it, that there's not a single healthy man on this side of the herrin brook that would nt step into your brogues, the moment you slipped thim off, if he had a chance.

Be the man o' the moon, but I think it's the quarest thing in the world, that yez should exparance the slightest difficulty in electin "the First Commoner in the Province" among yez; for the divil a commoner set of fellas I ever clapt my eyes on then were to be found among the batch of mimbers that left this city a few days ago for Quabec. Sorra word of lie I tell you when I say, that, barrin the Hon. William McMasther and George himself, they were all undhersized and dirty. Two or three of thim thought they would dhraw attinshun by puttin their hands undher their coat tails and walkin wid their heads down through King sthreet, as if they had a dhreadful weight on their mind; but barrin an odd joke from a news-boy, such as "howld up your head, there's money bid for you," "how is your poor feet?" or "where did you buy your tile?" there was no notice taken of thim, whatever. Is'nt it funny that a city boy smells a counthry chap the minnet he puts his fut on our side-walks, no matther if he was a mumber of parliamint twinty times over, and dhressed up within an inch of his life into the bargain.

If Mr. Notman is elected Spaker, I undherstand that it is the intenshun of the Collecthor of Customs here, to apply immadiately for an increase of salary, they bein ould frinds. Howsomdiver, I don't think that the mumber for North Wentworth will do much in the way of exercisin his influence in that behalf for some time yet, as it would look rather unseemly, and as Mr. Holton is rather jealous of his departmint bein intherfared wid by any one but himself. Nor is it very likely that the prisent min will do much in the way of givin increases to the few public officers that are to be retained in the Province, although the claims of the party in question are of no

ordinary charracter. No matther how the game goes, all I care about is that ould Ireland will carry the day in the prisent row, no matther whether she's in the right of it or not. Consequently, tell Notman from me that if he behaves himself in any sort of a way at all, which I doubt very much, sorra bit o' me will be over hard on him. No doubt he spakes Frinch like the rest of yez; but you'll allow, yourself, that that's not sayin much for him.

Shure the *Mirror* had it out here that Foley was to be stuck into the Spaker's chair; but, I knew that it was all made up, not havin harde of a new one bein ordhered to fit him. Still, glad I'd be, to see Michael comfortably sated in that same place, for if he wouldn't give an odd good dinner to one or two of the boys that I could name, I'm not sittin wid an impty glass afore me at this blessed minnet. I know, of coorse, that for a month or so the hate would be very sevale on him; but thin he'd have plinty of little gossoons to throt about for hankichers and towels, and the like, so that he might'nt be swimmin all the time, at laste.

This very instant I have larned, from one of the *Ladher* boys, that Mr. Wallbridge has been elected Spaker. Blur and turf! I hope that he is Irish; for I would'nt for the world that there was any other dhrop in him jest now. Howsomdiver, I suppose that it's not much matther any way, as he is not over well known through the Province; so as that, if he keeps quiet, we'll jest let the thing slide as it is. I see that they're goin to make Notman Solicitor Ginneral. Well, that will be a very dacent plaster for the sore head they gave him, and a lift to the ould sod, into the bargain.

Faith you may say what you like, but I was plazed, indeed, to see the way George rated the Opposishun bekase they intrhroduced matthers calculated to ingindhier religious animosity among the mimbers and the counthry. His own coorse on this head has always been so gintle and consistent, that sorra thing else could he do. It is raley refreshin to see him begin the sesshun in sich a christian sperrit; and I only hope that he'll be able to keep it up without intherupshun till its close. My own opinion is, howsomdiver, that he'll play ould Harry on the flure of House afore yez are a week ouldher; bekase he is tied neck and heels to the chariot wheels of Upper Kin-

nada, and will have to take up his usual battle cries and no thanks to his teeth; and here's where he'll have to give an occasional though unwillin lift to John A. Am'nt I right, avourneen?

Although I have'nt said much of yourself in this lettler, let me tell you, that in the Governmint of this very counthry you'll be agin, and that afore long, too. A boy wid your head and gab is not to be slipped off like an ould shoe and thrown aside, in the face of the best part of a million of Irish, who are not over particular as to the manes they take of helpin a frind. I'm glad that you showed your teeth on the Spakership and voted as you did, anyway; although as to the size of the mouthful you took out of the Ministry, begorra its impossible to say, John Sanfield is such a cummin divil. Pon my sowkins, Darcy, that's a clever fella, who has played his cards well. Faith he is almost as bould as John A, for nothin seems to stick in his throath. I'll be heerin from you constantly now, of coorse. If they want you back into the Cabinet, niver take the presidiney of the Council, for I hear its aquel to bein chairman of a meetin where the divil a word you can say, or thing you can do, until your axed if I have done now, and I suppose you'll say its time for me. Give my best respects to Michael, and tell Notman to mind his eye, or Scatchard may throw the laste pinch of snuff in life into it.

Your lovin cousin,

TERRY FINNEGAN.

P.S.—The *Ladher* is wild bekase George is'nt made Spaker, although the divil a much he seems to care about it himself.

T. F.

No. 31.

STANLY STHREET, Aug. 20, 1863.

Ha! ha! begorra when an Irishman does the thing, he's the boy that can take the rag off the bush and tie the ribbons on it complate-ly. Darcy, me Throgan, if I had you here this blessed minnit, if we wouldn't make a night of it, I'm not your uncle Dandy's son. McGee, aboo! but you're the chap that can lay round you in style, and make common brasshoeh of the Finnsey keouts that attmpt to

crawl across your thrack, and take a bite out of a small taste of a falin that has belonged to the great heart of thirue janius ever since man kem up to the full stature of his intilligence. It's often my poor father—rest his sowl—used to say to me, "Terry, whiniver you hear a fella talkin behind backs of the short comins of anether, and peekin himself on his sobriety and purity, turn the back same of your stockin to him, and get out of the atmosphare he's brathin, as soon as possible; bekase its tainted with hypocrisy and maybe a touch of the siven deadly sins, besides." In troth and conskins, these are the very words that fell from his now silent lips minny and minny a time. How fresh he is before me at this moment, wid the tattered flag of his thin white hair floatin o'er his aged staff, as he kem slowly down the glen to crass the evenin thrashold of my cabin doore. But where's the use in bein sad, its a "favour" we'll all have to come to at last; so thin, for the present, I'll pitch this melancholy vein over my shouldher and go on wid what I commineed about.

Shure, I knew, alawah, that Michael, notwithstanding his prenciples and all the rest of it, would be soon by your side, afther the openin of the House. Wasn't I as satisfied as could be, you rouge you, that there had grown up an additional link betune yez, for yez were both turned out together, and that's aqual to dhrawin up articles of partnership about as sthrong as iver resaved the sale of a Nothery. Human nature is the same all the world over, mavourneen, and niver turns "the other check also," except to keep the one that may be already bet into a jelly, out of the way, and thiry what luck there might be in the opposite jowl and a fresh eye. It's truth I'm tellin you, and the divil a priesht or parson who says anythin to the contrhary, is worth wastin a blackthorn on. God forgive me—amin! Arrah, asthoroch, may be it's parfecseshun intirely all out, that people are to be expectin from Ministhers of the Crown, as if they were aqual to St. Pether himself or some other of the blessed apostles. Be my sowkins, I'm not the man that looks for any sich purity; for knowin Michael and yourself well, together wid a few other of the lads, the wondher to me is, that yez weren't turned out long ago wid more than Sickgut to keep yez company; but so dacent did yez behave in respect to Tom Cotton, John McWatt and Ogle R.,

&c., yez stood your ground well, until yez began pickin holes in aich others co'ts, and doin little things behind aich others backs that, if done in ould Ireland, would soon sind a fella to the right about wid a flay in his lug. Blur and agers, Darcy, you and Mike must have more cunmin in you in futher, and remimber what Junius sed about the Scotch. Always sleep, avick, wid one eye open, for janius, originality, and eloquence like yours must always arouse the inimity of infarior natures. Rucollect my boy that Brown is not your deadliest foe, bekase there are ties of rale ability betune yez, and although he is voilent and unreasonabe at times, he isn't mane anyway, Prosbetaran and all as he is. Howsomdiver, you can snap your fingers at the whole of thim and their thraitorous thricks, for you have got an inexhaustible amount of military stores in that black curly skull of yours, and a forty-eight pounder in your gob that will always clear the way for you, no matther where the field or who the inemy;—in consequence of which same, here's to you, me bouchal, and I wish to hiven you were sittin on the ether side of the table, wid the fella of this tumbler in your fist, which Biddy herself would make for you wid a dhurocht and in a way that had manin in it.

Oh! thin blur and turf, my darlin, if we hadn't the fine goins on up here on Wednesday night last, regardin a most wondherful fate that was givin in the Horticultural Gardens, by the great singer, Madame Anna Bishop. Bad luck to me but I thought I was fairly in the ragions of the Arabian Knights, or whatever you call thim. Did you evn hear a thrush in the blue haze of a warm summer evenin in a hazel brake by the side of some purple sthrame in the ould sod? If you did, you may just console yourself wid the conviction that you harde the countherpart of Madame Anna, barrin that you might throw in a couple of black birds and a dozen or so of nightingales besides. You wou't believe me, I suppose, whin I tell you that I had to go out undher a three and cry when she sung "The Beggar Girl," and the next mornin the only shiffin I had in my pocket I gave to the first poor woman I met on the sunreet. Oh! there's nothin for pickin the lock of a fella's sowl like thrae music, for wheniver I hear it, I feel as if I could almost commit nurther without exactly knowin the raisin why, or inquire into it aither

Well, amock, sorra sich a brilliant affair I was iver at in my whole borne days. Sich a wildherness of odherous flowers, stained lights, and lovely faces; and maybe, avick, there was no coortin goin on in that same place. Faith thin let me tell you there was, and lashins and lavins of it, too; and bad seran to the bit o' me has a single word to say agin it; remimberin, as I do, one balmy August evenin about fifty years ago, whin Terry Finnegan himself didn't know whether it was on his head or his heels that he was standin. But that's naither here nor there; its the music, and lights, and flowers wid and widout laves, I'm talkin about, and not my own thricks and capers that put a ring in my nose that never slipped its houl from that day to this.

Well, besides Madame Anna, there was Mr. Humphrey's who sung wid her and wid himself splendidly; and Mr. De Speiss that played the piana as if he was continually dhrawin the curtains of heaven aside wid his fingers; and Mr. Sedgwick who made the Concertina warble like a linnet, and the audience roar wid his comic songs; and there was the Band of the 30th Regiment discoorsin elegantly undher the able baton of Zeigler, their Masther; and there were thousands and thousands of ladies and gintlemin passin to and fro benathe the colored lamps and sudden fireworks that, like a sort of soft, flushed faymale lightenin wove endless bright devices in the air; while the odher from countless aromatic shrubs and fragrant buds stole on you now and then as the gentle breezes sunk and rose, till begorra you could scarcely tell where you were, if you even had the City Directory in your pocket.

But ather all I didn't rache Stanly Sthreet, without witnessin another kind of performance, which I'm sorry to say was commenced soon ather we left the ground by no less a person then ould Jack Dillon himself, who was a little the worse of the ware. The last thing that was sung at the concert, do you persaive, was "Garry owen," and this raised Jack to sich a pitch that, on his way home he got complately stothered, and began screechin "Garryown o' gloria," whin he meets a chap that was indulgin in a bar or two of what he unfortunatly thought was "The Protestant Boys." Shure I need'nt say another word to you on the subject. In less

than five minnits there was eight or nine of us at it, where iver the divil the rest of thim kem from, and as luck would have it I got a very awkward sthroke back of my left shouldher that doesn't prove over agreeable to me at this prisent writin. But the bewty of the whole thing was, that who did Jack give the scud of the blackthorn to but long Paddy Cullian, who was thryin a varse or so of "The Girl I left behind me"—and a boy that he thought as much of as he does of his own son. It was rather dark, do you undherstand, at the point where they met, and I knew nothin at all of the affait until I kem up and saw them both lyin on the ground and half a dozen or so fightin all round thim. Isn't it wondherful how soon a little quarrel thickens up wid people that has no more to say in it then the man of the moon? Paddy is a perfect problem of diachlom, havin his phiz crassed and sthraked wid stickin plaster till he looks like a New Zalandher. He was only speechless for a short time, howiver, and Jack and himself have been consolin aich other wid an odd tumbler iver since, although the divil a bit of Jaek can close his mouth in consequince of a box somebody gave him in the jaw ; but, until he gets over this little bout wid the bottle, I suppose it's jist as convanient for him to have it as it is.

Darey, my boy, I'll now say good by, and God bless you for the prisent, for you are in need of that same. Not that I'm afraid of the result of your prisent contest, for my own heart tells me that you are a man ivery inch of you. For your politics or the politics of any joker in Kinnada, I don't care tuppence, but I care for the thru status of the man himself in a rale soshel point of view. I know that there's not a mane ddrop in aither Michael or you, and, that barrin John A.'s Scotch, he's jest of the same stamp. As for myself the divil may care how the thing turns out, so long as the fame and purity of the ould sod are kept sacred by those who are its natural guardians on this side of the Atlantic.

Your lovin cousin,

TERRY FINNEGAN.

No. 32.

STANLY STHREET, 27th August, 1863.

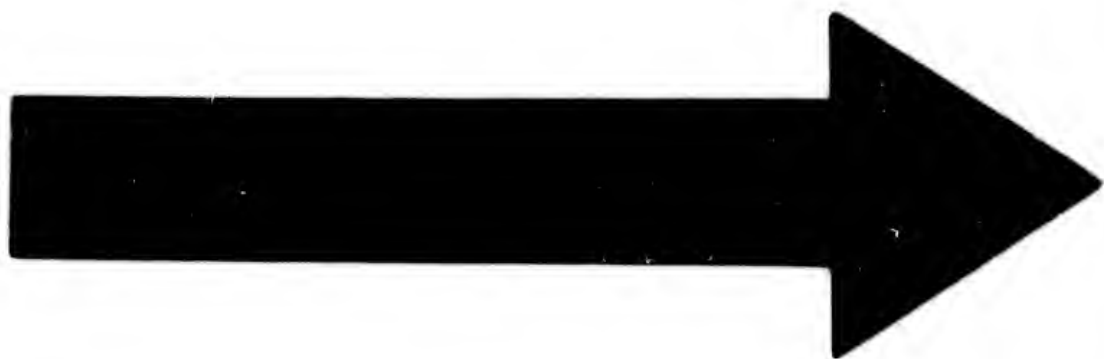
Darey! I have for the last three days bein layin out in my own mind whether you'll be sint to the Windward Islands, placed upon the Binch, or made a Lord of. Nothin short of this has engaged the attinshun of your humble sarvant Terry, mavourneen, for since that speech that laid down the law so bewtiful, and disturbed the grit in John Sandfield's gizzard, upon my word, I'm aquel to bein totally lost in the most profound admirashun of you. Yerra! man, the way that you shook the rubies, and pearls, and diamonds, out of that blackvized mug of yours, must have astonished the brigade of dhrivellers that surrounded you in every direction. Thin was what I call "payriods," alanah; every one of thim with murder at its core, although blazin at the same time like the "Koh i noor" in the first crimson flush of mornin. Begorra, if you were a native of the Fee Gee Islands, and be me sowkins, you sometimes don't look very much unlike that same, I'd sware you were nursed upon some savage Grattan, Burke, or Flood, so vividly do you call to my mimmory the fervid eloquence of the ould Irish Parlemint, where the debates were ginnerally punctuated on the "Phoenix" at twelve paces, every mornin; and whin no chap would attempt to hould up his smush in an offlinsive manner without first lavin his mizzure for a shute of dale. Ah! be the holy St. Dinnis, you may talk as you like about christian civilization, and all that sort of thing, but the divil a one knows betther then yourself, that there are times and saisons whin it's as necessary for a fella to dhrill a hole in a naighbor's waistcoat or cut his wizen, as it is to abstain from mate in Lint, barrin undher bodily wakeness, or to give up goin to Fairs, whin he finds that he has always to be carried in off the sthreet on a doore or a shutther. Howsomdivir, be this as it may, you did your duty any way in standin up for rale fair play regardless of bein called an intherloper by min that are not fit to blacken your brogues, and that the fourth or fifth tumbler would lay elane undher the table wid their faces as white as a sheet, and their stomachs workin like a mash-tub—the rubbage!

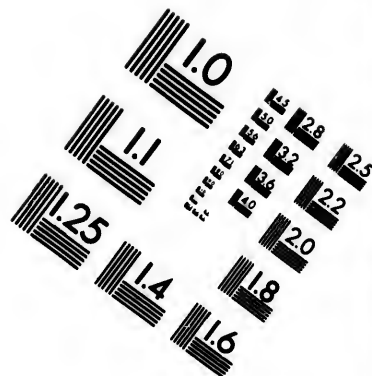
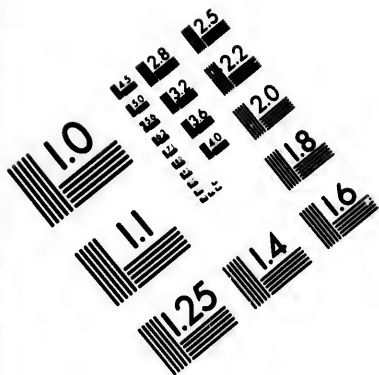
Can you tell me, asthoroch, whether John Sandfield has got the Fee Simple of the whole of Kinnada in his breeches pocket or not ; for, upon me sowkins, I'm unable to see very clearly what he's dhrivin at, unless he has got that same. Be the mortal man, I was always of the impresshun, that undher the British Constitushun every subject of her Majesty the Queen, could thread any portion of the Empire wid his head erect, regardless of any whipper snapper that might jump into power through the accident of a moment, and give us, ex cathedra, a varision of what he considered to be the privileges of the masses. Faith and sowl, my very blood biles up at the idaya of aither Grit or Consarvative asshum in a dictatorial air in this connexion, or virtually applyin the term emigrant as a reproach to any man who has honestly stepped in among us to form part and parcel of our yet highly impressible Commonwealth. Thunder and turf, I don't think that John Sandfield meant or said all that is attributed to him ; for, sartinly up to the prisent crisis, he has always been regarded as an honorable man, and one largely entitled to the respect and confidence of this Province.

They are all laughin at you, arn't they, me bouchal, regardin the warnin you gave thim touchin the United States ? I wondher would they take a word, from Terry, amiss on the subject. For that matther, the devil may care whether they do or not ; so here goes :— Well, then, Ameriky is not frindly to England. She showed that by her illuminashuns durin the Russian war, and her people exhibit it on every occashun possible and impossible, at the prisent moment. The Monroe docthrine lies deep at the core of every thrue, Yankee heart, and is now in a posishun to be realized more speedily than it ever has been since it was first enunciated. Bekase, although the prisent civil contest is devastatin the Union internally on the one hand, it is buildin it up into a mighty maritime and military nation on the other, and placin it in possession of vast armaments both by land and say, one tithe of which it would not be permitted to accumulate in times of pace, by the watchful Powers of Europe. These great forces are fast becomin habituated to all the dangers and the hardships of war, so as that at the close of the prisent struggle the United States will be in possession of a fearful amount of the most

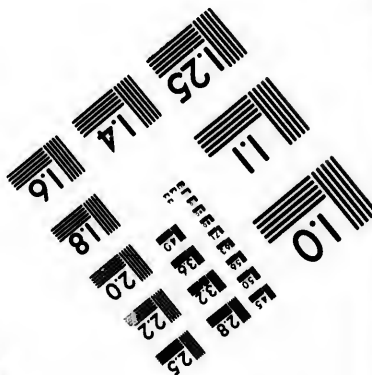
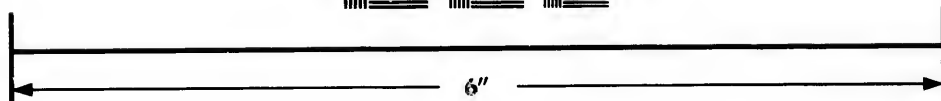
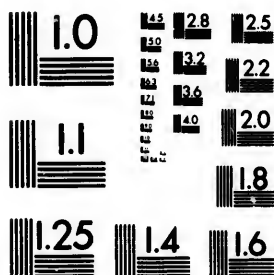
destructive machinery imaginable, which, in the hands of practised veterans, may so incite the spirit of conquest as to render its suppression all but impossible. In this view of the case, it will be admitted that we here in Kinnada are in a very precarious condition; for not only are we threatened from abroad, but we are being quietly undermined at home by the large numbers of Americans settled amongst us, who, however respectable and useful, are still necessarily imbued with that fierce spirit of republicanism which imperceptibly finds its way into all our relations, and endeavors to sap in the dark the very foundations of the Constitution. This, my darling, is no overdrawn picture. We are surrounded by dangers on all sides and the sooner we put our house in order the better. England has pleased neither the North nor the South, like the man and his ass, and as Russia does not forget the days of Nicholas, or France those of the first Napoleon, the devil a better thing we could do than look out for number one while it is yet day. Darcy McGee, is that common sense? In truth it is; and let me tell you that the Duke of Newcastle had better look out, and the people of this Colony had better look out for the day that the Northern and Southern States will shake hands and build their armies and their navies into one gigantic whole. Begorra, I would not wonder if I got a bit of blue ribbon for these same idays; and I think that even from yourself I deserve some trifling consideration, in consequence of my not having taken the monarchy question out of your hands and made a balloon of myself altogether.

Shure, I saw Lord Lyons here yesterday, and a very decent looking man he is, and not given to half as minny airs as you might suppose he was. John Bowes and the Corporation wanted to give him something to eat to-day, but he could not wait, as he had to be in Quebec to-morrow. Whisper a word in his ear when you see him, and you might mention my name if you like, only drop the "Terry." Let me tell you that I know what not a soul of you know but Lord Monck and myself, and that is, that his Lordship has just come over from the States to judge for himself regarding our condition, and how we stand in relation to our defenses and prosperity, &c. Is not it wonderful that neither the *Globe*, the *Ladher*, nor the *Mercury*





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got a hint of this? Faith, you may say it is; but thin whin we come to look into it, perhaps it's not so quare afther all. I forgot to tell you, howiver, that I was fairly disgraced by a fella of the name of Grady, who was drafted in New York and racently escaped over here. I saw my joker, wid a stone in his hand, edgin up attords the carriage in which his lordship was sittin, and overharde him axin a cabman if that was "the Yankee scoundhrel, Soord, that was expected wid the rest of thim." On bein informed that it was the representative of the Queen, on the other side of the lake, he dhropped the pebble that weighed about four pounds on a boy's toe, which led to a clout or two, and a most dhreadful pair of black eyes on the part of a sthranger that had no more to say in the matther than the imperor of China. Pon my word, I was sorry for the poor gintleman, who, afther he got the touch, turns round wid his face perfectly purple and sez "Oh! who did that?" and then rushed into the Queen's, lavin one of the skirts of his coat in the hands of Mick Mulcahy.

There is no use in sindin the challenge you spake of in your last. Yez can see it out in the lobby, or whin yez meet in some convanient p'ce or other. If within anythin like a reasonable distance, I'd as leeve have a tumbler or a mug as a bullet, any day. I would advise you, howiver, to tache one or two of thim a lesson in rale Dublin style, or accordin to the sthrawberry beds of Donnybrook. You used to be good wid the left hand, whatever you are now; at laste Jonny Shanly tould me that whin iver you threw a stone wid the kitthogue you always brought down your game. Don't thrust thim overmuch on the Ministayrial side of the House, but keep your eye on every chap that rubs agin you afther dark. Write on the resait of this, and if you have got what you expect from the Colonial Office, sind me a thrifle.

Your lovin cousin,

TERRY FINNEGAN.

P.S.--I'm sorry to inform you that young Tim Mullany is in jail for gettin up half dead out of the small pox and batin his step-father.

T. F.

No. 33.

STANLY STHREET, 8th Oct., 1863.

Darcy, a cushla ma chree, but be the blessed Garvarry, if you don't keep that tongue of yours silent in your head some gintleman on the Ministayrial side of the House will lave your noggin and spoon idle afore you're much ouldher. Divil a sich a wapon I iver harde of since the days of Dan and Mrs. Moriarty; for it not only blazes like a rasher of bacon on the tongs, but laves a scint ather it that stales into ivery criviss of the counthry and dhrives John Sandfield, once or twice a week, to the pump and a couple of anti-billious pills. I often wondher why that poor cratschure sits up so late for nothin at all but to get badgered from post to pillar, and to show how wake he is about the upper story. Pon me sowkins, I think it would be betther for him to be sittin crass legged on a raft wid a tin of pay soup afore him and a grazey pack of cards in his buzzum, rather thin to be standin the fearful left-handhers that you are givin him from mornin till night and from night till mornin agin. Ah! but it was Hincks that had the bewtiful idaya of the capacity of this same Pramier long ago, whin my joker was Solicitor Ginneral. Wid the same false, foul sperrit displayed at the Council table attords you and others, he wanted to snake up into the Attorney-Ginneralship of the Governmint of the day, and sought, in an undherhand way, to influence "the hyana" in his favour:—"What's the use of constantly borin me on this subject, John Sandfield," observed the immaculate Francis, "whin you know yourself that you are higher up now thin you or anybody else ever thought you'd be?"—Didn't that sind him home wid a flay in his lug?—faith, and it did so; and well he desarved it, the luochawn!

I'm sorry that Michael has desarted his colors and gone clear and clane over to the Scotch; but thraitor and all as he is, I still have a naidhur for him, and sint him down a little box of ointmint in case of his gettin any way flushed about the wrist. Still, do you know, I can't beleave that he's wid them body and sowl, and am shure that afore long he'll give thim a hansum illustration of that same. Shure you know, allanah, that he niver, for any lynth of time, could

sit in honest fellowship wid the mimbers of an Administrashun wid sich pot-house proclivities. Oh! no; Michael, howiver he may be entangled by thim ncw, will soon show thim the back same of his stockin, and recover the status from which, in an evil hour, he may have temporarily fallen. The Lord sind that whin he does crass the House, he may not carry over to yez any uncomfortable accession to his musical knowledge, gained undher the lively tuition of our city represintatives, if not undher that of the hon. mimber for South Oxford himself. Amin, sez you; for well I know that very few of the Stoney Batther boys iver had a taste for the Scotch fiddle, and that they always gave as wide a berth as possible to a red head and a freckled fiz.

Blur an ounthers, doesn't it delight you to see the way in which that schape grace, John A., tetches up his tint pole of a namesake wid a corker pin. Shure it's myself that can almost see him, ivery now and thin, runnin the crimpin irons over the countenance of the Pramier, till that exalted statesman's face looks like a bladder of putty kicked out of shape. Ah! be the mortal man, poor as I am this minnit, and I haven't as much as I could bless myself wid, I'd rather pay another pinny in the pound, and see the Treasury Binches occupied by gintlemen, at laste, whose predilecshuns would not reduce the science of governmint to a species of ground and lofty tumblin, and whose politics are not illustrative of that intherestin and dignified little game that we used to play at home in the market, "prick at the loop." Rely upon it, mavourneen, that sich narrow-minded and unconstitushunal intherlopers are a black sight to Kin-nada; for they have not only ruined our credit abroad, but, through tamperin wid our institushuns, have desthroyed the confidence which should obtain among us at home. In feeble imitation of Naro, the Pramier couldn't stand the test of power; for, although regarded as a very dacent and honorable sort of a cratshure, whin in the posishun of a half nobody, the moment the ball chanced to dhrop at his foot, the filthy and acrid scum of his dwarfed sowl and narrow undher-standin came seethin to the surface, and indentified the rale status of the man on the spot? But where's the use in talkin? We'll have to wait until he gets a tetch undher the ankle from the Opposishun

that will send him into the air in the form of a Q, to be followed by the worthies who, forgetful of their solemn pledges, have sacrificed our best interests, and bowed to the dictates of a politician, unjust, contemptible, and imbecile in the extreme.

Well, avick, although the English and the Irish are under the rose for the present, let me tell you, that up here, and the devil's good cure to them, they're bitin their nails, for the supineness they displayed at the last election. Jest give us another chance in this city, and if we don't send the two sons of oat-male that now disgraces us to the right about face, my name's not Terry Finnegan. Arrah, blur a live! man, the taste that we have got of their quality may do us good, after all; for sure God knows, I'm not sayin anythin out of the way, when I state that there's one of them at last that doesn't know who made him except by common report. Oh! wirastru but that's the sinnather—the gintleman that “grewed up” wid us. Begorra, Sandfield ought to make him Minister of Milissha, for he had great exparence in makin broth in the 93rd. Well, there's nothin disgraceful in that same; for havin spent his early days on brochwann, a good noggin of beef tay wouldn't come amiss to him when he rose to the ranks. Now, mind I'm sarious, when I tell you that, up here in this part of the world, some of the lads that voted for these two political runts, will give them a cowld shouldher the first possible opportunity; bekase those worthies let the Sait of Governmint and Representation questions slip through their fingers in the teeth of all their promises and professhuns; and, bekase the idaya, which is a jest one, is now rapidly gainin ground, that the Grits are not throe to the Soverinnity of Great Britain. And, shure what else then disloyalty could be expected from a Cabinet composed of Scotchmin and Yankees? And its amazed I am, that the thing wasn't seen long and long ago.

Two of the 30th was recently boxin up here, regardin a faymale who, I'm sorry to say, behaved in a very unbecomin manner. Sometime previously, she gave a wisp of her hair to a little poc marked fella called Rafferty, who proposed to take her into partnership for life; but no sooner had she plited her faith to my joker than a theef of a corpler comes and supplants him in her buzzum in

an undherhand manner. The divil a word of the throe state of affairs did poor Rafferty suspect, until the rijimint was levin for Monthreal, whin, by the merest chance, he got a glimpse of Biddy wid her arms round the corpler's nick on the Queen's warf, behind the light house. In the twinklin of an eye both my buckies were at it; Rafferty splittin his shupayrior's head open wid a stone, and Biddy acknowledgin the complemint by quietly braklin the arm of her poc-marked admirer wid a handy stick of firewood that happened to be lyin on a pile beside her. The affair was hushed up, how iver; but not to the satisfaction of the heroine of my story—for both the military gentlemint were packed off aboard the steamer, and she was left behind.

I have'nt much more to say at prisent; but I'd jest like you to inform me, at what time Lord Monck intinds callin to his Council advisers who possess the confidence of the counthry and the respect of the Home Governmint. Shurely, he must find a sad difference betune the lively and educated sallies of John A. and yourself, and the vulgar free and easy drivelling of some of those who now surround him. Rely upon it, from the very force of his bein a gentlemint, he is heartily sick of those coarse incapables, and anxious for the minnit whin they shall give place to their betthers. Write to me on resait of this, and believe me,

Your lovin cousin,

TERRY FINNEGAN.

P.S.—There are some foolish rumors afloat up here about A. M. Smith; as all his supporters assert confidently that he hasn't taken his sate yet, but is ill somewhere in the States.

T. F.

No. 34.

STANLY STREET, Oct-14th, 1863.

In throth and conslins it's sorry I am that that brother-in-law of a sartin gintleman didn't pop him, whin he came from New Orlanes to do that same; and may bad luck to Siegut for intherfarin and previntin the celebrated statesman from bein put to bed in a wooden night shirt, wid an ilet hole dhrilled in his stomack. Ah! Darcy dear, there must have been the ould boy to pay somewhere, whin that customer came across the whole continint to have a thrifling "set to" wid his manly and affeckshinate relashun. But the sorra bit of me can bleeve it—for it's all a lie; I know it is, as well as the disgraceful story of this same worthy bein kicked down stairs in Monthreal, from amongst a party of frinds who caught him chatin at cards. Blur an turf! is'nt this a censorious world; and are'n't there very quare people in it?

Well now, if I was Pramier, do you know what—begorra I'd have dacency in me at laste, and wouldn't be runnin about the counthry into every hole and corner lookin for a vote to keep me in office, but without stirrin a peg off my sate, would come out bowldly and say, "here I am, and if yez don't give me a clane majority to carry on the governmint, yez may go to the divil and find some one that's less proud than I am, to do your work;"—but, Darcy avic, that would'nt be John Sandfield. Is'nt it hard to sift the oatmale out of him? Faith and it is so; and do you know, if he sarved me as he sarved you, and Michael, and Siegut, and the rest of yez, whin he sed, "min, yez know what yez have to do"—I'd take him by the nape of the nick and the sate of the britches and sind him out into the atmosfare, like a flyin squerrel, if the windy was thirty feet from the ground—the miserable cratshure.

You don't know how much Michael got—do you? They can't make a jidge of him any way; for he hasn't been called to the rale bar yet. They say his son has got three hundhred in some of the Public Department. I wondher was it on a report made by the Worthington-Brunel Commisshun in view of rethrinchmint. Be the man o' the moon, I'm glad you are out from among sich a set of

corrupt and dhrivellin luxthers, and that throughout the whole of the matther you have shown the clane fut and leg of an Irishman. Isn't it a murther John A. and two or three more of the right sort, are Scotch. Will you find out for me what his mother's name was, if you can at all? for I give you my word on it, my sinsare beleef is, that she was sang to sleep in her early cradle by the sweet murmers of the Shannon, and, in openin her eyes upon this world first, gave unconshus earnest of the advint of her splendid son, on Irish soil. There's a vintence for you that Tom Carlile or Blabinton Macauley can't bate wid all their jarmint and latin; and it's only fair play I want, to do more, and to show Mr. Coburn of the College here, and a few other intheriopors, that Stanly shreet can turn out more then one lad that's able to put them through their facins. Edication, indeed! What difference is it to me whether Naro's wife washed herself every mornin in asse's milk or not, or that he himself made a few attimpts at tachin his mother how to swim undher very unfavourable circumstances? Shure we all know that the Greeks and the Romans were nothin but a pack of shirtless blaggards, that knew no more about early mass, a runnin of pottieen, or a blackthorn stick than New Zalandher. Larnin, muryah! Be me sowkins, the rale larnin is to take the worth of it out of whatever's goin, to keep pace wid the times, and to strike into somethin practical instead of wastin one's life and mintal grindhers over the dhry bones of the past. That's the talk ashore, wid the gloss on it; and it would be well for minny a wandherin "classic," now out at the elbows, if he knew more of the active employmints of life then he does of the Odes of Horris, or the chawk and wather of the gluttonous omadhawn that wrote the Juggernot War—Sallust. Nominative, hic, hec, hoc; ginative, hugeous, &c.; vocative, carrot—Yis, begorra, and vocative pasnip, and vocative beef, and vocative piatiees, too, if you have nothin else to buy them wid in this counthry. That's the thruth for you; and it will apply largely, unless you're to be made a lawyer of all out, or have a set of brains in your sponce like a sartin curly-headed scapegrace that I could minshun while I'd be sayin, Darcy McGee.

How is John A.? I'm shure he must have minny a quiet grin

over at the lads on the Ministayrial side of the House. Faith and sowl, I don't wondher at it, for I give you my davy on it that all parties up here are disgusted wid them. Why, tare an ounthers, if they had even one strake of the gintleman in their composishun atself, a body might put up wid them for a while; but jest look at them as they are, and then say if you ever met sich a disreputable crew in the whole coorse of your life, or men less qualified to hould the posishun they now occupy. That they'll soon run the linth of their tether, there is no earthly doubt; but that in the intherim this counthry will be ruined, is aquelly thru. God knows the thricks and capers of Cartier and the hon. nember for Kingston may have been bad enough; but the divil resave the bit if they were a patch upon the doins of these lads.

I must stop now, for I'm not over sthrong, havin been bet at the review here lately by a boy of the Fogarty's who, attords evenin, mistook me in the dusk for Murty Flannigan. You know yourself that poor Murty and I used to be always taken for aich other; and as the divil would have it, I borred his felt and frize coat that same day, my own bein rather the worse of the ware. You see what it got me; and worse than that, what it led to; for no sooner was I down, then my assailant—who knew me well, and would'nt tetch a hair of my head—found out his mistake and immodiately turned on a bystandher, lavin him almost for dead, for not thryin to ketch me as I was fallin. In throth, you may bleeve me whin I say, there was quare work all about us in two twos, and that I had satisfaction out of somebody for the thratment I resaved. Your last has come to hand, but you don't say anythin regardin Michæl of coorse, O'Hallaran is not worth spakin about. They'll be a blessed pair on circuit, wont they?—the Jidge and the Barrister—like mather like man. Write agin soon.

Your lovin consiu,

TERRY FINNEGAN.

No. 35.

STANLY STHREET, 21st Oct., 1863.

Keep your sperrits up, allanah, supposin your body was thralin the ground! Sure I knew what it would come to! There's the London *Times* and nothin less, taken a houlth of you own words and exhibitin them and the sinse they contain forninst the whole world Darcy, there's somethin at the back of that; and notwithstandin

that you were at one time bad frinds wid England, faith and sowl I think she's beginnin to see that there's minny a worse boy carryin a sweet face attords her then your own four bones. Axin fair play for the ould sod is one thing, andendors in thraisin on this side of the herrin brook to the constitushun is anether. The whole world cries shame! at the way Ireland is thrated; but statesmin gineraly accept British institushuns as the best, after all. That's the way in which you looked at it; and I'm not sure but you jest mounted the right sort of goggles.

Did you read, avit, that fine sympathizin article in the *Ladher* regardin the difficulties that lately took place in the *Globe* office? Pou me sow-kins, you'd think that that scamp of an editther had a sthramer of black crape a yard long tied to his pin, he appeared to be in such greef for the difficulties which beset his contimporary. The proprietor of the Scotch organ—begorra, I was near sayin, fiddle—appeared to thrate the thing as a good joke; but my word to you, that notwithstanding all his humor, he was like a dog in the dear summer—laffin and the cryin burstin on him. It was myself that undherstood that friendly left-handher, in what you may call rale style; and I don't know but the late owner of that same journal desarved it, and more too.

You'd be astonished at the improvmint in Aw. M. He keeps his lips now a grate dale better plated up upon his teeth and looks se-vare, if you plaze—a statesman! —hub, bub, bo! I'm sorry that, in consequence of a dhreadful cowl, his collague's right eye is like a dhrummer's cuff—turned up wid red. Some people, howsomdiver, are of the opinion that it is through devotin so much time by gas-light to the study of Frinch, and makin speeches at a lookin glass. His poor childher think he's mad but they needn't throuble thimselves about that same, as it involves a sartin quantity of brains at lasie, to perform the operashun of insanity.

I persave that some of the Ports that were abolished on the recommendation of the Brunel-Worthington Commission are bein re-created agin. Oh, but these are the boys that did the work nately, and put John Sandfield in a posishun to distribute the pathronage of the Crown honestly and fairly. Abolish sich and sich Ports, says the Pramier; and whin I get the supporters of the late Governmint out of them and out of office, I will call the Ports into existance agin!

Isn't he a bewty without paint? More loaded dice—more political blackleggiu—more cadaverous grinnin at the success of his petty intrighues, until he is at last kicked into the gutther that nursed him from his cradle, and filled his foot prints up to the prisent.

I'm glad to hear that Michael is not so far gone as I thought he was; and that he would have voted against "the earl of Cork"—which you know is the worst card in the pack—if it could be only shown to him that his vote would do the work effectually. I hear, in addishun that the whole Ministhry are disgusted wid the lowness and ruffianly coarseness of their miserable ladher, and that it is the fear for their own existence simply, which dh rives them into any recognition of him. Well, I can readily beleeve this, for never in my expriance at home or abroad have I met or read of such a disreputable and dishonest huxther. Bad seran to me, but poor a man and all as I am to-day, I would'nt take the wealth of Damer and lie down on my bed with a carracter as bad as that of John Sandfield Maxdonaid.

A doore or two away from me, the other night there was the devil to pay. I was wakened about a quarther to twelve wid a screech that sint me into my small clothes in what you my call a lively manner, and whin I rached the sthreet, what d'ye think I saw but one-handed Nat Doolan, purty well I thank you, sittin on a peeler's stomach, smokin. It appears that the legal funkshinary wint into the house to take him for somethin or other, and one word borred another till they both tussled out on the sidewalk, whin Nat gave him a sthroke wid his wooden arm and knocked him as sinseless as a stone. In throth I niver saw the like in my life; and it was well that I ever got Nat away or the poor peeler brought to. I am done now, and you can tell John Sandfield that Mr. Spince is gettin betther and betther every day; and that there is a schape-grace of a fella up here that's goin to embalm the prisent government in a nate little volum of poethry of the right sort.

Your lovin cousin,

TERRY FINNEGAN.

No. 36.

STANLY STHEET, 30th Oct., 1863.

Faith and sowl, I don't know what Mистер Rose the *Luther* manes. If it is the Hon. John Rose of Monthreal that has been appointed to the Governorship of New Brinswick, the devil a quieter

slap in the teeth did John Sandfield and his pack of intherlopers get since they stumbled into their prisent possishun. Mind my words for it, that although Inghland doesn't like to say much on the subject of Canadian politics, she has her eye upon the mimber for Cornwall, and will pay off his wakeness, vulgarity and presumshun whenever she can do so without committin herself. In the prisent case, she has taken from the flure of the House of Assimbly one of the most prominent mimbers of the Opposishun, and placed him in a spot that is beyond the rache of the blackleggin ginthry whose low thricky and unprincipled legislashun has made us a by-word amongst the nashuns of the earth, and even dhrawn down upon us the disapprobashun of the American newspaper press, which we all know can itself shake a purty loose leg in the matther of politics. There is one thing, howsomdiver, and that is, if the Pramier and his collagues have even ruined our credit abroad and shaken our institushuns at home, they have fixed the late proprietor of the *Globe* anyway; for the divil resave the bit, if the people of this Province will, for some time to come at laste, have anythin to do with anether batch of John Sandfield's kidney, that offered to bribe the Grand Thrunk into supportin them, wid money filched from the Public Chest; and that paid out, without the sanction of Parliament, the hard earnins of the counthry, to no purpose, and squandered thousands in not only useless but pernishus Commisions, &c., while to cap the climax. not a single complate or efficient missure has been given to the Province by them, although now goin on two years in office. Blur and turf, Darcy, aren't they great statesmin? And ought not the whole of them get their porthraits painted by Misther Gush up here, who has done the dry goods mimber for this city so bewtiful that a cat put up her back at him the other day, takin the face no doubt for that of a Scotch coley that had jest got a dose of sulphur and new milk for the mange. Aw. M. is, I undherstand, contint wid a fotograf; havin had bad luck wid the sugar that the late Out-door Surveyor of Customs here caught his agents abstractin, some time ago, from one of the Queen's Warehouses without payment of duty, whin the funds were rather low I suppose. Isn't it creditable of him to curtail his expinses undher sich circumstances; but wasn't it cute of the Surveyor to be up bright and airly, and jest in time to stop the teams wid the sugar? Faith and it was so.

Of course you harde of the boxin match that a couple of swaddlers had up in London lately, on a Sunday evenin in the Wesleyan Methodist Chapel there, and before a large and admirin congregation. Begorra, there's a pew steward, as they term it, up there called Peether, who palls upon the dacency and common sense of that same community. Some chap of the name of Wigmore didn't pay his pew rint in advance; ; and this bucky, in consequence, guzzled him in the ile of the Church, bruck a chair on him, and half strangled him wid a houl of his cravat, afore they could be sundhered. Wasn't it christian-like, and ought'nt Martin Luther and Harry the eighth be proud of their work?

I don't know that any governmint in this counthry ever got sich a carracter from an outsider as John Sandfield has just resaved, from the New Brinswick *Morning Telegraph*. Had it been given by any Opposishun journalist, in this Province, it might of course, pass by half unnoticed; but comin from a soorce totally removed from the influences of our party struggles, it is not only significant, but damning in the exthrame, as it designates the disreputable crew now in power a gang of "political outlaws," who have "all but damned the name of Canada." That will help to direct the tide of emigration attords our shores—wont it? And wont it tind largely in the direction of the developmint of our intarnel resoorces? Well, as I have jest said, perhaps, aafter all, it is not amiss that the Province should get a taste of their quality, as it will demonsthrate to a nicety the carracter of the Clear Grits and the honesty and the capacity of their thimble-riggin ladher.

Have you been bribin Hind up here of the *British American Magazine*? Shure its astonished I am at the mild and flattherin way he resaved the first volume of your Histry of Ireland. Well, the devil a less he could do and do anythin; but do you know, I think as a ginneral thing he is two good natured for a critic. Only look at the way in which he has taken up the poems of Mrs. Ascher, and thin say whether such criticisms are jest and calculated to enhance the cause of litterature in this Province. The sperrit that brathes through all the writins of Mr. Ascher is pure and unselfish indeed, but—and I grieve to say it—he has mistaken his vocashun, notwithstandin the complimentary thratement of the editor of the *Monthly* just minshuned. In my opinion, the pursuits of Mr. Hind

and the constitushun of his well-stored and educated mind, unfit him for a thorough apprehiashun of the florid and ethayreal bewties that pervade the ragions of thruë poethry, and separate them from those of prose. People who are prone naturally to the dhry details of science are unsafe guides in this connexion, and verify the sayin :

“ Those who are fond of mathematics are not given to the Gods.”

Darcy, my sthochoch, don't you notice a good dale of eddication aboutjme this mornin ? That you do ; and let me tell you that it's lost I am among sich a pack of omadhauns as we have up here ; for barrin one or two correspondents of the *Ladher*, the divil a taste but there's scarcely one of them can throw a word to a dog.

Is it thruë that you're comin up here to lecther ? I hope you are ; and I tell you what, if you select for yer subject the influence of John Knox upon the polititics of the *Globe*, begorra, I'll insure you a rattlin house, and as good a supper as ever crassed your lips afterwards. Yerra, man, Joe Gregor or McConkey & Carlile here, have as dacent a dhrop of “ the cratshure ” as ever stretched you at yer own thrashold, and that's sayin somethin. Brown won't begride, I'm sure, to take the chair, as he now has not so much to do as he used to have. But don't let it be opened wid prayer, for that would be too much of a good thing. I am done now. Is it thruë that the Spaker is buildin a new counthry sait, to which he is goin to have *hangin* gardens attached like those of Babylon ?

Write to me soon. My paper is jest done, so I must stop ; for ever since you have been turned out, I have been rather short of stashunary.

Your loving cousin,

TERRY FINNEGAN.

No. 37.

STANLY SHIREET, 5th Nov., 1863.

Well, allanah, how do you feel about this particular saison of the year ? Somethin like a hundhred and sixty years ago we made a bould sthroke at our independence ; and only for that blaggard Guy Fawkes' lantern that laked, be me sowl, its a papist king we might have on the threne to-day, dacent and all as the woman is who at prisent fills the situashun of soverin. For the last fifty years I have

always made it a point to buy a quarther of a pound of gunpowdher to let off on the harthstone, so as that I might have a sniff of the ould times in the house on this the annivarsary of the famous plot, that had for its object the arial excurshun of the British parlemint, wid the king ladin the way through the sky like a wild goose in front of the flock. And the divil a taste, if that same king did not deserve all that was intendid for him; although it would take no small amount of force to tare his shamblin and ungainly joints assundher, and would require nearly a whole kag of the "dimond grain" to make a shuttle-cock of one of his ugly and massive paws. I always hated the fella any way, for he was Scotch to the back bone, and we all know what follows whin that's the case. But what makes him more disagreeable to me, and to every ginnerous nature, is his shallow-brained pedantry, and his murther of a very respectable man, Sir Walther Raily—the ruffin. Well, perhaps he is doin as well to day, that same king, as if he had all the gunpowdher in the world blazin about him; for my opinion is that as long as he has a finger on him he needn't put any frind of his to the throuble of kindlin his pipe in his prisent abode, havin a lighted match so convaynient himseif.

Sure I met Michael up here the other day, poorly dhressed enough. He wanted to avoid me; but the divil a bit of me would let him. "Look at yourself now," sez I, catchin him by the button hole, "and didn't John Sandfield mak a nice onshough of you?" He hadn't a word to say for himseif, so I took pity on him, lint him a quarther, and showed him where Joe Greggor lived. He seemed terribly down in the mouth, and whin I minshunned John Sandfield's name he mutthered somethin about "a scoundhral," which he mixed up wid some other little sintences that were half said and half grinned. Rely upon it that, afther all, there's somethin good in Michael; although, of coorse, I couldn't be seen dhrinkin wid him up here, and keep up anythin like appearances before the city. In fact I may jest as wll tell you at wanst, that any man who is known to be a supporter of the presint government amongst our people is regarded as altogether below par, and not a fit assoshiate for persons havin any purtinshuns to dacency at all.

No doubt you'll be axed to a great dinner that is to be given the Opposition up here afore long. If you are, be chewin your cud in the

intherim, and give us an hour of rale stingo. By this time of day you have a thrifle of mischeef in that noddle of yours that will be able to keep your tongue goin like the clapper of a mill for no inconsiderable payriod. Give it to the huxther, avourneen, whinever you have a chance. Go at him wid a hop, step, and a lep, plantin your two heels betune his eyes or in the pit of his stomach every time you land, until you lave him in common brutieen. Hasn't he a sweet charracter, that same joker, and doesn't the press of the Lower Provinces complemint him highly? But where's the use of talkin. We can't make a velvet purse of a sow's ear!

So they're goin to build you a house in Monthreal, are they? Well, if they are, be shure and get a very clear and sthrong deed of it, or else they'll be for takin it from you before its in your possesshun six months; for well I know you'll do somethin within that payriod at laste to dhrive them out of their sines wid you. Look to this, and thin you can snap your fingers at them. The Hibernians are terribly annoyed up here at your collougin wid Moylan of the *Freeman*, who is down wid you, and who was dhrivin you about the mountain lately. Faith, they say that both you, and he, and Davanny, were closseted some place or other all day, and that you are now to be a white headed boy wid Bishop Lynch. Begorra, I believe every word of it; but I don't see much harm in it, as Moylan and Devanny are right dacent chaps. I have not much to say at prisent, and will therefore conclude wid subscribin myself as usual.

Your lovin cousin,

TERRY FINNEGAN.

P. S.—I forgot to tell you that when I axed Foly how you were, he bid me "go to hell." There's for you, afther the quarther and all!

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