

no means certain, of contempt. He occasionally turned round to me, and taking me for a stranger, informed me of your different places of honour and profit, which he seemed unaccountably to think good reasons for voting as you did. Once he turned round to me and said "D—that Gordon's, ar'n we deen wi' them yet, I've coonted eleven o' them voting on ay side and only ane o' the ither;" and then added, with the air of a man, that could account for the fact, "But ye man ken, Sir, Gordon's the name o' the Duke." At last when the voting was over, and in the confusion of naming the Committee, he "left off his damnable faces," and leaning over the front of the Gallery, said, "Ye may crack 's ye like, the bill 'ill pass in spite o' ye."

Gentlemen, I am drawing to a close. I do not anticipate that you will have another meeting on the reform question; but if you should, I will be ready to give you another "paper vote" on the subject.

P. S.—Citizen M. N. Demagogue, at the sign of the Santerre's Head, Fauxburg de St. Antoine, formerly Shuttle Lane, anxious to oblige his friends and the public, will in a few days after the Bill has received the Royal sanction, have on hand an excellent and valuable assortment of blunderbusses, pickaxes, infernal machines, gunpowder, Congreve rockets, scythes, flying artillery, 32-pounders, thumb screws, racks, bullets, flints, dark lanterns, matches, caps of liberty, bludgeons, brick bats, and arsenic, and every other article in the cruelty line, which he will, for the public good, sell at reduced prices, and on short bills to those who, in that reign of anarchy and confusion, may be inclined to lend