SKETCHES OF CANADA.

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yourself in *rale arnist*; and it appears that though you were not Jona, your dream seems to have had something prophetic in it, for you have just been in America, and I presume a ship must have brought you west, or you could not be in your present situation."

"Threw for your honour," answered Sweeny; " and it's as sure as the moon is now lookin down on us with the silver face of her, that same that ye is For it was but a few nights afther the savin. draemin had tuck possession iv me, that my ould girl, while we sat round the dish of pitaties that comforts the heart iv us afther the day's work has left Sweeny, jewl, sis she-for she was as civil as a us. moonseer-I've bin thinkin iv the draem and the terpertation thereof, as the Testimint says, and I am not the gummock to forget what we are tould. Ae! sis I, and what is't, sis I, that you've been after thinkin ?---for I saw there wor an oceant of thought in the hid iv her-Sweeny, sis she, in the ear iv me (for all the childer stud wid the mouths of them open, and the pitaties held up in their hands, ready to hear what the mother iv them was after saying), Sweeny, sis she, you must lift yourself off to Ameriky, for they say it is the rale Land of Promise, and if there be milk and honey, wid grate roasted pigs swimin about like pitaties in the pot, it is more nor we hiv in Ould Ireland-blessings on her ! Mercy, sis I, wid a howl, for I thought iv the grate fish. Oh the hard hert iv ye, and would ye send me from ye, and the childer, off to Ameriky in an ould smuggler, the