

heard, a very exemplary and talented man—simple in his habits, and unobtrusive in his manners: but noted withal for quietly maintaining his position by driving a gig painted green, with a mitre duly emblazoned on its pannels.

My mother's maiden name was Haughton; and her parents, as well as herself, were natives of "THE IRISH METROPOLIS." Mr. and Mrs. Haughton, were descended, I believe, from a family in Lancashire, England; but at what period their ancestors came to Ireland, or whether they came in the miscellaneous train of STRONGBOW, or among the followers of CROMWELL, are subjects that admit of discussion, but concerning which I can afford no satisfactory information.

My maternal grandfather and grandmother were of "the High Church party"—disciples of the old school: genuine tories, and strenuous supporters of CHURCH and STATE. They had several children, two of whom were sons; and as the career of these sons, though very opposite to each other, present features worthy of delineation, I shall bestow on them a somewhat extended notice. The elder of the two, named Edward, was educated at King Charles's Free School, Oxmantown-green, Dublin; a seminary which has had the honor to supply the City Corporation with some of its most talented and