the rector, with some high church friends,—the Rev. Enoch Grimshaw, and a bovy of saints,—the Rev. Mr. O'Callaghan, alias Father Phil,—and sundry other varieties, to be met with only in Irish society. That we might, so far as space admitted, allow the parties to develope their several characters, we have struck out all the little dramatic points and by-play, which give life and interest to the dialogue in the work itself.—Alh.

- "Mr. SACKVILLE.—It is a great transition, Mr. Galbraith, from the centre of social civilization and refinement, arts, letter, and European interests, to these wild and droary regions, to live among a people the most rude and lawless.
- "Mr. Galbraith (eagerly.)—Ah! there you are parfectly right, Mr. Sackville, sir, in regard of the ragion, as you, observed, sir, surely; the trees blowing all one way; and the limestone bottom, from Sheemore to Dromahane, and heavy rains and floods sweeping down from the mountains, since the time of Noah, and before; only just your own demense; that I may seey is my own iday of surface-draining. And in regard of the lawless people, sir, you are par-feckt-ly right thore, si, for the finest pisantry in the world, as the agitnytors call them are just a pack of bloody, murthering, papist villians, and can no more for taking the life of a Christian, than if he was a Jez, or a brute baste.
- "Mr. Sack.—My object in coming here is to benefit the perple committed by Providence to my care; for I cannot concentrate that either the laws of God authorize, or the passions of society will much longer permit, the Irish proprietors to maintain the princely heldings, in an utter neglect of the millions by takes industry their property is rendered productive. As a matter of the plainest self-interest, I shall set carnestly to the task of a proving not only the moral, but the animal condition of the peasantry.
- "Mr. Galb.—I see, sir: you subscribe. I suppose, of coord to the Kildare-street Society?
- "Mr. Sack.—I believe I do; I have subscribed to so mat things, by the advice and desire of my Irish friends in Londe