

genuity of different kinds, by means of the cards. The Sippits, too, as soon as they can handle a cup, are initiated into the mysteries of genteel life, by having tea parties and frolics for their little companions. When our youth get a little farther on, the boys are taught to get upon the mare and go errands, and also to read and write a little by Mr. Pat O'Rafferty, or some other teacher as good. As for the girls, they are intrusted to Mrs. M'Cackle, who, I assure you, does ample justice to their education. Though this lady has never been at court, nor, indeed, farther into what is called the world, than to edgo in at Sippit's of an evening, she knows all about fashionable life, and can teach our young ladies to talk as glibly, sit as uprightly, and walk as much according to rule as any boarding-school mistress can teach a boarding school miss. Besides she gives them many other accomplishments no less valuable. When they return home to get husbands and manage families, they can paint flowers and make filligree work to admiration. They can also sing and dance delightfully; and some of them can even play upon the piano forte so well, that in frolicking times old Driddle is now often out of employment. As for cookery and other things connected with housekeeping, Mrs. M'Cackle and her pupils are careful to leave them to vulgar folks. Indeed, to act otherwise would be a violation of common sense; for were any rational person to see one of our fine young ladies in her canton crapes, stooping over a washing tub, scrubbing a floor, or cooking a dinner, it would not appear less contrary to nature than the sight of one of our genteel young farmers, in his superfine long tail coat, ploughing or harrowing on a fine summer's day.

With respect to the religious instruction of youth, also, our town is provided with a variety of means. Our old parson, upon Sundays, preaches to all who are willing to hear him; and indeed upon other days too he labours among us as much as the care of his own cattle and pigs will permit. Mrs. Sham and Miss Clippit, as I told you before, are likewise labourers in word and doctrine. In addition to these, our town enjoys the ministrations of parson Howl, and also of young Yelpit, who was lately converted and called himself to the preaching of the gospel; so that upon the whole, our youth are by no means destitute of religious instructors. Mr. Drone, it is true, does not seem to relish the assist-