

drop him as nate as a new laid egg," and wid that I gives a rale Connaught flourish wid my black thorn tooth-pick. Then out jumps my jon-tleman sure enough, wid his horse-whip in his fist, and makes up to me. "Keep clear of me, friend, says I, "wid your jokes, for I am apt to be short tempered," so I hits him a back-handed skelp under the smellers, which laid him on the flat of his back in the snow. He shouted out murder, and swore I had kilt him, "you lie," says I, "'t was yourself began it, and 't is myself that hopes you will never lift a horse-whip over an Irishman's head in haste again, long life to you." So I bids him good morning very gentalely, and made the best of my way home.

In hopes that you will put this in your book, and do a dacent thing, I remains,

Your most obedient,

LARRY O'BRIEN,

his hand and fist.

Want of room alone prevents due notice being taken of the interesting communications of SENEX, and JACK AT A PINCH. In next number they will be attended to. So will the hints and information given by A SPECTATOR; as may also NECROMANCER'S whose letter has, he will perceive, been partly availed of.

GUESTICUS is too late, but is requested to send a report of the action of the 14th.

The verses by ABELARD are evidently the genuine effusion of the heart, but are too incorrect for publication in their present state, if he will allow of their being corrected and curtailed, they shall appear.

It is with reluctance, that the productions of a female muse are refused admittance, but SOPHIA'S lines are far below the standard of merit required in this work. Indeed it is rather suspected, that they are the fruit of the idle hour of a school-boy, and that miss Sophia's brother has borrowed her name.

An apology is due to the DRAMATIS PERSONA for the omission of some of his characters and remarks, which have been considered by the publisher as too severe.