

case, for one would think by the papers that the Irish were all for France." "We certainly paid them a few Frinch compliments, Ginerál," ses I, "but the raal deep feelin' was towards the Prooshins." (I didn't think it worth while to mention what soort iv feelin' it was though, at the same time.) "The English," says the king, wid a hiccup (the decanters was goin' round purty quick by this time) "the English loved me like a father once, but I'm afeerd their affection is gone or they'd never think iv marryin' that beautiful young Princess without my advice." "Maybe, yer Majesty," ses I, "they thought you were so busy makin' widows, you wouldn't take kindly to makin' wives, and so didn't trouble you to provide a husband to order as usual; beside yer Majesty, the *exports* to Jarminy iv a matrimonial nature is expected to be more limited in future." 'Twas a hard rub I gave him, Phelim, but bedad it was all true, if it was'nt very pleasant. He didn't say much more, and went to bed shortly after lookin' mighty glum, as if he was ponderin' on what I tould him. Myself, Bismarck, the Edge-e-cong, and ould Moltke made a regular night iv it, and the last thing I recollect was givin' them the "Groves iv Blarney," and Moltke whistlin' an accompaniment on a fruit knife.

So now, Phelim, God be wid ye, and if I con-

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