

aisily glide out iv their memory into the bacon of oblivion—what a simple thing taches us a beautiful moral lesson.” “Thrue for yer lordship,” ses I. “But, Mr. O’Toole,” ses he, “though your remarks are highly instructive we must’nt give way to our feelin’s; let us, if you plase, return to business. As we’re not yet quite ready to go into Paris, perhaps you would have no objection to supply our army outside here?” “Of coorse not, Giniral,” ses I; “what peculiar breed and number would you be likely to require?” “I am sorry to say,” ses he, “me education has been so neglected as to lave me unacquainted with the different varieties of that beautiful animal, so i’ll depend intirely on yourself.” “Well, Giniral,” ses I, “there’s a fine, hardy, little black breed from Kerry, suitable for light infantry, and I could let you have 500 iv them; for the heavy cavalry and artillery Hampshires is the best, large and nourishing, 500 more iv them will make 1000, to be at yer sarvice to-morrow week.” “Thadeus,” ses he, graspin’ my hand, while the tears was in his eyes, “your our benefactor. I accept your offer with the deepest thanks, and the whole Prooshin nation will be equally grateful. Come and dine with me at 7—only the King, Molke, and a few friends will be there, so I’ll take no excuse.” Wid that he squeezed my hand again, givin’ me an aisy shove out to prevent me making any answer, and shut the door.