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BY

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HEAR HIM !!!

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MY OWN LIFE.

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At last I am fairly brought upon this miserable Stage whereon so many tricks, pranks, and antics are daily, and hourly performed: whereon the busy throng of bipedes calling themselves rational, anxiously toil to be happy and almost always chuse the very reverse means to obtain that end. Like every child of my rank in life my first infancy was confided to the care of menials, who, as is generally the case, thought they had faithfully performed their part in feeding, washing, dressing and undressing me, and in indulging my little fancies provided they did not militate against their ease and caprice. Soon after I was sent to school in order to get rid of my noise; then I had a private Tutor to initiate me in the rudiments of learning, and then at last obtained admission in the King's Military school near Paris to become, without much caring whether it was my inclination or not, a Military hero. Happily the frequent sight of the three cocked hat with a fine cockade, and shoulder knots of gold or silver, of the proud gaiety and of the seemingly easy life of a Soldier, made me anticipate the happiness that awaited me and reconciled me with my destination; and indeed in due time I was aggregated to that body of young thoughtless fellows, who careless of a life already in a manner resigned, are perfectly indifferent of the means by which they may