THADEUS O'TOOLE'S LETTERS.

14

the divil a fear iv gout while that style is in fashion, no wonder for yez to have plenty iv money for fightin', for sorrah much the house expenses come to." This was what was going through my mind, Phelim, but sure I was never more took in in my life. In a couple iv minutes back comes the big waiter wid a beautiful cut iv salmon on a clane plate instead iv the soup. I was always mighty partial to fish (barrin' dried ling) and from my infancy salmon has been a strong wakeness iv mine. Keepin' my eye on the waiter to purvent him grabbin' it, and puttin' on a little extra steam, I kept well up to the king and claned off to the minute with him. After that, Phelim, in comes all soort iv dishes, baked, stewed, and biled, but what they were called, or made iv, begorra, even Purfessor Owen himself could'nt tell. Some iv them had French names a yard long, and others Prooshin titles it would take a day to drive round. I tried three or four and at last dropped on a dish of stewed chickens, (as I thought,) in a beautiful rich sauce. I was enjoyin' this when Gineral Bismarck turnin' to me wid a smile ses, "Ah! I didn't think Mr. O'Toole that your countrymen were so partial to "Froosha stuke." "Begorra, my Lord, ses I, "that's a new name for them, but spring chickens was always a favorite in Ireland. "Chickens !" ses he, laughin' outright, ' why, Mr. O'Toole, them's

stew don say ses] The the knit thir afte min and hea WO wh Du fev Be a l wh be ki hi m lo th th "