

the small iv my back in, drammin' he was goin' to be shot, was'nt much disturbed till mornin'.

At ten o'clock, punctual, I pursented myself at the giniral's quarters, and, after waitin' a couple iv hours, was at last shewn in furnint him. Begorra, Phelim, he's a fine lookin' man, tall, and as straight as an arrow, wid an eye on him like a hawk, and, barrin' the bowld look, for all the world like big Tim Delaney, the horse dealer. He was sittin' at a big table covered wid maps and papers, laffin' at somethin'; a little, cuild yellow officer, in a giniral's uniform, was sayin', (I heard after it was Giniral Van Molke), as I came in, and, turnin' sharp round, he says, looking study at me for a minute or two, "Oh! you're the gintleman from Ireland, I suppose? Be sated." He spoke English wid a slight Cork accent, for I believe his mother came from thim parts. "I am, thank ye kindly, sir," says I—"my lord, I mane—and proud and happy I am to make yer acquaintance." He bowed quite illigant, for, you see, he's been so long outside iv Paris, that he's picked up the regular French manners. "You've come, I believe," ses he, "on a mishin partly iv a philanthropic and partly iv a business nature." "Yes, your worship," ses I, forgettin' his title again, you see, "philanthropics and business was always my sintimints. May I make so bould as to offer you my