

one-and-eightpenny sherry they'll be handin' round, coaxin' you not to be shy, at the same time in mortal dread afeerd you'll ate too much." While I was penderin' over this as we sot down, in comes five or six waiters wid plates, and put one down forninst each iv us. By the smell I knew it was soup, though at first I thought it was strong tay. I was just after rutin' a little Frinch rowl out iv a napkin' by the side iv me, so I made up my mind to be as resigned as possible and take whatever Providence sint, but if I was to be made a coffin for a buttered cake I could'nt make out what soort iv a dinner it was to be at all at all. "Is it war rations we're on" says I, "or maybe the king's digestion is bad after all the bitter pills he got in the English papers, and bein' on light diet its manners for visitors to take the same." While I was reflectin' on this and enjoying the little drop iv soup purty well, for it was hot and I *think* wholesome, I put down my spoon for a minute to get my handkercher, for I felt a soort iv a sneeze comin' on, when a big rapscallion iv a waiter whips it up and walks off with it as bould as brass! "Oh! then, sweet bad luck to you," ses I, "if that's all the manners you brought wid you, you had better get a fresh supply in Paris afore you go home." "There now," thought I, "I suppose that's the end iv the entertainment, light and elegant sure enough,