

ENLISTING A LAWYER.

WELL, mind yourself now, for this is as true as Gospel. It was on the 11th May, 1820, I 'listed a recruit in Dublin, and put the questions to him, gave him the shilling and walked him to the barracks as fine as a fiddle. Well, behold ye now, in a few days he was claimed as a 'prentice, and so he was had up before the Major, and he committed him for trial. Well, at the following 'sises, he was had up, and I was called as a witness, and the lawyer that defended him told me I did not 'list him.

"I did," says I.

"Did you put the questions to him rightly?" says he.

"I did," says I.

"By the virtue of yer oath, now," says he, "just ax me the questions, for I don't believe you axed him."

"How do you know?" says I, "for by this and by that you weren't by."

"None of your business," says he; "come now, let us hear. Put the questions to me," says he; and he held out his hand, and accordingly I pulled out half a crown and clapped it in his fist, and then I axed him the questions, and he said "yes" to them all.

"Were these the same questions you put to the prisoner?" says he.

"They wor," says I.

"Well, here's yer half crown back for ye," says he.

"I can't take it, sir," says I.

"Why not?" says he; "why sure I can't take it back till ye go before a magistrate and pay the 'smart money.'"

"You be hanged," says he. And he put the money in his pocket, and I called to his Lordship on the bench for a witness that I 'listed him. And oh, holy biddy! but there was a roar in the court! His Lordship the Judge laughed till the tears ran down his face, and says he to the counsellor,

"I am sorry for you, my good man, but I hope you will get promotion soon."

Well, the decision of the court being in my favor, I axed the Judge av I might take away my new recruit. And they all roared again, and the counsellor got as red as a turkey cock, and as mad as a bull with the colic; and at last he made the best he could av it, and says I to the counsellor, says I—

"Don't 'list in the line next time, sir."

"What then?" says he, snappishly.

"Oh, yer honor," says I, "stick to the rifles; that's more in your way."

Well, when I told the story to the Major, I thought he'd die, and when he'd done laughin, he bid me keep the "smart money" for myself.

There is one Jew to seven inhabitants in Poland; to 33 in Austria; to 42 in Russia; to 52 in Holland; to 61 in Turkey; to 105 in Germany; to 333

in Belgium; to 412 in Italy; to 446 in England; to 463 in France; to 595 in Switzerland; and to 664 in Scandinavia.