that I was simple Thadeus O'Toole, iv Kevin street, and the pig market, Dublin, and accordingly represented myself as an Irish plinipotenshury in the revictualin and purvishin interest. I took two letters iv interduction wid me, one for aich iv the nations I expected to have dailins wid.

Mr. Loffenbach, the pork butcher, giv me one to his brother, a liftinint iv Yagers (a soort iv sodgers, Phelim) and tould him I was the "gardien angel iv the Germins in Ireland;" (that was for the Meinheers,) the other Mr. Lojong, the French polisher, giv me for his aunt in the Rue Ste. Marie, inside Paris, and called me the "Apostle of the exiles;" (that was for the Monshures when I got in.) Well, Phelim darlin, I won't trouble ye wid an account iv all my trials and advintures on the road, nor will I till my dyin' hour revale to you the mystarious curiosities I ate; but at once go on to the important part iv my letter, my arrival here and interview wid Giniral Bismark.

It was about 10 in the more in' when I got in, sick and sore, and the heart nearly scalded out iv me wid answerin' Ulanders, Laplanders and all other sort iv Prooshins, as to my business and cetra. The divil a one of them could talk a word of English, and as for Irish, the haythins knew no more about it nor if it was Greek, so seein' it was no use throwin' away "God save ye kindly's" on them, I

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