THADEUS O'TOOLE'S LETTERS.

onors, in' the I took er, and I had ut me. taking it was pony. was a future py," a ad got at was ch the pulled uard's alk iv y soap s read oris of on that was a ondery man, havin' style,

they nearly drew the stumps out. Now, kissin' Phelim, is a very healthy and invigouratin' amusement whin yer courtin', and pleasant even after mattrimony, till ye get tired iv it; but purmiscuous salutes from a population where soap is scarce is'nt refreshin', so, after a desperate struggle, I tore myself away and ran for my life to the Bavarian lines. The pony, I never saw agin "ong mass" as they say here; but walkin' out yesterday in the shade iv the evenin' I saw what I'll take my oath was one iv his hind-legs, hangin' over the door iv a chape atin' house, and somethin' about "splendid Gascoigne cheval" written under it, so I suppose he's buried in a hundred walking cemetries afore this. I can't tell ye yet, Phelim, how long I'll stop, as things is mighty unsettled, and it all depends how trade goes ; but, with the blessin iv God I'll write soon agin wherever I am, so no more at present frcm

Your lovin' Uncle, till death,

THADEUS O'TOOLE.