

That's a true account, my dear Phelim, iv all that happened, and, maybe, in my next letter, I'll tell you all about the King and nobility, and Paris, if we are in it when I write, but, bedad, its little time I'm afraid I'll have, between gettin' the pigs across and moralizing with the Giniral.

I remain, your lovin' Uncle, till death,

THADEUS O'TOOLE.

2ND.

PROOSHIN DEPARTMENT,
VARSALES, 14th Feb., 1871.

MR. PHELM O'TOOLE,

House and Land Inspector,
Quebec.

MY DEAR PHELM,—Here I am still, alive and well, thank God, *keepin' up* the dignity iv the O'Tooles among the nobility, as becomes a descindint iv the ould ancient kings, and *lowerin'* it now and then in the way iv business, as becomes a dacent bacón daler, and future forefather of my own illustrious descindints. Bismarck and me is like two brothers, and, as there's no amusement worth talking about since they knocked off slaughterin' the Frinch and