

wake hove I sane sich indacency as a Ainjun School Mess at the table.

The superintindint a atin iverything in rache ov him, and shuvin it down his neck wid his knoif till shure I tort he'd punch a hole in his socks. And the government wash-woman, weighin a hefty hundred and forty pouns, wid a appetite thot dillikate that she is afther atin nawthin but a cup ov tae and a schmall, little speckled dish ov crame ov whate. The loikes ov thot, now, whin the government's a payin ov her fer washin for nointy-five Ainjun kids. Whin Dinnie McFadden wor a courtin ov me I wor washin fer siven ov the foirst families on the block and I had a appetoite thot I could ate a peck ov petaties and a pail ov buttermilk the size ov thot and three pounds ov biled pork ivery day, thin slape as peaceful all noight as yez own swate, innocent little darter Mary, and I'm as dacent an Oirish lady as enny government wash-woman, will yez moind thot, Mr. Stamps.

Thot old maid from Missurie is afflicted wid the noightmare all day if sha do not be havin toast browned on all sides ov it ivery day and the old goirl from Massachuets raises the divil's own toim if sha don't be havin poi threetoimes ivery day, includin Sunday and Lint.

Ah, bedad, I tort I'd die whin the hindostral tacher tried to blow the foam off his coffee and siled the Kindergartner's shirtwaiste across the table, and the doctor spakes from beyant and says, says he: "Mrs. Fadden, bring the gintlemon a fresh mug and a pretzel, if he hov the price ov it hitt."

May the Saints hove mercy on me soul whin thot Noawajen farmer comes

in to supper after fadin the government hoses! If he'd hitch himself in the barn and sind a horse in to represent him at the faste the butter would not git offensive so quake. I do balave he'd not be after knowin the differene baytwain a bunch ov halliatropes and a pound ov limberger chas if the noe ov him wor as long as the illifants.

They* all's a savin money. They want sivinteen dollars fadin for sivin dollars and a half and kick up the divil's own ruckshuns about the soize ov the mess bills, and hold indignashun matins under cover ov their locked dures, and thin snake out and swipe half a doozen mess pois to eat wit fifteen cints worth ov apples they buyed down town.

The old goirl from Massachusetts wor a kapin tab on and whin only three pois wor diskivired and the next day, sha presinted a pairper, loikin at me ov her, sha says, says sha, Mrs. McFadden, yez cooked noine pois yitiddy and I now foind but three, figgers never loie—where are thim pois? I says, says I, jedgin from yez own old hat-rack ov a figger the dress-maker or some wan wor after takin liberties wid the good Lords unvanished truth. Will yez paste thot on the top ov yez figger now and ba dacent!

The superintindint sint fer me and whin I walked into the arffice sa present loike anny lady, he swelled up loike a toid and sed sich disrespect to a government empliee wor pregnidial to a good dissiplin, and could not be tolerated unliiss improved. Wan at thim Ainjun School Suvveranes wor a settin thare wid his hat parted on wan side and the nose ov him parted in the middle, riss up