

will hardly believe it, but there were more than fifty people after him, attempting in vain to stop him; yet he turned back of himself, and never stopped till he ran his head kindly into my bosom.' ”

“ Oh delightful, Uncle Thomas ! I had no idea that the stupid-looking Ass could have been so affectionate.”

“ I dare say not, Frank. Over-worked and ill fed as you see him, yet patiently putting his shoulder to the load, and even when doing his best cruelly beaten and abused, it is not at all to be wondered at that he so rarely displays his better qualities; when properly treated, however, even in the matter of speed, his performances are far from contemptible :—

“ In the year 1826, a gentleman of Ipswich undertook to drive an Ass in a light gig to London and back again, a distance of one hundred and forty miles, in a couple of days. The animal went to London at a pace little short of a good gig-horse, and fed at different