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# Irish Binding.

(AN OLD JOKE VERSIFIED.)

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TEAGUE, a true honest soul as e'er trod Irish ground,  
Once was sent by his master, some books to get bound ;  
Bibles, essays, and poems, and works of *virtu*,  
To be deck'd in gilt letters, in scarlet and blue.

When the artisan eyed them, in terms of his trade,  
"Some of these must be done in MOROCCO," he said,  
"These bibles in TURKEY, and as for the rest  
I think BASIL and RUSSIA will suit them best."

"Faith," says Teague, "hould your bother and outlandish  
Sure and wont IRISH binding do well enough? [stuff.  
Why these outlandish elves would you be after troubling?  
Masther told me to get them all bound here in DUBLIN."

—*From an old copy of "The Mirror" of sixty years ago.*

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A CONTEMPORARY has taken up the challenge  
thrown down by the Society of Authors, which  
claims acquaintance "with the methods and—in the  
case of fraudulent houses—the tricks of every pub-