

CHAPTER XXVI-Continued.

cient history.'

"Possibly," said I, with no dispo- than the buzzing and battering of a sparrows drove them out. His oldest get. sition to combat views based on 1 knew not what painful experience. In to see you," said he. "I wanted ter-Alva. Many a Sunday I have paign against me. It failed not so "But I don't care for that sort of liking-from a woman, or from a dog." | tile deal." "It's the only kind you'll get," re-

torted he, trying to control his agitation. "I'm an old man. I know human nature-that's why I live alone. You'll take that kind of liking, or do without.'

"Then I'll do without," said I. "Give her an income, and she'll go. I see it all. You've flattered her van-

Ity by showing your love for herthat's the way with women. They go crazy about themselves, and forget all about the man. Give her an income and she'll go."

"I doubt it," said I. "And you would, if you knew her. But, even so, I shall lose her in any event. For, unless she is made independent, she'll certainly go with the last of the little money she has, the remnant of a small legacy." of countenance.

The old man argued with me, the more vigcrously, I suspect, because he found me resolute. When he could think of no new way of stating his case-his case against Anita-he said: ed enterprises now. I'm clear out cf exceedingly slow to believe others

clear. I wonder such a fool was ever able to get together as much property as report credits you with. But -you're the kind of fool I like."

"Then-you'll indulge my folly?" said I. smiling.

He threw up his arms in a gesture of mock despair. "If you will have it so," he replied. "I am curious about this niece of mine. I want to see her. I want to see the woman who can resist you."

"Her mind and her heart are closed against me," said I. "And it is my own fault-I closed them."

"Put her out of your head," he advised. "No woman is worth a serious man's while."

"I have few wants, few purposes," said I. "But those few I pursue to the end. Even though she were not worth while, even though I wholly lost hope, still I'd not give her up. I couldn't-that's my nature. Butshe is worth while." And I could see her, slim and graceful, the curves in her face and figure that made my heart leap, the azure sheen upon her petal-like skin, the mystery of the soul luring from her eyes.

After we had arranged the business -or, rather, arranged to have it arranged through our lawyers - he

was expected to believe that this was "If Mr. Blacklock is guilty of cirone more and drastic measure in culating false stories against commerthe "campaign of the honorable men cial enterprises, as his enemies allege, of finance to clean the Augean Stables the penal code can be used to stop of Wall Street." My daily letter to him. But as long as I stay at the investors next morning led off with head of this bank, no man shall use this paragraph-the first notice I had it for personal vengeance. It is a taken publicly of their attacks on me: chartered public institution, and all "In the effort to discredit the only have equal rights to its facilities. I remaining uncontrolled source of would lend money to my worst enemy financial truth, the big bandits have if he came for it with the proper seordered my accounts out of their chief curity. I would refuse my best friend, gambling-house. I have transferred if he could not give security. The the accounts to the Discount and De- funds of a bank are a trust fund, and posit National, where Leonidas Thorn- my duty is to see that they are emstands guard against the new or- ployed to the best advantage. If you der that seeks to make business a wish other principles to prevail here, synonym for crime." you must get another president."

Thornley was of the type that was That settled it. No one appreciated dominant in our commercial life be- more keenly than did Roebuck that fore the "financiers" came-just as character is as indispensable in its him, and I wished him to realize that song birds were common in our trees place as is craft where the situation his assault had bothered me no more until the noisy, brawling, thieving demands craft-and is far harder to

summer fly. "I've been trying to get son was about to marry Joe's daugh- I shall not relate in detail that camto explain about that unfortunate Tex- spent at his place near Morristown much because I was strong as because -a charming combination of city com- it was weak. Perhaps, if Roebuck This, when the assault on me had fort with farm freedom and fresh air. and Langdon could have directed it burst out with fresh energy the day I remember, one Sunday, saying to in person, or had had the time to after he landed from Europe! I him, after he had seen his wife and advise with their agents before and could scarcely believe that his vanity, daughters off to church: "Why after each move, it might have suchis confidence in his own skill at un- haven't you looked out for establish- ceeded. They would not have let exderground work could so delude him. ing these boys and girls of yours?" aggeration dominate it and venom "I don't want my girls to be sought show upon its surface; they would "Don't bother," said I. "All that's anfor money," said he, "I don't want my not have neglected to follow up ad-But he had thought out some lies boys to rely on money. Perhaps I've vantages, would not have persisted he regarded as particularly creditable seen too much of wealth, and have in lines of attack that created public to his ingenuity; he was not to be come to have a prejudice against it. sympathy for me. They would not deprived of the pleasure of telling Then, too, I've never had the chance have so crudely exploited my unconventional marriage and my financial

them. So I was compelled to listen; to get rich." and, being in an indulgent mood, I did I showed that I thought that he not spoil his pleasure by letting him was simple jesting.

see or suspect my unbelief. If he "I mean it," said he, looking at me could have looked into my mind, as with eyes as straight as a well-I stood there in an attitude of pa- brought-up girl's. "How could my tient attention, I think even his self- mind be judicial if I were personally complacence would have been put out interested in the enterprises people look to me for advice about?'

With his first full stop, I said: "I And not only did he keep himself understand perfectly, Langdon. But I clear and his mind judicial but also that the Coal stocks with which they haven't the slightest interest in crook- he was, like all really good people, "You are a fool, young man-that's all you fellows' stocks. I've reinvest- guilty of the things he would as soon



PAIR OF GOOD DISHES.

Delicious Raisin Dessert and Substitute for Cranberry Sauce.

Glaced raisins are a Russian sweet which makes a delicious dessert. Take two large or three smaller perfect branches of malaga raisins, pour hot water on them to soften them for ten minutes, wipe and lay aside. Peel four or five sharp, sweet best apples, cut them into six or eight sections, according to size, and lay them in a neat fashion close together in a sightly baking dish, about one and onehalf inches high. With the raisins add a quarter of a cup of cold water. Over this sprinkle a handful of brown sugar, but no spices and no butter. Put in a brisk oven for 20 minutes and then cover with apple juice or brown sugar and water.

Instead of cranberry sauce or jelly, cranberry sherbet is recommended to serve with turkey. A pint of water and a pound of sugar to each pint of juice should be frozen in the usual manner; when partly done, stir in the whipped white of one egg for each pint of juice; finish freezing, then add a cupful of chopped crystallized fruit softened by previous soaking; repack the freezer, and let stand for an hour to harden.

Try baking cranberries instead of boiling them. To a quart of berries add two cupfuls of sugar. Do not use any water, and bake in a quick oven until thoroughly soft.

HOUSEHOLD HINTS.

Two tablespoonfuls of strong clear coffee added to meat gravies imparts a rich color and fine flavor. The coffee should be added just before removing from the fire.

In steaming dumplings or puddings a cloth should first be placed over the steamer before the lid is put on. It prevents moisture from setting and insures light puffy dumplings.

The rustiest iron sink in existence will yield to a bath of kerosene. Rub it into the entire surface, let it remain for a few hours, then wash in

lemons lose their freshness and dry or else decay. A simple remedy is to the water to be renewed every day or "Big-yes. But strong only against fruit can be kept fresh and sound for

Cherries in Jelly.

To make the cherries in jelly, drain heat and pour over two tablespoon-I'm at last in the position I've been prudent. I can say and do what I pint and a half of liquid to two tablespoonfuls gelatine. Strain the mixture into a ring mould and set aside to harden. Do this the day before you wish to serve it. When ready to put on table, turn out on a low glass his performance with the thrilling ing. dish, fill the center with cherries from which the pits have been removed, sweeten slightly if necessary and cover lightly with mounds of

### - ---and man from the second for the seco ALIN

The Exile's Devotion

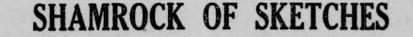
By Thomas Darcy McGee. F I forswear the art divine That glorifies the dead. What comfort then can I call mine, What solace seek instead? For from my birth our country's fame Was life to me, and love; And for each loyal Irish name Some garland still I wove.

I'd rather be the bird that sings Above the martyr's grave, Than fold in fortune's cage my wings And feel my soul a slave: I'd rather turn one simple verse True to the Gaelic ear Than sapphic odes I might rehearse With senates listening near.

Oh, native land! dost ever mark, When the world's din is drowned Betwixt the daylight and the dark. A wandering solemn sound That on the western wind is borne Across thy dewy breast? It is the voice of those who mourn For thee, in the far west.

For them and theirs I oft essay Thy ancient art of song. And often sadly turn away, Deeming my rashness wrong; For well I ween, a loving will Is all the art I own Ah me! could love suffice for skill, What triumphs I had known!

My native land! My native land! Live in my memory still! Break on my brain, ye surges grand! Stand up, mist-covered hill! Still on the mirror of the mind The scenes I love, I see; Would I could fly on the western wind, My native land, to thee!



Marcallan Marcallan and Marcallan

# Three Bits of Pathos in St. Patrick's Day Reflections

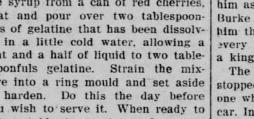
He needed not the sprig of green | There under the Irish stars the big that greeted the world with blithe de- Irishman told the little Irish girl of fiance nor the blackthorn stick that the love that his heart held for her. he brandished so bravely to proclaim And when long afterward, after a the syrup from a can of red cherries. him as one of the race of "Kelly and thousand years of joy that an hour Burke and Shea." There was about may hold, he had said a last goodfuls of gelatine that has been dissolv- him the manner of the nation where night, she had drawn down his head ed in a little cold water, allowing a every man is a chieftain if he isn't to the level of her lips and blessed it with her softly spoken "Cean dhuy a king.

The Italian with the hand-organ dheelish." Then as she stood watchstopped at the corner across from the ing him go down to the village, she one where the old man waited for the heard somewhere afar off a piper car. In deference to the day he started playing the tune of the Kerry danc-

But there was no music in the pipes and none in the heart on the night when John went away, away with the English soldiery where he had enlisted. There were sad promises of return and dark forebodings, but there was hope. The war would soon be over; the Boers would not fight long: "although it's meself that's

rendition of "My Irish Molly, O." The

Afre



whipped cream. If preferred, you may use some of the quickly prepared jellies now in the market, selecting the cherry flavor. Follow directions

selves that I was in fact as impregnable as I had warned Langdon. They reversed tactics; Roebuck tried to make it up with me. "If he wants to see me," was my invariable answer soap and water. to the intimations of his emissaries, Housekeepers know how quickly "let him come to my office, just as I would go to his, if I wished to see "He is a big man-a dangerous big

place them in a jar filled with water, two. By this means this perishable several weeks.

walked down to the pier with me. At the gangway he gave me another searching look from head to footbut vastly different from the inspection with which our interview had begun. "You are a devilish handsome young fellow," said he. "Your pictures don't do you justice. And I shouldn't have believed any man could overcome in one brief sitting such a prejudice as I had against you. On second thought, I don't care to see her. She must be even below the average.'

"Or far above it," I suggested. "I suppose I'll have to ask her over to visit me," he went on. "A fine hypocrite 1'll feel"

"You can make it one of the conditions of your gift that she is not to thank you or speak of it." said I. "I fear your face would betray us, if she ever did."

"An excellent idea!" he exclaimed. Then, as he shook hands with me in farewell: "You will win her yet-If you care to"

tempted to put in at Dawn Hill's har- | panic would trouble me." bor. Through my glass I could see men and women, having tea on the I could see her dress-a violet suit with a big violet hat to match. I knew that costume. Like everything and contracts. "Come to lunch with he explained, "and only a foool trusts. self and most becoming to her. I to tell you about my trip." could see her face, could almost make out its expression-did I see, or did I imagine, a cruel contrast to what 1 always saw when she knew I was looking?

I gazed until the trees hid lawn and gay awning, and that lively company and her. In my bitterness I was full of resentment against her, full of selfpity. I quite forgot, for that moment, her side of the story.



BLACKLOCK SEES A LIGHT that he had failed to speak of my mar- fastly: I was next day, I think, that I met riage, though he had not seen me Mowbray Langdon and his brother since. "A sore subject with all the Tom in the entrance of the Textile Langdons," thought I. "It must be Building. Mowbray was back only very sore, indeed, to make a man a week from his summer abroad; but Tom I had seen and nodded to every day, often several times in the day, as he went to and fro about his "respectable" dirty work for the Roebuck-Langdon clique. He was one of their finance and commerce from which most frequently used stool-pigeon dibusiness men have been ousted by rectors in banks and insurance comcormorant "captains of industry." I panies whose funds they staked in their big gambling operations, they must use my strength. How could I better use it than by fluttering taking almost all the profits and the these vultures on their roosts, and depositors and policy holders taking perhaps bringing down a bird or two? almost all the risk. It had never once occurred to me to have any feeling of any kind Tom, or in any way ter to wait until they had stopped to take him into my calculations as to rattling their beaks and claws on my which the two methods differ; that Anita. He was, to my eyes, too opshell in futile attack. "Meanwhile," I reasoned carefully," I can be getviously a pale understudy of his powerful and tascinating brother. When- ting good and ready." ever I thought of him as the man Anita fancied she loved, I put it aside instantly. "The kind of man a wom- as a mortal blow to my credit. Mel- ish Lotus Leaves: an rally cares for," I would say to my- ville requested me to withdraw mine Swinging along at a jogtrot a naself, "is the measure of her true self. and Blacklock and Company's ac- tive courier—a barelegged and bare-But not the kind of man she imagines she cares for."

We shook hands, and exchanged com- me was slyly given to the financial -approached our party, and, halting, additional chance letters he may car monplaces in the friendliest way-1 reporters of the newspapers. Far and leaned upon his long staff, while he ry the charge is something under two fortable clothing and feeding of sweets.

"BUT I HAVEN'T THE SLIGHTEST INTEREST IN CROOKED ENTER-PRISES NOW."

As I steamed up the Sound, I was ed my property so that not even a have thought of doing as he would ing Westlake incessantly, I succeeded have thought of slipping into the

"That's good," he drawled. I saw teller's cage during the sunch hour dream to the exact shade of the Anita and Alva and several others, he did not believe me-which was nat- and pocketing a package of bank- draperies and the silk that covered the ural, as he knew nothing of my ar- notes. He gave me his motto-a cu- walls. By pushing the work, I got the lawn under a red and white awning. rangement with Galloway and as- rious one: "Believe in everybody; house done just as Alva was warning sumed I was laboring in heavy weath- trust in nobody." er, with a bad cargo of Coal stocks

me. I've got some interesting things I let no one trust me; I trust no one. But I believe evil of no man. Even A few months before, I should have when he has been convicted, I see the accepted with alacrity. But I had lost mitigating circumstances."

interest in him. He had not changed; How Thornley did stand by me! if anything, he was more dazzing And for no reason except that it was than ever in the ways that had once as necessary for him to be fair and the house she turned her horse into dazzled me. It was I that had changed just as to breathe. I shall not say the bayshore road. -my ideals, my point of view. I had he resisted the attempts to compel no desire to feed my new-sprung con- him to desert me-they simply made the bend hid the station, "I got a lettempt by watching him pump in vain no impression on him. I remember ter from some lawyers, saying that for information to be used in his se-when Roebuck himself, a large stock-an uncle of mine had given me a large cret campaign against me. "No, holder in the bank, left cover far sum of money—a very large sum. I

### Hardy Carriers in Morocco who is all manners, neglect them." "I am strong and secure," said 1 to myself as I strode through the

wonderful canyon of Broadway, whose Rural Free Delivery Basis of System way in the principal market o' Mara--Remarkable Postmen. kesh.

The rural free delivery system in America is the outgrowth of many years' experience, says the Youth's Companion. It comes as a late result in the process of development. In of couriers, as trustworthy as they I decided, however, that it was bet- to be the basis of a system yet to be every town. formed; only there is one respect in

an expense to the government, but through disturbed districts, always the Moroccan system is a source of Their first new move, after my ht- revenue, according to the following ing in the open air, the courier has tle talk with Langdon, was intended account given by the author of Moor-

counts from the National Industrial headed fellow, with a pair of coarse Bank; and the fact that this huge and slippers thrust into the hood of his Tom went on; Mowbray stopped. powerful institution had thus branded ragg d cloak and a wallet on his back was harboring no resentment against wide it was published; and the public informed us that the head of Cid cents.

at Dawn Hill, was chief lieutenant, if principal, in my conspiracy to drift on the package, but as the jelly be-Anita day by day further and further gins to "set," drop in Maraschino or into the routine of the new life. Yet preserved cherries. Serve with whipneither of us had shown by word or ped cream.

look that a thorough understanding existed between us. My part was to be unobstrusive, friendly, neither indifferent nor eager, and I held to it by taking care never to be left alone with Anita: Alva's part was to be herself-simple and natural and sensible, full of life and laughter, mocking at those moods that betray us into the absurdity of taking ourselves too seriously.

relations with old Ellersly. But they

dared not go near the battle field;

they had to trust to agents whom their

orders and suggestions reached by the

most roundabout ways; and they

were busier with their enterprises

that involved immediate and great

When Galloway died, they learned

thought I was loaded down were part

of his estate. They satisfied them-

his own kind," replied I. "One mouse

'can make a whole herd of elephants

"It isn't prudent, it isn't prudent,"

"It is not," replied I. "Thank God,

toiling to achieve. I don't have to be

please, without fear of the conse-

quences. I can freely indulge in the

luxury of being a man. That's cost-

ly, Joe, but it's worth all it could

Joe didn't understand me-he rarely

did. "I'm a hen. You're an eagle,"

CHAPTER XXVIII.

Joe's daughter, staying on and on

A HOUSEWARMING.

gain or loss of money.

man," cautioned Joe.

squeal for mercy."

persisted Joe.

him.'

cost.'

said he.

I was getting ready a new house in town as a surprise to Anita, and I took Alva into my plot. "I wish Anita's part of the house to be exactly to her liking." said I. "Can't you set her to dreaming aloud what kind of place she would like to live in, what she would like to open her eyes on in the morning, what surroundings she'd like to dress in and read in, and all that?"

Alva had no difficulty in carrying out the suggestions. And by harassin realizing her report of Anita's me that she could not remain longer at Dawn Hill, but must go home and get ready for her wedding. When I went down to arrange with her the last details of the surprise, who should meet me at the station but Anita herself? I took one glance at her serious face and, much disquieted, seated myself beside her in the little trap. In-

"Several days ago," she began, as enough personally to urge him to have been inquiring about it, and find left him with a curt nod. I noted throw me over, he replied stead- it is mine absolutely." (To be Continued.)

over miserable roads, generally sleep

Mogador to Marakesh-about 276

miles-within five days and a half.

goes to the government, being just \$2.

To Take Out Tea Stains. If a tablecloth has been stained by tea or coffee it should be removed as soon as possible and the stained portion placed to soak in lukewarm water. It should then be wrung out, and the cloth laid flat on a deal table or other unpolished surface, the stains being gone over with a piece of sponge dipped in glycerine. If finally washed in a coid, soapy lather, the damped part may be dried and the cloth used once more before sending it to the laundry, the want of gloss in the washed portion being hardly noticeable.

### German Coffee Cakes.

Take one quart of flour, one-half sup of butter, one cup of sugar, one cup of sweet milk, two teaspoonfuls of cream tartar, one tablespoonful of soda. Mix and roll one inch thick. Sprinkle on the dough one-third of a sup of sugar, mixed with one teaspoonful of cinnamon, and roll like a ielly roll. Cut off the thickness of cookies and bake, being careful not to have them too near together in the oans. These are very nice to eat with coffee in place of doughnuts.

### Bright Tinware.

If new tinware be rubbed over with fresh lard and thoroughly heated in the oven before it is used, it will never cust afterwards, no matter how much t is put in water. For stained tinware barax produces the best results. If a teapot or coffee pot is discolored on the inside, boil it in a strong solution of borax for a short time, and all its brightness will return

### Mending Broken Corset.

The nicest way to mend a broken corset stay, or a stay in a corset that has pierced through the casing at the top or bottom of the corset, is to bind the top of the stay, or where it may In fitting a coat and jacket fit upward from the waist line, as in fitting

Butter Scotch.

Put three pounds of light brown sugar in a saucepan and slowly add just enough boiling water to wet the bound of butter and a level half teaspoonful of cream of tartar. Boil until it crackles when a little is dropped in cold water. Add one teaspoonful of lemon extract and pour in a thin layer in well buttered pans.

For the Children.

A prominent physician claims that there will be no diphtheria or scarlet fever for children if they eat plentibeen known to do the double trip from fully of onions every day, especially when there is a scarcity of fresh fruit.

Among the various causes for crossness of children are some very com-This, it should be borne in mind, is the pay of a special courier. On any mon ones, such as hunger or thirst, mproper sleep, overeating, uncomortable clothing and the pernicious

-11 prayin' they'll win from ye," said old man did not recognize the popular | Mollie to John. song, but he knew the lilt of the tune

the end of the trills he crossed the

chune?" he demanded: "one that will

The organ-grinder nodded. "Sure,"

he smiled. And, first with a wheeze

started the tune that brought the hat

"Play it again," he commanded

when the air was done. And again

and still again did the Italian play it

"I always take off me hat to 'The

"Old man Gilligan gave me a bit o'

real shamrock this mornin' that his

daughter had sent him from Tipper-

ary." The old man took out a wallet

green that was folded within. "Play

er stopped. And in the last chorus

all the loyalty and the devotion of the

'But till that day, praise God, I'll stick To the wearin' o' the green!"

From the fair, sweet face of my sire-

And with all the pent up love of my

This one short hour pays lavishly back

There's so much joy in returning-Watching out for the hallowed shore.

All other attractions scornin': Oh, Ireland, don't you hear me shout?

See! See! upon Cleena's shelving strand

The surges are grandly beating. And Kerry is pushing her headlands ou

On pinions that know no drooping;

And out from the cliffs, with welcome

wonder the wandering Celt should think

I bid you the top o' the mornin'.

To give us the kindly greeting;

A million waves come trooping.

Oh, kindly, generous Irish land,

So leal and fair and loving.

Into the shore the sea birds fly

charged,

Oh, Ireland, isn't it grand you look.

Like a bride in her rich adornin',

I wish you the top o' the mornin'.

For many a year of mourning: I'd almost venture another flight,

centuries of the fighting race,

rick's night dance.

that have gone.

land!

heart.

while the old man stood uncovered.

Wearin' o' the Green,'" he said. .

street and stood by the organ.

warm the cockles of me heart?"

from the head of the old man.

"When I come back, I'll punish ye was one that never came out of Ger- for that same," said John. many. He began to follow it with as

But he never came back to Kerry. vigorous a whistle as his unfamiliari- The little girl in the corner of the hall ty with it would allow him. Before saw the village gay again on this Patrick's night as it had been on the other; for lads and lasses come soon "Don't you know a rale, true Irish from the shadows. But with the vision of love she saw clearer than her old home a spot that she knew only in fancy-a lonely grave on a Transvaal kopje, where sleeps an Irish lad and then with an operatic run, he who died fighting for England.



Annie stood on the platform of the east-bound train as it waited for the signal to steam out of the station. Home! How many a night had she and caressingly touched the bit of lain awake after the work of day had clamored for rest for her weary body it again," he ordered when the grind- and mind, thinking, thinking ever of the two who were even now counting his quavering old voice rang out with the hours till their last-born should be once again under her old rooftree! The journey to the sea was but a step; and after the ocean came the Little Mollie McShane sat alone in hills that some morning would rise to the corner of the hall. There was the eastward-her own Erin, And many a lad by the door who cast then there would be the mists and the sheepish glances at Mollie. It was fogs of the slow train journey to the for no lack of invitation that she was little station; and then the long walk not tripping the floor at the St. Pat- - perhaps through the rain-that would bring her to that light of home. "God be with you," she called to For the orchestra was playing an old, old tune and the dancers were the little group as the engine wheels

humming the refrain. "Oh, for the began to revolve. And her own eyes days of the Kerry dancing," and the were dim with tears. And as the little girl in the corner saw again the train went out into the open spaces green of a Kerry village and the glow the engine bells sounded a song she of the light of love, and down her had heard somewhere of late: "Then go back to Ireland, cheeks ran the tears of homesickness

and longing and memory of the days But you'll lave your heart behind you in the west!'

## Morning on the Irish Coast By John Locke.

M'anam le Dhia! but there it is, The dawn on the hills of Ireland! God's angels lifting the night's black veil And dream of you in his roving! The alien home may have gems and gold-Shadows may never have gloomed it; But the heart will sigh for the absent land.

Where the love light first illumed it. And doesn't old Cove look charming there, Watching the wild waves' motion. Leaning her back up against the hills, And the tip of her toes in the ocean? wonder I don't hear Shandon's bells,

Ah, maybe their chiming's over, For it's many a year since I began The life of a western rover. Ah! often upon the Texas plains.

When the day and the chase were over, My thoughts would fly o'er the weary wave, And around this coast line hover;

And the prayer would rise, that some fu-

ture day All danger and doubtings scornin', I'd help to win my native land The light of young liberty's mornin'.

Now fuller and truer the shore line shows-

Was ever a scene so splendid? I feel the breath of the Munster breeze-Thank God that my exile's ended. Old scenes, old songs, old friends again, The vale and the cot I was born in! Oh. Ireland, up from my heart of hearts, I bid you the top o' the mornin'.

Mail trains and native post offices being nonexistent, these hardy letter sugar. Stir occasionally until a clear carriers represent the whole postal syrup, then add one-quarter of a system of Morocco. Superintended by are indefatigable, is to be found in Ready at an hour's notice to underof the United States is maintained at take the longest journey, perhaps

the state of the s

pe broken, with a small piece of chamois skin. a bodice.