

Charity.

Through all the world's woes, yet will I find thee, with all thine errors, in my heart...

KNOCKNAGOW

OR THE HOMES OF TIPPERARY. BY CHARLES J. KICKHAM.

CHAPTER IX.

BILLY HERRNAN AND HIS FLUTE.

Honor Leahy went on protesting; and, on this fine frosty morning, after returning from the station at Maricao Kearney's, we find her a perfect picture of comfort, good health, and good humor.

tioned circumstance an occasional hiatus in his performance on this occasion—caused by a hurried application of the coat cuff to the nose—is, we think, to be attributed.

she was so fascinated as to be unconscious of the little bunch of monthly roses which Ellen had silently placed in her hand.

children, perhaps, in order to place her—her darling—in a home worthy of her.

JOHN JYNKS AND THE ANGEL.

Ecstatic joy and peace were in the face; the salient was a wreath of gold and red—gold in the lights and red in the shadows.

pleasure if she returned again to the fallow of her youth.

imp, and she is very weak. She never a toy in her life—not one.

"Oh! poor child." The man's hand was wrung with pity—and all about "Can't she have something?"