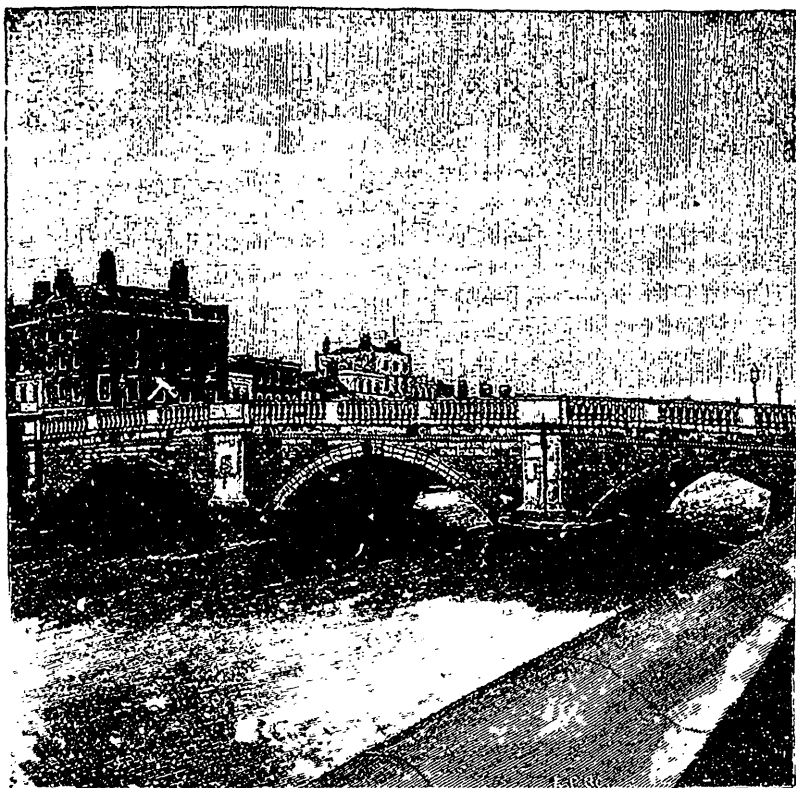




O'CONNELL BRIDGE, DUBLIN.

is superb. The *custode* looked just like Dickens, and was such an eloquent gentleman that I had to double my intended fee. A ride in wind and rain over stony streets, in a jaunting car—it should be spelt j-o-l-t-i-n-g car—does not make one long for a repetition of the experiment. I had to hang on metaphorically, “with tooth and nail.” I suppose it is a little better than riding on a rail, but I am not sure.

THE TOILERS.

THOSE who toil bravely are strongest :

The humble and poor become great,
And from the brown-handed children
Shall grow mighty rulers of state.

The pen of the author and statesman,
The noble and wise of the land,

The sword and chisel and palette,
Shall be held in the little brown hand.