

Heart-Hunger.

There is no truth in faces, save in children. They laugh and frown and weep from nature's keys.

JOHN BOYLE O'REILLY.

Sketch of the Adventurous Life of the Irish Patriot, Editor and Poet.

HIS ESCAPE FROM AUSTRALIA - A ROMANTIC EPISODE IN A BRILLIANT AND SUCCESSFUL CAREER.

A visitor to Boston may meet in its literary haunts or passing along its narrow, crooked streets, a warily-looking man, from under whose glowering dark eyes gleams a pair of keen, glowing dark eyes.

prisoners of war, who were shot in cold blood by their British guards in 1814. The bodies of the slain had been hung in shallow trenches, from which their bones had been dragged by the prison pigs, and they lay bleaching in one of the yards when they were collected and given honorable burial by the Irish Republicans.

A convict ship, into which three hundred and forty criminals had been crowded, sailed from England in November, 1867, for the penal colony of West Australia. Among the political convicts was Boyle O'Reilly, then twenty-three years of age.

On the evening of February 18 O'Reilly wrote a letter to his father about his intended escape that night and his purpose, if successful, to go to the United States.

Through the woods were dark the stars shone brightly overhead. Before he had gone two hundred yards he was startled by discovering that a man was following him.

O'Reilly had made preparations for his escape several months before attempting it. He had told no one of his intention, because he had witnessed so many failures that he decided the safest way was to trust to himself alone.

O'Reilly was exempt from the hardships of labor with the criminal gang on the roads, but had charge of their stores and carried the warden's weekly report to the Banbury depot.

O'Reilly's first experience of English prisons was at Chatham, and he was afterwards confined at Portsmouth, Portland and Dartmouth. While in the last-named prison he and his brother patriots collected and buried the bones of the American

board if he fell in with him outside Australian waters, and had even promised to cruise for two or three days and keep a lookout for him. Maguire had arranged all the details of the escape. O'Reilly was to leave his hut at eight o'clock in the evening of February 18 and take a cut through the bush on a line which was likely to mislead the native trackers.

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paper-bark trees were examined for the wish for drink, but a drop could be found. O'Reilly became alarmed at the burning pain in his chest, which seemed as if it whole inner surface were covered with blister.

Next morning he ventured out to sea in this frail craft, which he had made water tight by the use of paper bark. In order to keep his stock of meat from spoiling in the hot sun he let it float in the water fastened by a rope of paper bark

to the stern of the boat. The light craft went rapidly forward under his vigorous rowing and before night had passed the headland and was on the Indian Ocean.

On board the Sapphirer was an English gentleman named Martin, who was on his way from India, to whom the secret was told, and when he reached Liverpool he remained with O'Reilly till he saw him safely embarked for America.

On the 23rd of November, 1869, John Boyle O'Reilly landed in the United States at the age of twenty-five, penniless, almost friendless, with his way to make in a new country.

Soon after daybreak the next morning the men went down to the beach. O'Reilly and his boy were there to see them off.

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lately been issued. This contains some of his most brilliant and thoughtful works, and shows the versatility as well as the intensity of his genius.

The "Three Queens," illustrating the influence of poetry, law and learning, the progress of society and to be read for the Phil Beta Kappa Society of Dartmouth College, June 29, 1881.

Any sketch of John Boyle O'Reilly would be incomplete which did not make some reference to his attractive and noble personality.

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