## Special to the Magazine by an Ottawa Friend of the Contingent.

[Mr. T. A. Browne, of the Immigration Branch of Department of the Interior, has written a few additional verses, which were sung by Mr. Charles Parkinson at the opening meeting of the Ottawa Women's Historical Society. They were so well received that Mr. Parkinson was obliged to respond twice]. The verses are:

But when half-way he heard them say, the fighting has begun.

He wrote to Molly saying, "Dear, although I love you so,

My country's callin', darlin'; as I'm Irish, I must go.

It's a long way from Tipperary,
It's a long way to go,
It's a long way from Tipperary,
From the sweetest girl I know.
Farewell, Tipperary,
Goodbye, sweetest mine,
I'll come back to you in Tipperary,
When we've crossed the Rhine.

Now Paddy's in the trenches, fighting like a lion bold, And Irish Molly's waiting, with a heart as true as gold, But when the Kaiser's down and out and Belgium's free again,

He'll start for Tipperary Town a-singing this refrain.

It's a long way to Tipperary,
It's a long way to go,
It's a long way to Tipperary,
To the sweetest girl I know.
Good-bye, Kaiser Billy,
And "Die Wacht am Rhein,"
It's a long, long way to Tipperary,
To sweet Molly mine.
T. A. Browne.