

e, it is an Irish
on '—O Emma !"
what's the mat-

t she was so only

a ; " does a song

rallied herself as
r to the minstrel,
e parlor in haste.
immediately fol-
eak upon a sofa.

Is he gone ?"

Emma, and if he

r, and of course

eland. Too true
lly sad. She is
om she has ever
e said, as it was
o pass along this
like this sorrow

ma.

he harper were
all day."

English ?"

have an English

?"

" He is very fair, very."

" Well, I really believe that he is one of ourselves, and only for that foolish feeling that came over me at the sound of Aileen Aroon, I would have a conversation with him. Oh, if Charley had been here !"

" Indeed, that foolish feeling, Mary, has deprived us of a most delightful treat, and I am very sorry for both yourself and the music."

" So am I, truly."

" He will probably come again."

" I fear not. We left him so abruptly, that I fancy he will have no high idea of our taste. If the other, who was so well treated, has not condescended to come back, 'tis more than likely that one to whom we seemed to pay so little attention, will scarcely visit us again."

" I hope that he may."

" I hope so, too. But you may be sure, Emma, that he is English."

" Why ?"

" Did you not observe how, when I mentioned the name of the tune, he looked up immediately and smiled ?"

" Sure enough—I think that he did."

" He did, certainly."

" Well then, Mary, if he is English, he will come soon."

" Yes, that, I think, will bring him."

It is not strange that to persons situated as those friends were—in a land of foreigners—an English tongue would be a welcome visitor. Yes, know whatever languages you may, and know them as well as you may, the mother tongue is the favorite after all. Naturally enough, then, did Mary and Emma long to see once more the face which they fully believed was British.

The night next after the colloquy which has just been re-