

"Blanche," he whispered, "listen. There is only one way. I let the debt go, but claim the debtor."

Blanche insists to this day that she has never paid her debt, for Mrs. D'Alton lost not a penny by her choice.

D'Alton had the Irish misfortune of having been born in England, and the English law, which is proverbially good to its own, insisted on claiming him as an Englishman, Home Ruler though he be ten times over.



### *SALVE REGINA.*

Hail, Mary, hail ! with every grace replete,  
We humbly lay our homage at thy feet,  
Our life, our joy, our sweetest hope, all hail !  
O guide us safe in this dark earthly vale.

Sweet Mother, hail ! To thee thy children cry,  
To thee in hope from foes and sorrow fly ;  
Sweet Advocate accept our filial love,  
As once on earth, so pleading now above.

Thy Child divine, who died to set us free,  
Who spent for us the life He took from thee,  
Who in His sorrows felt a Mother's care,  
Will soothe our sorrows at a Mother's prayer.

Queen of the virgin choir, for us obtain  
Meek, humble, pure, to join thy holy train,  
To bear our lot and God's sweet will adore,  
Live in his fear, and, dying, fear no more.

So thou in us may'st thine own virtues trace,  
Bright, saintly, fair, by God's supernal grace ;  
Till heaven unfold its portals and display  
Thy Son and thee in everlasting day.

W. M. B.