

THE CATHOLIC RECORD

TALES OF THE JURY ROOM

By Gerald Griffin THE SECOND JURYMEN'S TALE THE STORY TELLER AT PAULS CONTINUED

"What are you going to do with me?" asked the Long Gray Man, when he saw the soldiers gathering round him. "We mean to have a sharp eye on you. You are very hospitable," replied the Coel Riava, "but I give you my word, if you were as good again, it is not with you I'll dine to-day."

"I did often," said the chief musician, who was a married man. "Well, then," said the Coel Riava, "I'd rather be listening to you than to any of those that you call music."

mind. Go home therefore as man and wife should do, and n. w. you have a story to tell the king of Leinster when he calls for it."

paid no attention to her at all but has been just kind like now she's so sick. There is no girl for me but Mary, Joe says, and it won't be long now I'll be gone out to see her. He'll be riling to you himself soon, he hurt his hand plowin' before. Now they say his uncle wants to help along this marriage."

WHEN CHRISTMAS COMES AGAIN

"I want to go," said Justine Elliot "where I won't even hear the word, Christmas. If you'd only open the case, Dr. Sarah, we could stay here, just by our two selves, until these ghastly old days are over. Oh, won't you please?"

THE STRANGER

Inside the kitchen it was very bright and warm. The little clock ticked on the dresser, and the fire crackled in the grate, and the gaslight shone on the clean oilcloth of the table. But over in the low rocking chair, her head buried in the friendly roller towel.