

The Old Man Dreams.

Oh, for one hour of youthful joy!
Give back my twentieth spring!

For the hair that has grown gray
And the face that has grown old!

My listening angel heard the prayer
And came to my bedside;

"But is there nothing in thy track
To bid these fondly stray?

"Ah! I find some of womankind!
Without whose love life is not true!

"The angel took a sapphire pen
And wrote in letters of gold:

"And is there nothing yet unsaid
Between the change appears?"

"Why yes; for memory would recall
My fond paternal joys;

"The smiling angel dropped his pen—
Why, this will never do!

"And so I laughed—my laughter woke
The household with the noise—

"To piece my dream when morning broke
—OLIVER WENDELL HOLMES.

CARROLL O'DONOGHUE.

CHAPTER LIV.

Denier had not long to wait for his interview with Lord Heathcote—

Denier had not long to wait for his interview with Lord Heathcote—

Denier had not long to wait for his interview with Lord Heathcote—

Denier had not long to wait for his interview with Lord Heathcote—

Denier had not long to wait for his interview with Lord Heathcote—

Denier had not long to wait for his interview with Lord Heathcote—

Denier had not long to wait for his interview with Lord Heathcote—

He wore her picture—she had given it to him in the days of their betrothal,

CHAPTER LV.

CARTER'S HIGH HOPES.

Denier had not long to wait for his interview with Lord Heathcote—

Denier had not long to wait for his interview with Lord Heathcote—

Denier had not long to wait for his interview with Lord Heathcote—

Denier had not long to wait for his interview with Lord Heathcote—

Denier had not long to wait for his interview with Lord Heathcote—

Denier had not long to wait for his interview with Lord Heathcote—

Denier had not long to wait for his interview with Lord Heathcote—

Denier had not long to wait for his interview with Lord Heathcote—

Denier's hand, begging Father Meagher and Care to come on immediately and join Father O'Connor and Nora;

CHAPTER LV.

CHAPTER LV.

CHAPTER LV.

CHAPTER LV.

CHAPTER LV.

CHAPTER LV.

CHAPTER LV.

CHAPTER LV.

CHAPTER LV.

CHAPTER LV.

that would have cost him 1s. 6d. to 3s., and if he spent that upon himself what would his little four year old Mary and her brother have had to eat?

CHAPTER LV.

CHAPTER LV.

CHAPTER LV.

CHAPTER LV.

CHAPTER LV.

CHAPTER LV.

CHAPTER LV.

CHAPTER LV.

CHAPTER LV.

CHAPTER LV.

One melancholy morning Frank was astonished on arriving at the office to find it in charge of the police.

CHAPTER LV.

CHAPTER LV.

CHAPTER LV.

CHAPTER LV.

CHAPTER LV.

CHAPTER LV.

CHAPTER LV.

CHAPTER LV.

CHAPTER LV.

CHAPTER LV.

Frank Collins, but concerns only Frank Collins and his household.

CHAPTER LV.

CHAPTER LV.

CHAPTER LV.

CHAPTER LV.

CHAPTER LV.

CHAPTER LV.

CHAPTER LV.

CHAPTER LV.

CHAPTER LV.

CHAPTER LV.

FOUNDATIONS.

MIRACLES AT LOURDES.

LETTER FROM MGR. O'REILLY.

LETTER FROM MGR. O'REILLY.

LETTER FROM MGR. O'REILLY.

LETTER FROM MGR. O'REILLY.

LETTER FROM MGR. O'REILLY.

LETTER FROM MGR. O'REILLY.

LETTER FROM MGR. O'REILLY.

LETTER FROM MGR. O'REILLY.

LETTER FROM MGR. O'REILLY.

Vertical text on the far right edge of the page, likely a continuation of the adjacent page's content.