

with the load of many years. She voluntarily drew nigh to the harper, and heard him pour forth the following words, in unison with his music, and in tones so low that the crowd heeded them not. But the ears of Aileen caught the sounds as fully as if they had been uttered by a thousand voices:

Here is thy home to be,  
Aileen A'Roon?  
Or wilt thou go with me,  
Aileen A'Roon?  
Far on the mountain side,  
Wilt thou become my bride?  
Or wilt thou here abide,  
Aileen A'Roon?

Think of the happy hours,  
Aileen A'Roon,  
Wait us among the flowers,  
Aileen A'Roon.  
None whom you here may see  
Ever can love like me—  
None else would die for thee,  
Aileen A'Roon.

Think of my breaking heart,  
Aileen A'Roon,  
Oh, are we thus to part,  
Aileen A'Roon?  
Here, then, amid my foes,  
Come I my life to close,  
Welcome the grave's repose,  
Aileen A'Roon.

Blow ne'er fell on me,  
Aileen A'Roon,  
But was repaid with three,  
Aileen A'Roon.  
Yet on thy kin my arm  
Ne'er shall alight in harm—  
Fatal but strong thy charm,  
Aileen A'Roon.

Oh, think how fond our love,  
Aileen A'Roon,  
All other lives above,  
Aileen A'Roon.  
Ne'er did the tribes of air  
Number a truer pair—  
Oh, must I now despair,  
Aileen A'Roon?

The agitated maiden knew that Carol was before her, and hope and terror contended so strongly in her breast that she would have fallen had not her nurse, who, having introduced the harper, had been watching the scene, passed quickly to her side and supported her.

#### THE FLIGHT.

As she was moving out of the hall she whispered to her lover, "Thine, thine only," and Carol broke out into a verse which seemed as a common harper's welcome to a bride, but which bore a different meaning to the ears of the retiring maiden:

Cead mille failte,  
Aileen A'Roon.  
Cead mille failte,  
Aileen A'Roon.

When the harper had thus sung a "hundred thousand welcomes to Aileen, the treasure of his heart," he was silent, and, rising slowly, left the hall. In a few moments he had made his way to Aileen's apartments, and had folded her in his arms. "Aileen, beloved," he cried, "I am here!" "Oh, save me, save me!" was her reply. "I will—I can," he returned. "Horses await us a short distance hence; and there, too, is Donogh More, with many a good arm besides to guard and rescue thee. They would have stormed the castle, Aileen, but I would not shed blood akin to thine. Come, thou shalt be saved without blood." A few minutes later Aileen and O'Daly had fled from the castle. The Kavanaghs soon discovered their loss, and, suspecting the truth, pursued the fugitives, but in vain. A deadly feud was like to have followed, but Donogh More, now restored to peace with the ruling powers, defended the fugitives in such a way as to show the Kavanagh the prudence of coming to terms, which he did shortly afterwards, to the joy of Carol O'Daly and his bride. Such, then, is the real origin of this beautiful song, of which it is said that Handel declared he would rather be the author than of all the great works he had composed.—[T. P.'s Weekly.

Teacher—What is wrong about this sentence: "I am 20 my last birthday?" Little Johnnie—It should be "40" instead of "20."

## Throw away the old washboard!

How about that heavy family washing that has to be done each week? It seems incredible, but there are still some people who continue to use the old back-breaking washboard method, which makes common drudges of Mother, Wife and Sister (which results in irritable, nervous, over-worked women.) Our

## "New Century" Washing Machine

washes a tubful of clothes in five minutes. Powerful oil tempered steel spiral springs and tool steel ball bearings make the work so easy that a child of six or eight can do it.

The new Wringer Stand is strong and rigid, and drains the water right into the tub. Ask anyone of the army of satisfied users about it, or better still try one; they will be a better argument than we can put on paper.

\$9.50 complete, without wringer, delivered at any railway station in Ontario or Quebec.

The Dowsell Manufacturing Company, Limited  
HAMILTON, Ont.



### A FAILURE.

By Cora A. Matson Dolson.

They say he has done little; failure stamps  
Its mark on that bent form, that shabby coat,  
The twine-sewed mittens, and frayed strip of shawl  
He winds, in winter, round his wrinkled throat.

We do not count the trifling, kindly deeds  
To which through all the years those hands have turned,  
Nor deem it a success that over weak  
And feeblest forms of nature his heart yearned.

We smile to see him feed the worn-out horse  
That worked for him, but now can work no more;  
And that the swallow might not miss her nest  
He carved an entrance through the old barn-door.

We deem it folly that a blind, deaf dog  
Rests on the braided mat beside his hearth,  
Sharing his daily meals of meat, of milk,  
Because of some long-past remembered worth.

And ever when the winter, with its shrew,  
Its ice-bound stream, its blinding tempest, comes,  
The storm-tossed bird will seek his un-kempt home,  
Sure, here, of grain, of meat, of scattered crumbs.

We know that never wife has clasped his hand,  
Nor child of his been dandled on his knee;  
And yet each child who greets his halting step  
Has some small gift to keep in memory.

The willow whistle, or the birch-bark belt,  
The peach-stone basket, or the gray-green chair,  
Woven of brook-side rushes, and the ring,  
Or wee girl's bracelet, from her own fair hair.

If but our eyes could see with clearer view,  
Unblinded each bare heart and purpose scan,  
Then might we as success or failure gage,  
In verity, the measure of a man.

Higgins—My "vet." was greatly pleased with that horse you sold me.

Wiggins—What pleased him about the animal?

Higgins—Why, he discovered twelve new diseases he never suspected before.

## DISPERSION SALE

THE ENTIRE HERD OF IMPORTED AND HOME-BRED

## Ayrshire and Hereford Cattle

60 head of Ayrshires (males and females).  
9 head of Herefords (males and females).  
Also 60 head of registered Yorkshire Swine.

The property of

## J. N. GREENSHIELDS, DANVILLE, QUE.

Will be sold by auction at the farm on

Thursday, November 12th, 1908.

The Ayrshires include Netherhall Robin Hood (Imp.)—25782—; also a number of Record of Performance cows and their heifers. The Herefords include the winning herd at Sherbooke this fall. In Yorkshire swine, Stadacona Park Royal (Imp. in dam) the first-prize aged boar at Sherbrooke, heads the herd. Everything must be sold, as Mr. Greenshields has rented his farm and gives up possession the 15th of November.

Terms: Six months' credit on bankable paper, or 4 per cent. off for cash. Catalogues will be sent on application.  
Capt. T. E. Robson, London, Ontario, Auctioneer.

ONTARIO PROVINCIAL

## WINTER FAIR

GUELPH, ONT.,

Dec. 7-11  
1908.

PRACTICAL  
LECTURES  
BY EXPERTS.

OVER  
\$10,000.00  
IN PRIZES.

Exhibits consist of Cattle, Sheep, Swine, Seeds, Poultry.  
Entries close, for live stock and seeds, Nov. 21st; for poultry, Nov. 23rd.  
The lectures will be of particular interest and value to all farmers.

## SINGLE-FARE RATES ON RAILWAYS.

For prize lists, entry forms or programmes apply to the Secretary.

LIEUT.-COL. R. McEWEN,  
President.

A. P. WESTERVELT, Secretary,  
Parliament Buildings, Toronto.

Subscribe for "The Farmer's Advocate and Home Magazine." \$1.50 per Year in Advance.