

M.F.H., and explained
resembles.

al to his ideal, presses
of his hopes. The
t of the Lake William
t, was never ridden to

May morn, freshly re-
how many a hunting
m the upper corner of
the yellow-box range
s white a tag to his
stretched across the
Quorn. Nevertheless

s the leading hounds
remainder settling to
over the forest parks
mond St. Maur is far
ut Major-General Sir
a, is trying the speed
Mrs. O'Desmond is
is home from Port
each on a horse 'fit
frolic spirits. Mrs.
d have it, ready and
ountain days. John
d, now snow white,
Wilfred's 'Forrard,
lead, and forgetting
cally happy. Then,
cknowledge that he
ich he has so often
in real, completest