#  

Truth is Catholic; proclaim it ever, and God will effect the rest."-B/rmez.

VoL. VII.-NO. 2.
IN THE VALLEY
OF OVOCA.
hohduy skevel
A short run from Avondals bruagh us to the hittle station of Woodonbridg
in the centre of the valo whese we gou of the train Thure is a protty littlo
naberge hore, in perfect keepiag with the surroundings. The wails were cov
ered with clinging vines and in frous was a woll hept garden whero many
varieties of towers more ing the seenery of the nei; chborhood, we valo and for this parpose hired a jwat.
ing car, the dravar volubly assuriog us
und that "hod tahe us around in less thau
no time" We found vut afterwards that
the feat occuped foun our worthy Jehu, of whom mure anou

 has mmurtalized wh lins wong Our plan
was to go down to Arklow at the lower
oxtremity of the waie, cono bat by

 crossiog the OVoca, the road wied
through a uarrow ravine the sides of
whicliare covered with luxurion Which are covered with luxurrant woods
Which overhang the rood and athord a
very ploasant shade Ono of tho bulls



 he sconted woodbino. and thossoms, eglan.
tine. or as as the poasants call the the
woot-brier, all those delight the eye

 projecting toik
Oard drver Biliy Rocho, fer so be had
introduced humself, was a midde-aged and with a vory woather-boaten count-
sannco and a pair of tivinkliug, cogungh
gos. He looked the picturo of content. mant as ho drove salong, crooning yomo
oth ballad to humpolf. Shapponod to ro.






 Uald Nick invited ailt his brotheress an
















 cos



