the steady flow of money that comes from her children on this side the water that their enumeration would fill a volume. amount of these remittances is beyond computation. Take your station in the money-order department of the post-office of any large American city, about a month before Christmas, and watch the endless file of young men and women, whose bright faces and cheerful badinage denote their nativity or descent, and calculate, if you can, the number

of dollars being transmitted the dear ones across the "say." No other nationality i s thoughtful o f and so generous to the members of its own family who are not so fortunately circumstanced, and year in and year out this annuai transfer of wealth is taking place.

When in the course of years,

in addition to these generous remittances, a snug little sum is accumulated, the remitter takes his wealth and hies him back to Ireland, and either pays off the mortgage that has hung so long like a nightmare over the homestead, or buys an additional piece of ground and settles down beside the parents, whose love is so constant, and tries in every way to smooth the pathway of their declining years. This characteristic of the Irish nature is one of the beautiful visions of life, and is so truly expressed by Tom Moore when he says:

No, the heart that has truly lov'd never forgets,

But as truly loves on to the close.

While Ireland no longer boasts a separate nationality, and is being rapidly and happily absorbed by the great nation to which it was annexed by conquest, and to which it has heretofore yielded only the obeisance of the conquered, yet it is helping to make the history of many nations, and her sons are today in the front rank of state-craft, and the leaders of the grandest armies of the world. Read the glory and pride of Irishmen in such leaders as Lords Roberts and



AN ANCIENT IRISH COTTAGE.

Kitchener and Generals French and Kelly-Kenny; Irishmen all, who at last have turned the tide of battle and are restoring to the British army its lost laurels.

"Peace hath her victories no less renowned than war," and King Edward counts among his most trusted advisers, Irishmen as distinguished in statesmanship as are these brilliant leaders of her armies in the arts of war.

In literature, in art, in jurisprudence, Ireland has given to the world men who would have conferred honour on any nation, and whose memories are the boast and delight of every true son of the sod. No nation has been so thoroughly