

home; for ye may be sure that if ye forget it, or let yourselves be drawn away from it, ye have no chance for happiness in the world to come. Think of this, an' remember what ye have often heard his reverence here say from the altar, that "*there is but the one thing necessary.*" Each of ye has but one soul, an' if you lose it what will become of you?"

The children listened with downcast eyes, while not only their parents, but all the immediate auditors, were affected even to tears by the touching solemnity of the old man's accents. Meanwhile there was a running fire of question and answer going on at the lower end of the kitchen. Many stories were told of wonderful fortunes made in a short time in America, and of marvellous adventures which there befell sundry persons mentioned. Excited by these narratives, many of the young people were heard to wish that they had the means of going. "An' it isn't the money, either, that 'id keep me at home," said one young fellow, "for, with God's help, I could raise as much an 'id take me, but then the old mother yonder 'id never hear of my goin', and troth, if it wasn't for her I'd be off with the Burkes."

"An' me too, Ned," cried Larry Gallagher, his friend and neighbor, "only my father wouldn't hear tell of it—he says it's an unnatural thing to leave poor old Ireland, where we were bred an' born, an' our generations afore