







The Family

The Blarney Stone. In Blarney Castle, on a crumbling tower...

Thus, when I see some flippant tourist swell With secrets in your ready reach...

When some fine lady—ready to defame An absent beauty with a sweet grace— With seeming rapture greets a hated name...

When sleek attorneys, whose seductive tongues Smoother with the action of a golden fee...

Patty's mother had been reading a book and commenting on it, to her friends...

Among those people she had been favored as a friend and benefactor. Their temporal wants she supplied from her purse...

"How on earth, did you get in here, and who are you?" "I'm a minister child," said Patty, gravely...

"I've got religion!" she cried, when she saw the little girl. "I had it once a great many years ago, but I lost it, and lived a wicked life since."

"I know it," said Patty. "Just as soon as I saw you—your face all red and speckled, it's breaking out."

"Poor little Patty! that which, in the innocent simplicity of her little heart, she imagined to be a breaking out of religion, was that dim fire of human life, the small pot."

"I'm so glad," she said at last to her mother. "The very loud faint speckled me a blarney stone, but not before she had given conclusive evidence of being converted."

"I don't believe they'll be in the park!" Many of the others who had lived in the row, changed their way of life...

"I feel quite sure mamma," she said, "that there is a cat in heaven, and Tibby will go there," and she mourned no more for her favorite.

I should not finish for many a page, yet if I were to go on recording all the first sayings and doings that were through the first summer year...

My Boy. I have a very pleasant home and much company. My guests are good. Ah! it is pleasant here!

They say, "How quiet you are here! Ah! one here may settle his brains, and be at peace." But my ears are itching for the patter of little feet...

They say, "Ah! you have leisure—nothing to disturb you; what hoarse of sewing you do!" But I want to see a needle at work...

They say, "Ah! you are not tied at home. How delightful to be always at liberty to go to concerts, lectures and parties!" No confinement for you.

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