

another" said he. But the oysters did not regard on board ship might learn from the oysters.

### **CORNISH CONSTA**

When I look around me, and think of the storied aspirations, as the principals have related them to would have materials for a dozen novels. There, grey, bald-headed old Cornishman. He has just nothing remarkable about that. But, still, there is about the gentle, decent, old man. It is not his fears, when he goes back to his native place to en he will have to try to do something to help to managed to save. I find that he has been thirty s a fortune at mining. He spent about eleven years he made money, but never what he considered q might have done with the "quite enough," but s entire satisfaction, even in Ballarat. Still he kep going wherever hope looked brightest. All this tim home regularly to his wife and his two daughters only delayed until I the bird in the bush was safe in old Cornishman's honor, these letters were mor kindness, for he never failed to remit to the de:

circumstances would permit – sometimes more, years – five years, ten years, twenty years, thirty y

Hope told the flattering tale,

Delusive, vain, and hollow.

But still he was not the man to exclaim –

"Oh, let not Hope prevail,

Lest disappointment follow!"

He struggled on for another five years, and then heart sick, and he realised how he had spent the wife and children, and that the only chance of se scrape together his little and all and go home daughters, who were now grandmothers themsel man will not find like Rip Van Winkle, everything t constancy and faithfulness deserves the highes surely he prepared to make allowances for the r