# 2 oncrut 

CATHOLIC CHRONICLE.

VOL. XXIII.

## FOREIGN BOOKS

 Sacred and Legendary Art. Ry Mrs. Jameson.6 vols, cloth, illustrated. ............... $\$ 3$

 ginal French. 2 rolos, cloth, The Evidence for the Papacy, a Derived
from the Holy Scriptures, and from Primi-
tive Antiquity. By the Hon Colin Lind
 Tho Codidion of Catholics Under James I.
Father Gerards Nararatie of he Gunpoder
Plot, Edited with his Life. By Rev. Jobn Plot Edited with his Lifa. By Rev. John
Morris, S.J. 1 vol., cloth..............
 -4zutw ximixambuy


 Ang of the above sent free by mail on rec
patce.
$\quad$, D. $\&$ J. SADIIER \& $C 0$.,

## THE

## LIMERICK VETERAN ;

THE FOSTER SISTERS by the aution of "plobence o'meile"
-
Cuaptir vit-Denis makes pr
the widow megan.
Some little distance from the residence in
mhich the Marshal and Lord Mar resided, apartments had been engaged for the widow, lititle waif who had so unexpectedly fallen in his way crying lustily in his arms.
Widow Regan was a pretty little woman,
with a olear skin, a pair of flashing blaok cyes, with a olear skin, a pair of flashing blaok eyes,
and hair of the same color, which was neatly gathered together in a smood or net. Hor dress ras olean and aimple, but coquettishly arranged on which was spread porridge, milk and banon which was spread porrige, mik avd ban-
nokks, puring out a cup of hot milk with one
hand, whilst with the disengaged arm she held the orphan child to her breast "Why, Mr. Denis, man, hor jou startle
body; and holy St Bridget, why if it is'nt baby he's got in his arms. Arrah, thin, bring it to me to kiss; sure, and I love babies. Sor-
ra's the day my orn ohild died, though I ought "Och, thir, mevourneen,
"Och, thin, mavourneen, cant the light of your bright black oyes on my girleen, and tell thing the Marshal gave you to succle." say that, same, ${ }^{\text {, }}$ and the pretty widow laid the pretty Margaret on her lap beside the othor
obild, adding, " but I do myself think black eyes the prettier by a dale; the wee thing - Ab, mavourneen, an ling black eye yourself that dales death and distruetion to a poor boy's heart, The wes
thing is widoat food; give it the suck, darlint, nd let mo dandle t'other fer you a bit. J plase a boy, honey, and do as he asks you,
. Saaroe knowing why she complied with request, Mrs. Regan took the famished little
waif in her arms. It at once nestled itself in her armas as if it was in its own natural and proper place, and drow forth right heartily the nourishment nature destines for mfants, though
hitherto its little existence had been ohiefls erived from goat's milk
hing is pretty, and where on airth did you aeet wid her; whoso girloen is it?
These questions followed rapid
These questions followed rapidly one on the "Well, thin, honey, tho truth of the matter The ould sowl who had oare of her was gyyin fast, and that makes me remimber, darlint, I must look till her barial. I fetched away the
girleen, and his honor has given me lave to grieen, and his honor has given me lave to darlint, is'nt is the thrath?
Rarlint mo mo Mr often. It must beg you not the daoent thing all, at all, and my, dear boy, the Sorgeant
"Be angry wid, yourself thin, the beauty. "Well, What on airth can you do wid a
baby, Mr. Denis? Yer afther it at all, at all."
I came to consult ye about int's just the thing jurty collecen liku yerself, Mrs. Regant, to ma ry me, if yez know any sich about here.
would say, 'My darlint, will ye take me for would say, 'My darlint, will ye take me for
better, for worse,' and, Mrs. Regan, sle shoul have her lines in her pocket afore the blessed sun sets to-night.
Know a power.o' purty girls in ould Ireland but niver a one in this place, and that's the
thruth of it,"
"Ooh, but you do though, Mrs. Regan, and by this token, my darlint, it is yer own sweet
self I mane. Say the word, mavourneen, am too ould or too ugly? If not, I've a purty bit $o^{\prime}$ monery to the fore, good wages, and a kind
master, and barrin I'm a bit hot at times, I beg lave to say I'm the boy who would make me happy, darlint, and say yes." "Oh, yes, Mr. Denis, sartainly," said the blushing widow. "I'm sure you have so ur
prised me. And the wee thing, will I be afthe suckling it ns mell wee hiag, will be afthe
"Yea, yes, plase, my opri darlint. Och, but it is the happy boy I am," said Denis, capering
with delight. But now I must go to his honor, with delight. But now I must go to his honor,
and thin to bury the poor woman, God rest her and thin to bury the poor moman, God rest he
sowl ; thin afther that I'll coma back to yer, and if we cannot get a priest in this haytheais
place, we must be afther gettin the lines a soon as we are in France, gad its the happiest
oouple we'll be in the big, wide world, alanna, and-'
loud knook at the door interrupted the ovcrjoyed Denis.
from the Marshal.
"Yer honor must ralely forgive. me," he
said, when he reached his master's roon, "t he purty widow has said she will marry me, and it's the happiest boy in life I am.'

And has she agreed to nurse the baby?" rale proper thing for her to do. It's the oba yer honor I forgot to ask yez kindly to rad yer honor, forgot to ask yez kindly to rade
those bit lines that dyin sowl gave me; and
sure as it's the duty of a good Christian to bury the dead, I must go and put her in a bit
grave berare the mana
"Thank God, Denis, that we turned our steps in that direction last night," said the the torn and crumpled sheet of paper. poor child's father was a promising young offi-
cer well known to Lord Mar. She shall b reared with the child I have already adopted, and I pill amply remanerate your wie that to be for nurng
A blank look of disappointment spread itsel
oser the face of honest Denis, Poor fellom with all the gencrous impulse of a true Hiber nian hoart, he had intended to rear the little waif himself. The Marshal observed the cloud pass over his face, and said:
"Why, Denis, do you feel sorry to give the
child into the keeping of Lady St. John. Re-
member, my good follow, your wife may have member, my good follow, your wife may have
a family of her own, and, if so, may. Well spare the ohild of others;
under Lord Mar, and"
"Arrah, yer hoaor, what you plase.to say is
the trath entirely, and $I$ would be afther doin the purty girleen an injury to keep her in my umble home.
"Well, then, Denis," replied the Marshal placing ten sovereigns in his man's hand, "y you will give this to Mrrs. Regan as a small presen
from myself, and I adrise you not to think of marrying till jour return to 8 st . Germains. You have to go to the hut and get some one to bury the old nurse; it will be late in the after
noon before you can get back, and in the even ing, well, -and here the Marshal paused, as in "I may require your attendance on myself." Denis was profuse in his thanks for the pre
sent to his intended bride and the Marshal having supplied him with abundant means to defray the expenses, of the interment of the
dead worsan, as well as a present for the wretohed inmate of the hut, he set off on his till the afternoon had sonewhat advanced, thus verifying the truth of the Marshal's ${ }^{2}$, words wat he oould not bury the dea
When the faithfuil servant returned to the with the Earl of Mar. After a while on the departure of that nobleman, hie was admitted.
You ore a trusty man, Denis, Marshaj. "I shall have much" work for you
to do bafore the "night is over' do not fail to with me at: iñ o'deok:"

True to a moment, at the hour the a appointed, Denis was in attendance deen, Denis," said his master; "but, before hat hour, you will be in readiness to follow will bo accompanied by Lord Mar. A bout
will be in readiness to convey him on board a mull vessel."
"And the king's baggage, your honor?"
It has been sent forward, with the main of the army, in order to excite suspicion. Fo oor of his lodgnggs. Several gentlemen of his household will follow later, joining hin in the
same vessel. But we havc unfortunaty the same vessel. But we have unfortunately two baggage," he muttered to himself. "So you
must at once hurry to Mrs. Regan and bid her go with you to the vessel directly; see her and
her charge safely stowed away, and then hasten ack; time wears away; two hours hence king must be on his way to the boat.
Denis bowed in true military

## astened to Mrs. Regan

"Its sorry I am, darlint, that you cano
have your lines till, we get out of this place bure his honor has sint yez ten gould guinen for a weddin presint and its mould guines
as soon as we get over to France"
Ten guineas!" ejaculated Widow Regan gazing with no small satisfaction at the glitte
ooin phich Denis counted piece by piec ato her outstretched hand.
And
"And now, my darling," he added, "no
very night yerself and the wee things must go vid me to the vessel,"
The Marshal's handsome gift had much to do in soothing Mrs. Regan's feclings under the
disappointment she felt at not having become the wife of Denis that very day, and with his help, for he was as handy as any woman, the way of the good Marshal, were snugly wrappe in warm plaids and carried in the arms of the alet and his intended bride to the boat, whic speedily c
the vessel
The vessel. Marshal remained closeted with th Chevalier du
hat light $f r$ position of which he had so indignantly re jected when first suggested to him, and which he had only asceded to later because his best
fricads and advisers had urged upon him that by so doing he best consulted not only his own
personal safety but that of his numerous fol. personal
loweri.
Pale
Pale and dejected, the unfortunate Prince
vas seated at a table busily ocupuied in rracing was seated at a table busily occupied in tracing
a fer lines to the Duke of Argyll. That letcontained the remains of the money he had on this disastrous expedition.*
He begged that it might be distributed mongst the inhabitants of some villages which wers to set fire to ou his retreat from Perth His tender conscience thus satisfied, he sigaigidity could be relied upon had been phoced as sentinels before the door of his lodgings, and after a careful reconnoitering of the immediate neighborhood by his friends, the Cheralier
stepped cautiously out, attended by Lord Mar one servant, and Denis
Turning speedily into a dimily-lighted back frequented spot which brought them to th water's-edge, at which the boat was in readi ness which was to carry him to the vessel, an before eight o'clock, the hour appointed for th lans to march, he had embarked, tagether wit several persons of distinction
belonged to his household.
Erery care had been taken by the buxom idow Regan that her infunt charge should be kept as still as $\mathrm{Fossible}$, , and sue succeeded in har effort, so that when, after' several hour had passed, an infant voice was at last heard to give utterance to that particular squall wit
which we are all more or less acquainted, Wach we are all more or less acquanted, badinage on the part of the friends of St. John, na which the Oheralier himself joined, and babies for the inspection of the prince and "By my faith, St. John, this is an increas id the Cheralier when the burst of laughter which had greated the advent of the two in fants, had died away.
" Like a good dame and gentle lidy as she is, your highoess, she wo doubt her willinge ther's oare. I nothing doubt her willingnes
in that respeot. God hath tanken from us our
mid.
only daughter, and hath sent us two to fill her "One hath eyes as black as the raven's wing those of the other are blue as the azure of a
Italian sky," muttered the Chevalier. " pray you, tell me St John, what you the parentage of these baby specimens of hu
manity, and how it was, that amidst the peril attendant on our departure, these young damsels fell in your way.
"They have been both made orphans by the
evils of our times your highness evils of our times, your highness. The lassic
with eyes of jet is the little waif whose cries Fe both heard when in the glen two night since. She was in the care of a dying woman who gave a paper to my man Denis, declarin her to be the orphan child of a Jacobite gentle-
man, one Robert Lindsey. The paper, moreman, one Robert Lindsey. The paper, more
over, adds that her maternal grandfither is a his daughter out of doors because she had he child bears her mother's name of Margaret The woman was on her way to Dundee to seek protection from a friend of the child fathor
when she fell ill. After this paper was written she appears to have bought ahelter in that mi serable hut in which she expired, in presence of my man Denis."
ooking inteld the blue-eyed bairn, St. John, looking intently at the infant, who, in true
baby fashion, held one of his fingers tight in her baby hand. "What may be her parent age, Mrarshal, " must
outs of these little ones."
"The little blue-eyed lassio, your highness, Isabel Fitzgerald, and"
The Chevalier started at the mention of the ame. "Surely," he replied, "you are no hild of Captain Fitzgerald."
"The same, your highness; she is his postwas on intimate terms with Lady St. John and begged me to protect her child should she
die, and if her life was spared to allow ber to accompany me to Prance. She died at Pertb when the child was but a week old, and tru to ny promise to the poor young lady, I en-
gaged the good woman now present to rear my poor friend's orphan child.
"Brave as a lion in the field, my good Mar
hal, and yet tender and compassionate as moman," said the Chevalier. "I monder now
Fhat fate has in store for you, my litle ones Your lot hitherto has not been as bad as it John had you under his wing."
In order to escape the vigilance of the Eng ish cruisers, who maintained a slarp lookont for the exiled Prince, it was deemed safest to make over to Norway and coast along the
shores of Germany and Holland; having done Prince and his companions arrived sately at Gravelines, between Dunkirk and
Calais, five days after the flight from Mout rose.
riner ix.-a phince at a discount. It has been well said of the most unfortunat caart race, that they were in advance of the The ptres of history also reveal to us the fact he pates of hikdry also reveal to us the fact atural kindliness of disposition.
The fight of the unfortunate Chevalier St. George, who undoubtedif was the King of England, as to hereditary succession, termia * Reballion, as it was ollled, of 1715.
indolence, the Cheralier was easily led astray oither by so-called friconds or by the meretricious beauties by whom he was speedily sur-
ounded, and his true fricads and advisers boked anxiously formard to the time of his marriage with some young Princess. The poor the matrimonial market
But a fair, amiable and high-spirited Princess ame to the rescue. I wiish I could tell you at in the end he requited her love as he ought to have done. Some soventeen years old you know, of Prince James of Poland, and her young heart became deeply interested in the ate of the last scion of the Stuart race, and dazded, too, perhaps, at the glittering prospect on in wresting the crown of his forefathers from wresting the crown of his forefathers fro the proposal of the enroy of ames, when be resented himself at her father's court.
Of course, one may. easily understand that it ras death to the plets and plans of the Whig
Gorernment of him who really occupied the thrennment of him Who really occupied England, this opertare of marriage n the part of the unfortanate ; man who had If de poiled of his birthright.
If he remained upmarried, well and good;
he male hereditary line would beoome oxtinot
in his person. So that they exerted their igilance by spies, and intrigucs, and villainies wife. A nice business it seems, on looking back through the dim vista of yoars gone by. One and though they had driven "the King over the waters, as the arobites called him, to
Rome for a refuge, yet this poor Chevalier and Rome for a refuge, yet this poor Chevalier and of stratagem; beenuse Englishmen at the head of the British Government had elected that he
whomi they had cast away should not espouse a The gallant Irishman, Charles Wogan, w er prisoner and seat to reston, and then had cleverly managed to make lins escape, was chosen by the Chevalier as his envoy to the young lady whose hand he sought; and she ace-and pity is near akin to love, we are told -after all preliminurics were settled, set of t Bologna
But matters oozed out, as they often do,
hen of a necessity there are many perforce When of a necessity there are many perforce
invited to keep a secret; added to which, wo invited to keep a secret; ; added to Which, wo
are told, that the Princess was a long time making her preparations, just as ladies do now-a-day, I suppose, But, however, be it as
may, it got bruited abroad that the Lad Clementina and her mother were pussin through Insspruck in the Tyrol. Mhereapon amperin for Empefar for aia, Who, by the way, shines in
this rascally piece of business, seeing that this Clementina was the grand.daughter of that
Jolin Sobieski, who deffated the Turks before Jolin Sobieski, who
the walls of Vienna.
Nevertheless, there are wheels within wheel in political ns well as in private matters. Th grandfather having saved his own father, and very much for the support which Englaud af forded him in his efforts to acquire fresh pos
gession, and not at all, one may well suppose session, and not at all, one may well suppose,
about the lovely young girl whem it was just likely might prove a thorn in the side of a cer bride party in England, as by might also perp tuate the Stuart line.
Fancy, young ladies. What your fellings
would be, if on your way to meet your future husband, you were suddenly arrested and pu in confinement, as was this Clementina. In detained under guard of General Heister, Innspruck.
More powerless than the meanest man in the land to oblain an act of justice, such as the
immediate liberation of his intended bride the Chevalier was fain to allow Wogan to descen to stratagem in order to oxtricate the Princess from the position in which she was placed by He obtained fietitious passports, and induce He obtained fietitious passports, and induced
three of his own kismmen to help him onrry out his plans. He deoided that they, with on
trusty valet, should form the male portion of Me party.
Mrs. Misse
Wogan's raid and porsonate the aunt of the Princess and a smart, intelligent maid of her own, by aame Jeannette, was to be introduced to her for one day after the fight of the latter, in or der to deceive her Austrinn keepers and lead
them to believe she was still under their Wogan had taken out passports as for the Count andें Countess de Cernes, who were traveling to the Santa lake at Loretta. The supposed Count and his wife were one Major
Gaydon and Mre. Misset. Captain O'Toole the valat
Clad in $n$ ghab nade in the Engliah Pashion, Jeannette, plead ing that the Princess required her attendance pass unquestione occupation, was allowed to pass unquestioned, the gentleman usher, Ohn out at what hours he pleased.
No fear as to the chance of failure dismayed xcitement was a souroes of pleasure to her. She was infinitely delighted at the hope that than a mateh for the coid oalculatiug polios of the Einglish Ambassador and the craft Em .

