# Otexit 

## CATHOLIC CHRONICLE

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## ELLEN AHERN

THE POOR COUSIN 'An' its a purty way trulf,' sald an old man
 necks of has people rough sho
than a Pagan to my thinkin'

解 ngo orer bis breast ; the wooder
dead out and outt, said anotber.
It was all 'Tim Fahey's cometrer that do it ; and it's a good turn the pistol ball did, when
it grazed his ugly face. It's a sore pity the
hooofs of the horses didn't pound the hardoess out of his bard ieart when be was sprackin' under 'em.' But no one was dangerously burt; and to eanh and
all of the exasperated men, Ellen Abera endeaberrg new to the country, had thought that so far from a welcome and oration being intended
they bad come out to attack and murder him; belieriug they were one of those lawlesis graphic and terrible accounts of in the Engist papers, but which, from his ignorance of the
character of the people of tis native land, ha was unable to discoser as exaggerated slanders
and malictous fabrications. At last she succeeded in convincing mang of them that their bro-
ken boues and bruises were the results ot misap prehensions on the part of their landlord, and no a deliberate outrage on their logalt $f$; and they,
fall of generous impulse-as ready to laugh as to full of generous impulse-as ready to laugh as
cry, to forgive as to rerenge-and- only willing to throk well of this, the last of the old
Baronat Maguires, declared themselves satis-
fied ; and hoped bhis lordship would find out for himself, that there were no outlaws or 'peep o' day boys' on the estate to gire him trouble.-
Any way, it was a consolation to thiak that Fahey, who considered bimsself the greatest man in the country, bad got the hor
had been dealt out to them? rest, is ths: Do not, for the life of you, remain selves, for none of you are much hart, and cone
up in a body to Fermanagh, before Fahey leaves his bed and gets the ear of his lordship, and
welcoone hun to the estate, and plead your own ger- he does not understand our rough North;
ern ways, and we must be patient until be does, said Ellea Ahern in ber cheery, decided was, a she stood with her hand resting on the back of chair in Patrick MiGGinaess' cabin. Her dark
curls were pushed back, and hei large hazel eyes lastied lise stars from under the thick fringes
black that shaded them. Her thin, delicate nos trils dilated with every breath; and her cheek were fushed with the oxcitemeett she had undergone that morning, in her mission of charity;
while a hopeful smile irradated her countenance, and insprired those wifa
some of ber own courage.
'But thes say lee's after setin' up a factory e Scotch splaners over the very gra
' No one blas heard $\overline{\text { zim }}$ say so yet; nor do I
believe one word of such an idie report. You seem to forget that his own kindred repose there, and that the resting places of one cannot be dis-
turbed for suci a purpose without involring the turbed for such a purpose
safety of all,' she replied.
${ }^{\text {' And surely, Miss Aileen, asthure, you come }}$ like the sunsbiae itsel' into our poor dwellings!'
sand the wrife of Patrick M'Ginoess, coming forward trom behind a roagh partition which servel as a sort of pantry for their meal chest, potatoes
and cooking utensils; 'an' tts a mise word ye and cookıng utensils; 'an' its a mise word
are spakın' o 0 Patrick, I don't believe there's any bodp bad enough to disturb the quiet deadMaguire. Did your bonor maike sald, turning towards the partition just alluded to, Where something falling, and a footstep on the
loose boarding of the loor had attracted her loose boarding of the hoor hac attracted
attenuon. Etten Ahern looked round, and to who slood irresolute wheither to adrance or go
back, with a Droken slab of gray stone in his back, ing his had wing a mise which diverted atten toon from the awkwardness of his person. 'I Ginness' potato closet, that I should have the Ginness' polato closet, hat I should have 'finding you here when I left th.' 'I am sure it is the last place in the world
where I should expect to find a Spansh Don, she replied, smiling pleasantly; andis twas not in something of a burry, I should hike to koting
whether you have not been making a sclentific analysis between the quaitues of 'Cork reds' and ' yellow legs, (potatoes) and bear the re

MONTREAL, FRIDAY, APRIL 12, 1867.
 mineral or vegeta
qutte mystified.
'Excuse me,' she said, more gravely; ' I such close quarters with the potato sacks of Mrs such close quarters with the potato sacks of Mrs.
MaGiness, that you must know at least the
names of the different parieties of our national regetable.'
'My business has been quite of another kind,
Miss Ahern,' said Don Enrique, adrancing with Miss Abern', said Don Enrique, advancing with
the broken tablet. 'Father M'Maion informed me that here I should find a piece of antiquity, inscribed with old and rare characters, which had served the ignoble purpose of a bread board or
dough trongh, or something of that krad, for Mrs. M'Giniess, aud her mother before ber, ever
since be could remember; and here it 1s-6illed since be could remember; and here it 1s-filled
partly wita Etruscan and partly with Egyptian study to decipher
nerer heard of this antique before. Where
dud come from? said Ellen, turning to Mrs. M'Gianess.
' I used to hear my mother say that it was got
ut of some old D anish mound in the south, out of some old Danish mound in the south, and -the crastlure It made a part flure for the pig down under the grate ; and afterwards it was a
door sill-but a year or so ago I took it up and scrubbed it, and works out my dou hb, and cuts
up the pig mate on it betimes. Somehow wo ot to thank it was lucky to have it; but bis ag'la, and will be glad entirely if be'll take the carnest!
'Thani fou, good, woman, for even the Ioan
othis precious relic,' rephed Don Enrique.Pr this precious relic, replied Don Enrique.-
Morn, may I bave the pleasure of ac-
Companying you, it our roast lies the same riay. If Istay a nioment longer, my indignation at the sacrilege this inestumable memornal of an antique ge has suffered, will get the better of of cas-
rity, he said in a low voice to Ellen.
'I am on my way to St. Finbar's, and foom hence bome,' she answered quietly, whithout in-
viting or repelling his attendance. '(Remember, nitng or repelling his attendance. 'Remember, persuasion or power in this tongue of mine,
stall use it for the benefit of you all, and hop thal your landlord will be ready when you come,
to grant a redress of the general grievances.? to grant a redress of the general grievances.' bere's robody that cad. Never fear for us,
now that you bare incensed (made us eensible) us conceran' the cause of the nonplush wo got
ast night-that now I come to think of it, was quite natural,' sald M'Ginness.'
'The blessin' of the poor go afther you, an' the Angels wait on your futsteps!' said his wife,
following Eillen Abern to the door. © And your following Eilea Abern to the door. 'And your He thanked Mrs. MrGincess, and bidding herself
and husband a good dap, with the genuine court and husband a good drue breeding, which shows itself alike to all, he Joined Ellen, who was walking slowly up
to St. Finbar's. 'The excellent Padre has not yet returne
believe, Miss Ahern?' he obserred. 'I suppose not. I wish he had not been unIt was unfortunate, uader exsisting circum. stances. But I should suppose, from what 1
heard and observed in the place we bave just left, that he bas been well represented to-day.' Thoape been doing what I could, she repied measure, in soothing the
people, but I am afrais-,

## 'That Lord Hugb Maguire will

Tur promises?' asked Don Enrique.
'I promised them nothiag. I only hoved, and endeavored to inspire them also with hope and courage. I do not know Lord Hugh Maguire, Eill be extremely du Protes:ant, I fear that understanding
plied Ellea.

- He has a great and noble work at hand, if he choses to accomplish it-an ontinite wealth of merit withan ais reach, slight sarcasm in his tone.
i Well I shall hope, and continue to hope on : Well I stall hope, and continue to hope on she said; ' nor shall all the predictions, and al
the signs that I bare yet beard and seen, induce me to do otherwase. Should the evil day come,
and all human succor fall, there is stll a re: througb human respect, or being ashamed to speak of the consolation offered by Religion to her sorrow-stricken children-but because she
cared not to expose the holinss, of such thoughis
to profane speculations or contemptuous wonder
for ehe did not know but that the stranger Jor she did not know but that the stranger at
ner side might be both infidel and scoffer. But
he was neither. Fath hat care gits of his noth had consecrated all the with the courage to practice those exalted vir-
tues, without which the Christian claracter is a mere mockery
'You are right, Miss Aheru. Hope on; for the hope that is guded by charity is precious in
the sight of God, and always bears an abuod ant frution. It is not lost even when it the soul with patient lore, beside Mearen's gate, to usber it into the fulness of all that in this distant world it hoped, toiled and suffered for.'-
This was sad ia- a vace gentle and earnest, and his countenance rras full of an ex pression at ond tan diminished its noble character. By this time they bad reached the door of St .
Finbar's; where Ellen Aleino bade hm a kindly farewell, and went into the Church, to pray for she felt were gathering around her.
The red beams of the newly-risen sun were looding the sky, and tonging the wild and pictursque objects of the landscape with crimson and
gold, when Ellen Ahern reached the Chapel of St.
Finbar's haver early. Mass. Mr. Ahern, or. Sir Eadhan, as he Was commonly called, and a number of the peo-
ple were already there, and as Ellen glanced around her, she thought that she obserped a more
than usual appearance of ansiety depicted on heir countenances; but loping that it was
merelg the effect of her imagination, she called in ber thougbts, and, as she bowed her head, en devotions. But thoughts of the patient sufferers
around her, and those of other generations, had borne the same heary crosses, ard were only iilling her my death, would obirude themselve for which, bumanly speakiag, there seemed no
redress. She forgot her own lonely and den
penden! position, and the inevitale trials that must, in some form or other, attend it - the ual certanty, tibe sorrows that awaited her, passed
from her mind in the contemplation of the woes of the poor and oppressed people of Fermanagh ap to the Throne of on Almighty Judge for haeir delverance. 'They bare placed their
rust is Thee, suffer them not to be confounded, she plead. 'Through untirng persecution, and tamine, bloodshed, peril and suffering unto death chey bave glorified Thee by their Falth, an
confounded Thy .enemies by their constancs come then to their deliverance, ol magbty and
strong God, protect them from the ills that threaten them, and reward therr fidelity for Thy dear Son's sake.
Father McMabo
warned ber that the doice at the Altar no menced, and she lifted ber head to asssst and ac company him through the celebration, and ob
serve all those mystical gestures and attitude which are so slgnificant and full of meaning to
the Catholic beart. She noticed that be attended by the stranger, Don Enrique, whose and whose fine countenance wore an expression of bleaded digaity and sweetness, as be movedto the wants of the celebrant at the Altar. Ellfon Abern thought that Father McMabon's manner were sometang more tender and sorrow lutle lock, which struck her as forebodiang some new cal
ing Whe miracle in which all the best gilts of God to man are accumulated, was at iand-that moment for which the faithful soul longs as did the prophets or the Messiah - liot moment in which, as in an absss of love, all of present lime and its pangs
are swallowed up-that solemn and sublime mo ment when JESUS Himself, perfect, and more wonderfully transfignred than when on Thaior He appeared, a rission of ineffable glory, con-
versing with Moses and Elas ; descends on our Hersing mith Moses and not only to bless His creatures, but to become therr tood and guest. Not a sound was
heard except the low whiserings of prayer, and a ferv s:ghs from the aclung bearts present, who were waiting, overburdened and wearied, under
the weight of their sorrows, and looked through therr fast falling tears towards the spot wher therr frend and consoler would presénily ap. pear. Wavering, reckless or improvident though
thes might be io all that concerned their ienporal allarrs, here thes were fixed and steadfast found here, and having ao better bope in the Life to come. There was sometbing of peculiar
derotion amongst them that mornug. They
them to the utmost, and strain their good resolves to the very verge of desperation, and they throw
themselves on the strong arm of Almighty Jus-
tice, for strength and succor. Many of the wo. men, and some of the older men approached the Holy Table to receive the Life-giving Bread, which reparts bealth to the soul, and to the
hody power to do right; but there were others ho wore a lowering and look, as if they were haunted, and tempted by a dark desire to com-
promise their duty to God, by carrying out some design of eril-some deed of rengeance; who e mercy-seat, and sitting uneasily in their places. Aslen Ahern was learing the porch of the Chapel, she felt some one pulling ber sleeve, and Ahce Riordan standiag beside ber, who whisp'I I's done acushla. Our dead's to be turned What is it you ate saying? Who is going do such a tbing

The spinnin' jennies, sure. The factor-bad of for 'em but the holy grougd at Catha gurra.
And I thought, Miss Aileen, a suilush, it would a bright thought to ask to speak to his LordC The Don! What has he to stranger,' repled Eilen Ahera
Musha, then, that's true; but there's a re art goong round , lbat he's after buying the oid asthore, but disturbing the dust of the dead.message trom Tim Faicy last night, waruing
Il that's bebind canted, to make room for the Scotchgoing.'
I an extremely sorry to hear all this, Alice and will do what I can to avert it-but alas! f Surellag how powerless ste was. breed as well as bis lordstip, and has the rugbt o spake your miad anpways, and hift up your
roice ag'in their ill doin's, the pagans,' satd the 'Yoman, encouragingly. said Ellen Abern, with spirit, 'I can oo that much, ond I will, at all risks. It would at ensues, if I hold back.' 'That's a real Maguire that spoke up then, tines past, to uphold the weak ag'in the
trong. But 1 must be hurrging tome, to he girls come to the next Mass,' she continued,
as she wrapped her shawl around her and hast lened away. We should bave mentioned that parish, St. Finbar; hence the strict attendance $f$ so many of the people, some of whor were gatherers, who, on ordinary occasions, were com. pelled to leare home at the break of day to pur-
etueir a pocationg.
wrish,' thougbt Elien Ahern, as she walke 'mewards, 'that I could see Father McMahon or an instant, but that will be impossible now
it would be a confort to talls to cousin Eadhna ho is, I suppose, still in Church. I thisk I shall o back and wait to hear the particulars of the hen she saw Sir Cadhana Ahern, adrancing uth slow footsteps and bowed bead to meet her bey walised to gether up hey walsed together up the rugged and aarrow
He confirmed all that Alice Riordan told her; and dashed her hopes completel bout the purchase of Catha-gura by Don

- The plan is, to root out the Irish and plant well in the end And as ain ill the p解 well in the end. And as gain is the object m only surprised not to have heard of a bone ctory in connectien with the other.
A Bone Factory
For what, under the sun?' asked Ellen 'A man, alanna voaht (mp poor child) who is dead to all the best feeliogs of culld) who is o disturb the graves of his own kiodred, and esecrate holy ground from purely sordid metives ought to consummate the work, and grind the ones of his ancestors to earich lins lands. oubl the bariests would be considerably aug of the old princes.of Uister!
would suuggest the idea to his lordibip, if
hought the plantitg would bring forth a harves that Cadmus buried! 'said the fierce old man.
Cousmus Eadbua!!
'Don't be shocked, Aheen a suilish. past experience, I could utter predictions whick o nothing you and prophecy. But we can empt to stay the torrent below us with it, and be an instant the straw will be broken and engulphed course. So with us. We are poor dianty on ths powerless. There is no hel por, dependat Allen Akern was silent, and walked thought ow and feeble her steps to dis, which were when they got home, and Lord Hugh, after biding them a not uncourteous good mornin bich ins too mucl sulked over his beefisteak, $t$ length, feeling the awkwardness and ill grace You are an early riser, Miss Ahern. Do poun 'Galk every mornag,
'Geaerally, I do.'
May I ask how far your walks extend?
Mass.'
'Humph
Humph! Are you a priest, sur?' he asked drapped his fork and tred his piercing eges
(A priest! No, I lave not that bonor. The
riest who oficiates at St. Finbar's is an old riend of your deceased father's. His name is McMabon,' said the old man, reming in the tor bis hps. Ab-McMabon! Is he an old man?
- Too old to have the weight of a grass'Humph! I shall endeapor to relieve him somewhat, depend on't. I don't approve of
monopolies, enber sacred or profane. Thereconventicile,' observed Lord Hugb, with a mali-
¿You forget, my. lord, that you are on Irish
and Catholic soil. Thare will be no use anventice soll' Thrre will be no use for a we wrethy white fire of bis race kindling in his irk and Church import ${ }^{2}$ congregation ; then ere! Egad, that 18 a splendid dog,' sand Lord Iagh, stretching out his hand, and endeavoring
lure Thela, who now came into the room, to tu. But the dog uttered a deep-mouthed and, which barely escaped the ime stap at hit creatures fangs, then ran to his mistress, and very mark of canine affectio
at used to trangers, rudeoess, my Lord; he is na's shagar coat. - He must make for
ds with me, or fare worse Tiss Alern, how did you get on with my may her ?'
ive understand each other,' said Ellea
- Miracles bave not ceased, then, as I supposed But be careful; my mother is full of striange e sald, strugging bis shoulders and rising from the table. 'You will excuse me, I have business attenu 10.
I should like to speak to you for a moment na Lord, 'sald Ellen Alern, lifting her bright
I have iust five minutoo Mi:n
'I have just five minutes, Miss Ahern', he sald coking at his watch; ' 1 am at pour service for at leagth of tume.'
Iam prompted, my. Lord not less by my enants in the ham the wish of some of your their behalf, and explain, to say a few word he grievances under which they laber. They atisfy the demands hreatens themanus of the agent, Faher, who able dwellings, unless they can by some miracle make up lue deficiency in their rents, which his extortions bave been the cause of. They are orely troubled, and hope much from your gene very feature of ber radiant face expressed the nestpess of ber emotions.
My dear Miss Ahern, I dsn't inten'h to bang quarter aoy of them. I bave no doubt the not think they contribute either to my hono prospent, be repled a derisive smile 'You do not know them, my Lord, nor by ve augmented your annual income ; and though her eforts to enrich you, so far from reppoing or utlering a reproachful word, they :only need a em kind acte-a tew encouragiog words-a few just decisiong; to make them milligg to die for
pou. I pras you, dear cousia Hugh, before jou

