Archbishop Bourget.

- To one who sits him down to rest a while,
 Upon the desert's edge o'er which his feet,—
 Faithful through many a hard and weary mile,—
 Have trod the path of duty; O'tis sweet
 To view the benefactions of his hand
 Scattered on right and left in blessings free;
 Upon the poor soujourners in the land
 Whose voice of praise resounds from sea to
 sea.
- n.
- The holy sunset of a well-spent life
 Casts no long shadows back upon the past;
 Gone are the painful struggles and the strife,
 So hard to human nature while they last.
 Faithful through all! what holier memory can
 Light up the falling shadows on that shore,
 Where stands in gloom the destiny of man.
 To be revealed when time shall be no more?

Bourget! the benediction of thy name
Life shall not end; for in the years to come
A sweet increase shall be of saintly fame,
Whose voice shall never o'er thy worth be

dumb;
And white-haired Penitence shall tearful tell
To bright-eyed Innocence the lesson given,
That he who did his earthly task so well,
Now holds his people in his heart in heaven.

LLOYD PENNANT.

A TALE OF THE WEST.

By RALPH NEVILLE, Esq.

(Reprinted from Duffy's Hibernian Magazine.)

CHAPTER XI .- CONTINUED.

They had marched but a few miles when they on Mike's providing for his own and sides by an overwhelming English force. Humbert Insisted on Mike's providing for his own and his people's safety, while he, before surrendering, would make a show of resistance, to give them time to escape.

The miserable village of Balnamuck, which the French occupied was surrounded by vast

The miserable village of Balnamuck, which the French occupied, was surrounded by vast bogs, interspersed with small lakes and intersected by mountain torrents; and while Humbert maneuvred, apparently in preparation for attack, and the English, apprehensive of a second Castlebar, hestiated to advance. Mike and his party were gaining the bogs. A hill on their right abutting on the village concealed their movements, and before laying down bis arms the French General had the satisfaction of knowing that, for the present at least, his allies had secured their safety. After three days and nights of suffering and fatigue, the fugitives approached the anxiously-desired haven of refuge—the mountain under whose opposite side Carroll's cottage nestled stood before them—but the country appeared descried, and they met no one from whom they could learn the condition of their friends, or ascertain if they might with safety proceed on their journey. The dangers already encountered made them cautions, and they determined to remain concealed until night fell. When it became dark they cutted their friends, or ascertain if they might with safety proceed on their journey. The dangers already encountered made them cautions, and they determined to remain concealed until night fell. When it became dark they quitted the heathery bank on which they had him for rest, and traversing the valley, arrived at the ford of a rapid mountain river, which they must cross. There was dead slenee—no one appeared to obstruct their passage—they had gained the opposite bank and were ascending from the water, when a shot struck down the youngest of Carroll's sons. Darcy, assisted by Mike and the wounded boy's brother, bore him off. Concealed in the position from which he had fred, the sentinel did not attempt to pursue; but a burly sounding some distance down the stream, as if in reply to the alarm, made it evident that the King's forces were close at hand. The young men, knowing the ground, proceeded rapidly with their burthen; and now, fearing to approach the inhabited part of the country, took a path which struck further into the mountains and brought them to the concealed mouth of a cave. When about to enter they felt the smell of burning turf, and hestiated, but Darcy insisted that there could be no danger, as a sentine of a cave. When about to enter they felt the smell of burning turf, and hestiated, but Darcy insisted that there could be no danger, as a sentine of a cave. When about to enter they felt the smell of burning turf, and hestiated, but Darcy insisted that there could be no danger, as a sentine of a cave. When about to enter they fill the smell of burning turf, and hestiated, but Darcy insisted that there could be no danger, as a sentine of a cave. When about to enter they fill the smell of burning turf, and hestiated, but Darcy insisted that there could be not danger, as a sentile would be placed if the loyalists were limited to the conceased mouth of a cave. When about to enter they fill the smell of burning turf, and hestiated, but Darcy in the conceased well, and you ought to be grateful.

"Well, as I

son with whom he had come in contact was moving. While determining what he should do, a footstep passed rapidly towards the entrance; there was a shock and a cry of alarm, "Hould him fast, Jenmy!" shouted Darcy. "Oh, then, Jemmy dear, is it you, and Phelim?" exclaimed Kitty Carroll, now firmly secured in her brother's grasp. "Thank God! ye are safe again; wait until I get a light, and don't frighten the rest."

The girl was not long in procuring a candle, when they found Carroll's wife and second daughter on a bed of straw, laid down on the opposite side of the cave. A few minutes served to explain the cause of this unexpected meeting. The soldlers had been to the cottage. The hagopposite side of the cave. A few minutes served to explain the cause of this unexpected meeting. The soldiers had been to the cottage. The haggard was burned, and the cattle driven away—the house itself was spared, at Mr. Sharp's request, who opposed the destruction of any fixture upon the estate of which he had the management. The women had time to fly before the royalists reached the homestead, and so escaped the barbarities inflicted by a licentious soldiery on others of their less fortunate neighbors. Their retreat was yet undiscovered, and food was supplied them by old Carroll and Roddy, who remained unmolested on account of the age of one and the infirmities of the other. The fire was quickly renewed and the wounded boy carried in and laid upon the bed of straw. There was no external hemorrhage, but the increasing difficulty of respiration already indicated his dangerous condition. He refused to taste food, and after dozing for a short time suddenly exclaimed:

"Oh, mother, send for the priest, I want to see Father Hugh!"

"Tin e enough, alanna," replied the old woman, "don't he frightened, there's no

"Tin e enough, alanna," replied the old woman, "don't be frightened, there's no danger."

woman, deals of danger."

"But there is, mother, and if you don't send at once it will be too late. Oh! you wouldn't let me die like a dog?"

"No," interposed Mike; "don't fear that, my poor boy, the priest must be sent for."

"An' who'll go at this hour?" said the mother, word the country full of those murdering rob-

"and the country full of those murdering rob

bere."
"I will," rejoined Mike.
"No, I'll go," said Darey. "It was I brought Johnny into trouble, and if ibere is any danger in getting him the Sucraments, 'tis I that ought to face it." Within an hour Darcy returned with Father

lugh, who administered the rite of the hurch to the dying boy. The remainder of the ight was passed in prayer round the death-bed, ad as day was breaking Johnny asked to see and as only was ordered his father.
"I want his blessing; oh! bring him to me,

"I want his blessing; oh! bring him to me, Father Hugh."
"I will, my child, if it be but possible."
The dawn of morning was the time selected by Carroll to carry provisions to his family. The patrols had generally returned fatigued to their quarters at that hour, and there was, therefore, thou less danger of detection. It would not now be long before he made his appearance, and it was considered more product to await his arthen less danger of detection. It would not now be long before he made his appearance, and it was considered more prudent to await his arrival than to send in search of him. Just as there was sufficient light to discern his approach, Roddy was seen descending the hill, freighted as usual with ontenbread, milk, and butter; while, on the very mountain's brow, the old man stood in bold relief, carefully superintending his movements. The idiot entered, disengaged himself from his load, and was off again without making any remark, or apparently notiong the persons around him. Some short time after he left the old man came slowly down in the direction of the cave. The priest met him at the entrance.

"Harry," he, said "I have bad news for you."

"An' its enough of that same Pve had of late, yer reverence; Heaven help me!"

"Worse than all you have still to learn."

"Worset," repeated the old man, gazing intently on Father Hugh's countenance, as if to derive from his expression the nature of the new misfortune. "The boys, the boys?"

"They are here," replied the priest.

"Thank God!" cried Carroll, "thank God! as they are safe, I can bear anything."

"Jenny is well." Father Hugh paused.

they are safe, I can bear anything."
"Jemmy is well," Father Hugh paused, "And Johnny, my own Johnny, the comfort of my ould age, there is acthing wrong with him?" Heattempted to pass, but the priest re-

strained him,
"Harry, he is ill, yery ill; you must be quiet, "Harry, ne is it, yer, it, you must be quite, and not alarm him."

"Send for the doctor," shouted Carroll, "if it was the last guinea I had upon earth, send for the doctor; where's Jemmy."

"Here, father," said the young man, coming "And why are ye here, ye lazy coward, and yer brother ill. Why ain't you for the doctor? Begone, ye ill-hearted gossoon, its not so he'd do by you." "Harry," said the pricat, solemnly, "it's

do by you."

"Harry," said the priest, solemily, "tysuscless."

"Useless!" shouted Carroll, "its not useless."

It can't be useless. It don't believe God, would be so cruel as to take my own, child from mewhere is he?—I must see him?" and he forced his way past the priest. When he reached the bedside the boy was speechiess; but he seemed to recognise his father, and made an effort to extend his hand; the shirt opened with the exertion and exposed the death would in his breast. "Ha, so they have killed you, my life's blood—the villains that plundered my, house and xobbed me of my cattle, have taken you, that was the pride of my heart, from me, too—may God's urse light upon them and theirs, and blast them to eternity!" The priest interposed, but he was unable to stop the current of imprecutions until the wounded boy expired, and the heartbroken father fell senseless on his body. The morning was passed in endeavoring to reconcile Harry Carroll to his loss, and in making arrangements for the burial. Nothing, after the death of his child, seemed to affect the bereaved father so much as the impossibility of doing honor to that dear child's memory by such a wake and funeral as might evince his own affection, and be suitable for a member of so old and respected a family. His heart, now irrevocably deprived of its most cherished object of affection, began to soften towards his otherchildren, and being assured by the priest that any attempt of the kind would not only involve himself and all that remained to him in ruin, but most probably expose the remains of poor Johnny to insult and outrage, he agreed that the interment should be privately effected. Next night the body was carried, wrapped in a winding sheet, to the church yard, where the near relations were already assembled and prepared with a coffin to receive it; the keen was made and the funeral services performed in the vaults of the reofless old church, and the sad

CHAPTER XII.

and the funeral services performed in the vaults of the roofless old church, and the sad ceremony was completed without interruption,

As the soldiers were now removed from the immediate neighborhood, old Carroll, with his wife and daughters, ventured home. Fortunately the only troops stationed in that part of the country had been Germans, who neither knew the language nor the people, so that many who had been engaged in the rebellion were enabled to return to their homes without molestation; but neither Mike nor Darcy, whese persons were accurately described in the public Huc-and-cry, and for whose capture large rewards were offered, dared hazard discovery by appearing abroad. The tedium of their confinement, however, was relieved by nocturnal visits from the neighbors, through whom they learned every fresh occurrence which took place.

Some days had elapsed since the return of Car oil's family to their home; the few cattle undiscovered by the spollers were collected together, and the shattered remains of the furniture mended and replaced in their former positions. Jemmy risked an occasional visit in the day-time, and everything about was assuming a more settled and comfortable appearance, when Mr. Sharp, now an active magistrate, accompanied by half a dozen dragoons, arrived so unexpectedly that his call for old Carroll at the door was the first intimation the inmates of the house received of his presence. Jemmy, with great coolness, immediately stepped out and held the bridle while "his honor" alighted.

"You are Harry Carroll, I suppose," said Mr. Sharp, as he walked past the old man and seated himself in the large straw-plaited arm-chair by the kitchen fire.

"Yes, yer honor."

"Boyou know me, sir."

"Know your honor? I can't say it at I do."

"I's Mr. Sharp, the agent, father," cried Jemmy, who overheard the conversation as he stood at the door.

"Aye, aye, yer honor's welcome; but ye must make allowance—for the last and only time I saw yon I was greatly through other—and small wonder, yer honor, seeing all I had in the world was destroyed, and that I expected nothing every minute but death for myself and my poor family."

ceiver," and he changed the subject of conversation.

"Carroll," he resumed, "I have come here to
do you a favor. I am glad to hear a good character of you from all the gentiemen about, and
as my late bailiff was murdered by the rebels at
Dunseverick, I have been thinking of appointing you in his place. The sadary is not large,
but I allow five shillings for every driving, with
liberty to distrain when you please, the money
to be paid down before you let the cattle go."

Mr. Sharp, no doubt, expected a shower of
thanks for his profiered advancement. But
there was a dead slience. He cast a look of astonishment and rage at Carroll, who stood in a
state of evident distress, twisting his "caubeen"
between his hands, as he roared out:

"What, sir! Is that the way you receive my
kindness?"

"Well, then, indeed I'm entirely obliged to

"What, sir! Is that the way you receive my kindness?"
"Well, then, indeed I'm entirely obliged to yer honor for the offer, but, in troth, myself wouldn't know how to act, for no baillif ever had anything to do with the tenants of this estate, or ever made a farthin iv them."
"Your duty is easily learned, sir," replied Sharp, "If the tenants pay regularly, you'll have only to warn them when I come to receive the rent."

I'm not cute at larning, yer honor. I can neither read nor write, an' I'm ould."
"Well, in that case." said Sharp, "suppose I appoint your son? I only want a decent man,

appoint your son? I only want a decent man, and such as Fegan was."

"I won't stand in Fegan's shoes," roared Jemmy from the door, before his father had time to reply," if you gave me the whole estate The devil a one belonging to me ever took a poor man's blanket, and I won't be the first in the

man's blanket, and I won't be the first in the family to commince so decent a trade."

"Hilloo, my tight fellow!" cried Sharp, springing from his chair, and walking up to him, "is that the way you talk?," He made a sign, and one of the soldlers instantly secured Jemmy by the collar, and drew him to his horse's side. "I'll teach you manners, you cub, that I will, and I'll have you flogged this moment until your back is as red as a beef steak."

Old Carroll, trembling for the fate of his only son, threw himself upon his knees, while his wife and daughters joined in his entreaties for mercy.

whe and daughters joined in his entreaties for merey.

"I will forgive him this time for your sake, my pretty girl,"—chucking Kitty under the chin,—"but I'll return again the day after tomorrow, and by G—d, if you're not all agreeable, I'll sell your last blanket for the rent, and attach you, my old buck, for the balance, and throw you into jail, where you may rot to cternity."

Having struck terror into the hearts of his Having struck terror into the hearts of his hearers, the receiver mounted his horse, and rode proudly away at the head of his escort. During the two days which intervened before the promised return of Sharp, old Harry made every effort to raise as much money as would discharge his rent. Jemmy was immediately despatched to sell the butter, but Film's barn, where it was stored, had been burned to the ground, with all its contents.

There were some sheen left, but there was a part of the ground of the state of

ground, with all its contents.

There were some sheep left, but there was no fair at which they could be sold. He sent amongst his neighbors, but they had been all noticed and threatened like himself. Father Hugh, on being applied to, advanced the necessary sum, and relieved Carroll from an apprehension which had never before crossed his sary sum, and relieved Carroll from an apprehension which had never before crossed his mind. To be selzed for his rent was a disgrace which he could not have anticipated, and his sensomable deliverance affored a corresponding amount of pleasure. Prepared to meet the agent, he felt a degree of pride and independence even amids the ruin of his property.

The morning came whon Mr. Sharp was expected. The girls were early afoot to clean the kitchen, and make the most of the scanty remnants of their furniture. The old man had the money in his breeches pocket, and moved in and out incessantly, impatient of the delay. At length a solitary horseman appeared on the

and out incessantly, impatient of the delay. At length a solitary horseman appeared on the narrow road leading to the house, when the entre family went out to observe his motions. He stopped more than once, wheeled his horse about, and looked around him.

"It's a new balliff," said Jemmy, "spying out the cattle, to have them ready when his master comes; but he'll be disappointed, the rascal."

The horseman approached, and the family retired within doors to receive him. The stranger tied his horse by the bridle to a tree, and walked into the house. walked into the house.

"God save all here," he said, as he entered the

kitchen. "And you, too." (The customary reply.)
"Is this Harry Carroll's house?" "Yes, sir. I suppose you belong to Mr. Sharp, the agent"
"I belong to no one but myself."
"St down, sir." said old Carroll, and each of the children hurried to hand him a chair; now that he had disclaimed the odious connection, hat he had disclaimed the odious connection, Ali," said the man, seating himself, "and these are your children, I suppose?"
"Yes, sir," replied Carroll, meekly.
"Have you no more?"
"I had," with a sigh," but God was pleased to take them."

take them."
"This country is greatly changed," said the

Greatly," said Carroll.

"This country is greatly changed," said the visitor."
"Greatly," said Carroll.
"I remember when it was a happy, merry place, but it seems altered, greatly altered. Unsitemore is a ruin, and the Martins are living in the home of the man who hanged Squire Ulick. It's like a judgment.
"Aye, aye," answered Harry, with the caution habitual to Irish pensantry, as he scrutinized the appearance of his visitor," aye, that was a bad business, but the poor Colonel can't be blamed; he thought he was doing right."
The conversation was interrupted by Mr. Sharp, who called in an authoritative tone for some one to take his horse.
Jemmy and his father ran to the door, where they found the receiver, accompanied by l'incher Martin, his usual escort, and an itl-looking fellow, who carried an ink-bottle slung from the button of his coat, and a pen fastened in the band of his hat. The two gentlemen walked into the house without offering the usual salutations, and sented themselves by the fire. Their ill-favored follower placed a small table which stood in the kitchen before Sharp, who drew forth an account book and turned over the leaves, easting occasionally a furtive glance at the stranger, who had not the politeness to rise from his chair when they entered. There was a short conversation carried on in a whisper between Pincher and the receiver, of which he was evidently the subject. The latter, after a pause, during which he looked over his accounts, said:
"Well, Mr. Carroll, I suppose you're prepared to pay your rent?"
"I never was backwards, yer honor," said Harry, "an' I'm not going to begin now;" at the same time thrusting his kand into his pocket, he drew forth the notes, and laid the bundle proudly on the table.
The receiver seemed disappointed. He took the parcel and slowly counted its contents, referred to his book, and then demanded "Where's the rest?"
"This is only one half-year's rent; there are three due."
"But not payable, yet honors; there's always a hanging year; it is the custom of the estate."
"Due and payable,"

into a fury.
"Do your duty," he said to the ill-looking

man. "Shall I begin within or without?" asked the

man.

"Shall I begin within or without?" asked the latter.

"It's a hard thing to press a poor man for more than he's used to pay," remarked the strange visitor.

"What affair is that of yours?" said Sharp, "Begin outside" [to his man of business], "and selze that horse tied to the tree first of all."

"That horse is mine," said the s' tanger, rising to follow the bailiff.

"I don't care whose he is," replied Sharp; "I find him on the premises, and I'll keep him. And now, my good fellow," he added, drawing a pistol from his pocket and cocking it, "now, before you stir, just let's see who you are, and what's your business in this country."

"Here's what will tell you all you require," said the man, handing Sharp a paper; "if you wish to know more about me ask the General, and he'll satisfy you,"

The two gentlemen looked over the document; it was a regularly drawn safe conduct, signed by the military commander of the district.

"Leave this person's horse alone," said Sharp

trict.
"Leave this person's horse alone," said Sharp

"Leave this person's horse alone," said Sharp to the balliti:

"And the poor man's cattle, too," added the stranger. "Pil pay his rent." He opened his pocket-book, demanded the amount of the claim, and discharged it.

There was another consultation held between Pincher and Sharp, when the latter, addressing the stranger [with a knowing wink], told him he might have his money back if he wighed, as Carroll would be allowed more time to pay up the debt.

"No, thank you," he replied; "I prefer paying; give me the receipt."

There being now no further cause for delay, and the gentlemen, suspecting the mysterlous

and the gentlemen, suspecting the mysterious stranger to be a secret emissary of the Government laying saares to obtain informationfrom Carroll, were anxious to leave the field clear for his exertions, and took their departure, Pincher remarking, as they rode along, that "that was a clever fellow, and knew how to go about his bustness."

business."
"There," said his visitor, before Carroll had time to express his gratitude, "there's your re-celpt, Harry; you were the first man who stood by me when I was in sorrow, and the last who it me when I was in disgrace."
· Rory Mahon," exclaimed the old man, as he

"Rory Mahon," reiterated Nelly.
"Rory Mahon," reiterated Nelly.
"Aye, Rory Mahon," said the stranger. "It is now coming thirty years since we saw each other, and time must have dealt heavily by me, other, and time must have dealt neavily by me, for no one seems to recollect me. Yours was the first house I determined to visit, for your friendship was proved, and I wished to show that I remembered it. But I felt desolation on my way. I passed over the fields where I sported in my childhood, and spoke to the boys and girls who were my companions, but nobody blessed or bade me welcome. It's lonelier, far lonelier, a wander as a stranger amonest those who

or bade me welcome. It's loneller, far loneller, to wander as a strauger amongst those who once knew and loved you than to traverse alone the dark forestor the boundless prairie. I have tried both, and I feel it. And sorrry I am to find, Harry, that your means are worse than they used to be. But don't be uneasy; I'm rich, and neither you nor yours shall have a troubled heartsolong as I have a shilling."

"And to think," interrupted old Nelly, "that we haven't a bit of bacon to offer you for dinner, nor any other kind of victuals but strabout!—all the curse-of-God sodgers left us. Only think, they even burned my butter, the savages; bad luck to them for doing that same!"

"It's easily remedied," said Rory Mahon, handing her a bank note.

"It's easily remedied," said Rory Mahon, handing her a bank note.
"Don't refuse to take it. Nelly. I often broke your bread when you were in prosperity. Send to the next village, let's have the best dinuer money can afford, and if there's any polheen, don't forget it—I'm longing for a taste.

As they quaffed their punch after dinner, Carroll told his guest all he knew concerning the affairs of their mutual friends, the mistorianes of the Blakes the occurrences which had the affairs of their mutual friends, the misjor-tunes of the Blakes, the occurrences which had taken place since the "rising," and the secret of Master Mike and Phelim Darry [who was Rory's nephew) being at that moment concealed in the caves of Benmore.

Rory Mahon's career was a prosperous one. No moral disgrace being attached to his crime, he soon obtained confidential employment at Botany Bay, where his aptitude for business rendered him useful and his probity gained him

respect,
A pardon followed in due time, he was free, A pardon followed in due time, he was tree, hen entered business on his own account, rapidly accumulated an independence, and returned to Ireland to see after his relations, with whom he had held no communication during the long period of his exite. It is probable that in his own peculiar position and the existing state of affairs, Rory Mahon would not so soon have ventured to go into the country, but fortunately on the day of his arrival in but, fortunately, on the day of his arrival in Dublin, he met the General commanding the but, fortunately, on the day of his arrival in Jublin, he met the General commanding the Western district, who at once recognized him, and gave him the protection which proved so satisfactory to Mr. Sharp. This officer had formerly served in New South Wales, where Mahon had rendered him important pecuniary services, which were not forgotten, and he resolved, if possible, to make his interest at head-quarters subservient to the pardon or escape of his friends. That same night he went accompanied by Jemmy, to visit Mike and Darcy, for the purpose of hearing the exact extent to which they were committed, and then forming an opinion as to the course which he might best adopt. His nephew, being an infant at the time of his transportation, was personally unknown to him, but he was the child of a favorite sister, whose death was caused by the sentence pronounced against himself, and from this fact he felt an affection for him.

nounced against nimeer, and from this fact he felt an affection for him.

Although "Squire Ulick's affair" had formerly aused bad blood between Mahon and the Blakes, the change which had since taken place in the fortunes of that family, and the fact that Mike himself was innocent of all offence and had risked his life in the cause of his country, obliterated all resentment and secured Rory's concentration in any scheme for his resentment. co-operation in any scheme for his resentment.

The interview between the uncle and nephew had nothing affecting in it. The former confined himself at first exclusively to the discovery of facts which might tell in their favor. His communication with Mike seemed to afford Rory more pleasure, as it not only recalled the remembrance of less, events, but he also remembrance of past events, but he also learned for the first time that his beloved mas ter's heir still survived, and that every exertion was being made by Colonel Blake to discove

him. After careful review of all the circumstances connected with their case, Rory was obliged to admit the great unlikelihood of his being able to accomplish anything in their behalf. He however, determined to make a trial, and asked for pen and paper to enter the dates of certain occurrences and the names of some persons who

might bear friendly testimony to personal acts of humanity, on which alone he could venture to ground his application for inercy. Pen and ink were quickly produced, but no paper could be found. Mike searched his pockets, so did Darcy, without success. At length the latter clapped his hand upon his left breast, then thrust it into the pocket inside, and drew out some crumpled papers,

"You may be able to find as much as will do you there," he said, handing them to his uncle. The latter carefully separated the sheets in search of as much waste space on the margin as would supply, his wants. Suddenly his eyes rested on a particular passage; he read attentively for some moments, glanced rapidly again over each sheet, looked anxiously at the signature, and then demanded of his nephew how those letters had come into his possession.

"Well, on my conscience," replied Darcy, seratching his head as if to awaken his powers of recollection, "I can't tell, unless I found them at Pincher's. It's like a dream to me that they were lying under his watch on a small table beside his bed, and that I took them to light the candle, but some one else did it before I could get to the fire, and now I think I recollect that in the hurry I put them in my pocket,"

"It's very likely to be so," said Rory,

"Is' try orly likely to be so," said Rory,

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"Is try orly likely to be so," said Rory,

"Is try orly likely to be so," said Rory,

"Is try orly likely try of the congregation might get hold of them and discover on me. In the swear long faces when I produce them."

"Yorly

ngm?

"Make your mindeasy. They'll not be needed until you're safe and out of the power of your

"Make your mindeasy. They'll not be needed until you're safe and out of the power of your enemies."

Taking Mike aside, Rory showed him the signatures to one of the papers, and asked him if e knew them.

"To be sure I do. That's the surgeon's name, and it's the murdered satlor's missing declaration. Hurrah! hurrah!"

"Quietly, quietly, Master Mike," said Rory, putting the document in his pocket, "even you shan't read it now. The atmost secrecy is asyet requisite, until I discover some most important matters, which might be for ever concealed were it once known that those papers were in existence. I know that in the cause of right and justice you will excuse me, and restrain your own enriosity. One thing alone I will tell you, if what this paper states is true. Squire Ulick died an innocent man; but even that you must not mention."

Rory Malon's stay in the cave was but short after this unexpected discovery. Bidding his friends good night, and promising soon to see them, he returned under Jenmy's guidance. Late as the hour was, he did not go to rest until the precious papers were subjected to another and more minute inspection, from which he evidently derived increased satisfaction.

Next morning early, Mahon was on his way to the General's headquarters, and, on his arrival, at once obtained an interview. He briefly and candidly explained the object of his visit, without, however, intimaling any knowledge of the whereabouts of the outlaws.

"I need not tell you, Mahon," said the General that I should be happy to oblige you, for you once did me a service which I shall never forget, and to which I am matuly iedebted for my present position, but what you ask is beyond my power to grant. Those two persons for whom you solieft my interference were the first to raise the standard of rebellion and offer resistance to the King's troops. They are marked men, with a price set upon their heads, and, under such circumstances, the Government dare not, even were they so inclined, extend the hand of mercy to them. The Viceroy stay all further executions. I need not say how sincerely I participate in his feelings, and how witting I should be to second his efforts in the cause of humanity, but those are cases which I dare not recommend to his consideration, and in which he could not safely exercise his authority. which he could not safely exercise his authorny.

I don't ask where these persons are; I only wish
they may not be in my district; and although I
shall not discontinue the search after them, it
will give me satisfaction (now that no public
danger can arise from their escape) to learn that
they get safe out of the country.'

From the decided manner in which the General

they get safe out of the country.

From the decided manner in which the General spoke, Rory perceived that it was useless to persevere in pressing the matter further, and the result of his Interview did not seem to trouble him much. The fact was, he had come to the conclusion that to leave the country would be the safest course for the compromised men; and perhaps, too, he imagined that their absence might afford him more liberty of action regarding the use he intended to make of the happily-discovered papers. Emigration to the New World was then regarded as perpetual banishment, and neither Mike nor Darcy wished to abandon the hope of again seeing their relations, nor of laying their bones to rest amongst the ashes of their ancestors. France was Mike's haven of hope. He had basked in its pleasures when a youth, and would be cordially received again by a host of old friends. He had neither a profession nor means by which to support himself, and nothing, in short, to rely upon but the hospitality and kindness of his friends, until the storm under which he now bent should pass over and better times restore him to his country.

until the storm under which he now bent should pass over and better times restore him to his country.

Smuggling was, before the outbreak of the rebellion, carried on to a great extent along the southwestern coast of Ireland. Every gentleman imported his own claret and brandy direct from France without reference to the excise regulations of the Government, and communication between the two countries was at all times easily effected by means of the vessels which conveyed the contraband goods. Since the rising, the trade had been greatly impeded by the vigiliance of the British cruisers, but their activity, arising more from political causes than from commercial strictness, had become sensibly abated since the rebellion was suppressed, and the interrupted intercourse quickly extended itself again. Mahon had therefore, little difficulty in securing berths in a French clipper, and he repaired to the cave for the last time to take leave of his friends and furnish them with money to defray the expenses of their escape and support them afterwards. Having administered some wholesome advice, and pointed out the advantages of industry, he laced a purse containing a hundred and fifty guineas in his nephew's hand, and requesting Mike's acceptance of a similar sum, he wished them both success, and left them on their way to the viscel nor during the voyage, and after a quick and pleasant run they reached Brest in safety.

CHAPTER XIII. WE left Colonel Blake and the ladies comfortably settled in expensive apartments. The money he carried with him was greatly dimin any settled in expensive apariments. The money he carried with him was greatly diminished by the cost of the journey, and the bills contracted during the first month had nearly absorbed the balance. He wrote to Mike, giving him an account of his pecuniary position, and requesting a supply as soon as possible, but from the vigilance of Sharp, the dilatoriness of their substance before the country fairs connenced, Mike was unable to comply with those demands. Not wishing, however, to communicate unpleasant, news he deferred replying to the Colonel's letter until his answer could be accompanied by a handsome remittance. Day after day he expected to receive the promised money, but one disappointment succeeded another, until ti became evident that the bulk of those who owed the arrears were unable to discharge them. He then wrote, explaining all the circumstances, but his letter never reached its destination.

The Colonel's impatience increased, and his

but his letter never reached its destination.

The Colonel's impatience increased, and his importunities were redoubled as the termination of the second month approached and neither remittances nor answers come to his repeated applications. His temper became irritable and excited, and he not only gave way to unusual fits of passion towards the members of his family, but indulged in ungenerous expressions when writing to Mike, which he, poor fellow, by no means merited, and which caused him infinite pain.

It was the first time that Colonel Blake had found himself without the means of discharging

him infinite pain.

It was the first time that Colonel Blake had found himself without the means of discharging his household liabilities. He was among strangers, who knew nothing of him, and when the month's rent became due, and Mr. Small, the landlord, knocked modestly at the door, and then entered with the bill for payment, he scarcely knew what answer to make, and his evident discomposure tended not a little to arouse the suspicions of the astute person with whom he had to deal. At length he stammered out an excuse familiar to persons in Mr. Small's occupation: "Remittances were every moment exnected, and there was no doubt he should be expected, and there was no doubt he should be able to pay on to-morrow." The next day, however, brought no letter from Ireland, nor was a second application made for the rent.

After an interval of two days more, without a call from the postman, came a note from the landlord, stating that he had been noticed for his taxes, and would not be allowed a moment's delay after the collector called; that, in addition, he would have a heavy bill due next week, and as he had no means of discharging his debts but by the product of his lodgings, he hoped that Colonel Blake would make it his convenience to meet the small sum due.

Tim was the unwilling bearer of this missive. He had heard the various insinuations thrown out against his master's respectability below, stairs, and fearing an outbreak if the landlord were allowed to make the application in person, he suggested a written demand, which would not be so embarrassing and would afford more time for consultation as to how the difficulty could be overcome.

for consultation as to how the difficulty could be overcome.

Colonel Blake's hand trembled as he broke the seal, and he was painfully agitated when he read the contents of the note. Endowed with the most sensitive feelings of honor and rectitude, he was utterly humiliated by his inability to meet his engagements, more particularly as he was led to believe that his irregularity might bring disgrace, perhaps rain, upou a struggling family. He sent Tim with a verbal answer, expressing his regret for the delay, and then taking his hat and cane, he left the house.

When passing through the hall, the parlor door stood alar, and he could overhear the conversation between Tim and the landlord which followed the delivery of his reply. The latter said "he really could not stand such nonsense any longer," while his wife, who heard the footsteps, raised her voice as she remarked, "that it was a sinful thing for people to come and take the bread out of honest folk's mouths, and consume the substance which they were unable to pay for."

This first indignity of the kind which had been

for."
This first indignity of the kind which had been cast upon him added not a little to the Colonel's irritation. He proceeded rapidly towards the job-master's, who firmished him with post-horses, and where his carriage was left at livery. Mr. Sweatem satin a small glass-fronted office, which commanded a view of his entire premises. When Colonel Blake entered the yard he came forth, all grace and activity, to meet his customer; bowed, hat in hand, most obsequiously, and begged to know what could be done to oblige him.

hlin.
"I want to sell my carriage—what can you let me have for it?"

Mr. Sweatem's face immediately assumed a new expression as he cast a sharp and rapid glance at the Colonel; his manner changed as if by magic, and the attitude before crouching and submissive became erect and Jaunty. Setting his hat on the side of his head and thrusting both hands into his breeches pockets, Mr. Sweatem pursed up his mouth as if engaged in deep calculation, while he looked abstractedly at the charlot, just then being rubbed up by one of the helpers. me have for it?

helpers.
"Well, sir, I'm blessed if I can well say what

"Well, sir, I'm blessed if I can well say what I could afford to give you at this present moment You see, the senson's over; and then, you know it's not by any manner of means what as could be called a fashionable carriage—done a power of work, too."
"Not at all,"interrupted the Colonel: "I have had it about two years, and used it not a dozen times until the journey here."
"Ah, indeed—well, I'm sure I should have thought it made the voyage round the world with Captain Cook, it looks so shaky—badly cared, sir—badly cared and badly built, too, I suspect."

It was sold me by the best builder in Long "It was sold the by the lost builder in 1201g Acres, as you may see."

"Ah, indeed;" and Mr. Sweaten approached the chariot to ascertain a fact which was perfectly well known to him from the first hour the vehicle entered his yard.

"Well, really, sir, I don't well know what to say" (after a pause) "I'm afraid I can't take it."

say" (after a pause) "I'm afraid I can't take it."

"Then, In that case," said the Colonel, "I must try somewhere else,"

"If it wouldn't inconvenience you to wait a fortnight or so, perhaps a customer might be found—'cause, you see, it really is not stylish enough for West-end business."

"I can't wait," said the Colonel, in a peremptory tone; "can you recommend me to any person who will buy it at once?"

"Why, yes, there's the man at the repository hard by; but, then, he's not likely to buy off-hand, you see, and you wants like money, so that makes every difference. I say, Jim" (addressing the helper employed at the carriage, who had heard every word of the conversation), "does you know of any cove as would be likely to buy that 'ere charlot and put down the swag al once—genuman's pressed, you see."

"Well, I can't say as I does," replied Jim, deliberately turning the quild of tobacco in his mouth, and looking exceedingly contemplative, as he suspended operations to reply to the question; "Peinty of places there is where it might be sold arter a time, but then, mayhap, that wouldn't answer?"

"And whereabouts do you think the gentle-

wouldn't answer?"
"And whereabouts do you think the gentle-man would be likely to get for it? You ought to be a good judge, for you've passed some years

at a mart,"

"Aye, that I did," said Jim, " and I think I can give as good a guess to anything of the sort as nost men I knowsof."

There was a pause, during which Jim minutely examined the carriage, which he had been in the habit of cleaning for the last two months, every knot in whose construction was an old acquaintance." quaintance.

Well," after another pause, during which he seemed to take in the tout ensemble, and in a confidential whisper, which he nevertheless managed that the Colonel should overhear, "well, indeed, I think if he touched thirty guineas he'd have made a good day's work of it." "Well, I think so, too," said the master; "I

"Well, I think so, too," see did master, "I was putting it down at pounds."

"No great differ that," rejoined Jim.

"Yes," said Sweatem, turning to the Colonel,
"it's about that—thirty pounds or gaineas is the most, I should say, as any one wot wants a concern of this sort would be likely to give. I shouldn't be at all glad to have it at that money myself that Lean assure you."

shouldn't be at all glad to have it at that money myself, that I can assure you."
"I shan't take that price," said the Colonel, decisively; "it cost me three hundred;" and he walked up the yard.
"Well, sir," said Sweatem, who accompanied him. "I'm sure I wish you may get an 'undred" when just at the gate, "by-the-bye, Colonel, there's a small 'account due for posters and standing, which I shall thank you, if convenient, to let me have."
"Send me the particulars," replied the Colonel.

"Send me the particulars," replied the Colonel.

"They're ready—I say, Jim," shouting, "just step in, will you, to the office, and fetch me the small bill in letter It?"

While the Colonel stopped mechanically, he went on, "Very sorry, sir, to give you any trouble, sir, but you see my expenses here are enormous—more, perhaps, than you think for—and one must get what's due to them, or how can one meet his own calls!"

Jim arrived out of breath, with the bill, which Sweatem looked over.

Jim arrived out of breath, with the bill, which Sweatem looked over.

"There it is, sir—only six pound ten—hope you'll find all the items correct; may I send this evening, at any hour you may please to appoint? I really have a large returned bill to take up, which is a great inconvenience—those 'swells,' you see, often disappoint us, but we daren't vex 'em or we'd lose their custom."

"I shall call to-morrow," said the Colonel, as he left; he had not, however, proceeded many paces when Jim was at his elbow.

"Please, sir, master sent me to say, that all charges must be paid afore any harticle's removed from these here premises; it's a rule he never, on no account wha, somever, breaks through, and he wouldn't wish you to be disappointed, in case you send any one to ferch the carriage away."

"The Colonel was staggered." Him took advance.

earriage away.,'
The Colonel was staggered; Jim took adven-The Colonel was staggered; Alm took auvan-tage of his confusion. "Please, sir, If you takes my advice you'll let master have the charlot, if he gives the thirty guineas; depend on't, you'll get nothing like that price nowhere else; then, you see, there,il be no bother, nor no one the wiser as to how you were obliged to self it." The Colonel felt so thoroughly hurt, and so unwilling to subject himself to another such orded so shocking to his pride, that he wheeled ordeat so shocking to his pride, that he wheeled

ound to retrace his steps and agree to the

round to retrace his exp.

This broad brimined hat of the dealer was suddenly withdrawn from the gateway, and when the Colonel reached the entrance to the yard Mr. Sweatem was half way down the walk, apparently quite unconscious of his return. After considerable dekate and much persuasion from considerable debate and made persists from Jim, who seemed to be particularly interested in behalf of the vender, the transaction was closed, and the Colonel carried off some twenty-direct pounds odd in his pocket. He lost not time in re-turning home, and directed Tim, who opened the points out if his pocket. Reads no time freturning home, and directed Tim, who opened the
door, to send the landlord up immediately with
the account. The tap of this personage was
heard in a few minutes afterwords, and he advanced towards the table, making profuse
apologies for appearing so soon again, "which
he would not have done, but that Mr. Tim insisted on it." The bill with the various cullnary
items, which lodging-house keepers know so
well how to append, amounted to twenty pounds,
and the recipient left the room returning profound thanks, or the obligation conferred, and
hoping that his lodger would not think the worse
of him or feel displeased at the former application, which necessity alone compelled him to
make. Nothing could exceed the civility of the
people of the house during the rest of the day.
The moment Kate appeared Mr. Small was upon
the stairs to take her commands, or learn if he the stairs to take her commands, or learn if he the stairs to take her commands, or learn if he could do anything to serve her. As she went out or came in, Mr. Small either opened the door or stood bowing in the hall, to serve her. The Colonel seemed to be in better humor, and a great load was taken our Kate's heart, although she dared not venture to enquire from what source the supplies which came so seasonably to their assistance were derived. Dinner was scarcely over when I'm told his master that the

postillion who generally drove the family called for his accustomed granity—he had not been paid for the last two Jobs—and the Colonel sent him half a guinea. The postillion was in conversation with Small's servant on Tim's return to the half, and on his coming down stairs again, after arranging the table, he saw him leave the house, accompanied by the landlord. The cook and housemaid remained closeded with the mistress in the parlor, and silence reigned in the under regions of the establishment until interrupted by the click of Mr. Small's latch-key as he returned from his walk. The good man seemed much excited while recounting the information which he had received from the postilion over a pot of porter. And after tossing out a tumbler of hot gin and water, he proceeded to pen a letter for his lodger, which was to be presented by Mrs. Small herself, lest any mistake should occur in the delivery. Mr. Small commenced his note by expressing his regret at being obliged to disturb the Colonel, "but his missus had just received a letter from squire Thornbell's lady, to say that the family were coming to town directly, and as he could on no account disappoint them, he trusted his lodger would look out for other apartments." Mrs Small was profuse in her apologies, "but then she and her husband had been brought up in the squire's service, and it was with the wages saved there that they had bought the lease of the house and begun the world on their own account, and how could they when the woman left the room after delivering the notice to quit, the Colonel flung himself

When the woman left the room after delivering the notice to quit, the Colonel flung himself upon the soft, where he remained absorbed in thought, and Tim presented himself more than once to know if his services were required, without being able to arouse his master from his painful reverle. On that day for the first time in his life, Colonel Blake fully felt the bitterness of straightened circumstances; on that day, for the first time, he had heard his character disparagingly spoken of, his honor doubted; on that day he had been, for the first time, compelled calmly to endure finsolence and submit to imposition; and, as it to bring matters to a climax, he was now obliged to quit his apartments, which entailed the necessity of promptly paying outstanding bills, which he would be anable, it unaded by remittances, to discharge. These were trials present and prospective which he found it hard to bear. Before this he had suffered heavy losses and seen his property unexpectedly overwhelmed with dobt; but then there was always a surplus revenue stifficiant of supply his moderate expenditure, and he had never before been absolutely without the means of supporting his character for ordinary honesty. Long and patintify did he chew the end of reflection; he mentally passed in review the various staces of his life, and contrasted the brilliant prospects of his life, and contrasted the brilliant prospects of his latter years, the respect in which he was held, and the influence have exceeded by realize the reality of the change. Could he have returned to transact his own business he should have induced a position, and he could scarcely realize the reality of the change. Could he have returned to transact his own business he should have induced a position, and he could scarcely realize the reality of the change. Could he have returned to transact his own business he should have induced his so mean to transact his own business he should have induced his proposition, and he could grave his life, and he proposition had been over before he could receive replies to his last letters.

enough; he counted the days which must object before he could receive replies to his last letters, and then sent the same answer to all, "that it would not be his convenience to pay them before the end of the ensuing week."

The men grambled, but withdrow, saying. "That they should return again on Saturday (the last day of grace), when they expected to be paid without further delay.

Next morning neither the baker nor butter man called as usual, and it being breakfast hour, "lim stepped out to learn the cause of the delay. The butter man, who used to be so smiling and eivil upon all former occasions, received him very coldly and kept his hands obstinately tucked under his snowy apron, as if afraid that he might be induced mechanically to selve the knife and dissect the ornamented roll which lay so temptingly upon the counter. In reply to Tim's inquiry, he remarked," that until his bill was paid no further credit could be given." He ram to the baker's and received a similar everyer. Tim's inquiry, he remarked, "that that his on was pald no further credit could be given." He ran to the baker's and received a similar answer. Accustomed to nothing but the most profuse abundance, and the most implied obedience on the part of tradespeople to his commands, the bewildered buther was astonished rather than mortified at the unexperted refusals, and smited at the stupidity and ignorance of the fools, who damaged their own interests by denying credit to Colonel Maurice Blake, of Dunseverick Castle; but, nevertheless, as he returned home he was sadly puzzled what todo. The Colonel must not, for the world, have reason to suspect the real state of affairs. Tim knew well that for some cause or other which be could not divine his master was short of cash, and on that account avolded asking him for money. At that precise moment the three golden balls of a pawnbroker caught his eye; he entered the shop and ratsed five pounds on a valuable gold watch which the Colonel had presented to him on the day of his marriage; he bought the necessary articles and had them safely had on the table before the family came

valuable gold water which the Conoci may presented to him on the day of his marriage; he bought the necessary articles and had them safely laid on the table before the family came down to breakfast.

"Tim," asked the Colonel, "what's the time? I forgot to wind my watch last night,"

"I declare, then," said Tim, clapping his hand on the empty fob, "I just broke the spring of mine, sir, and left it to be mended."

How singular that his master could ask such a question at such a moment—but it's always so. They subsisted for the rest of the week outher produce of Tim's watch; but that supply was now exhausted. Saturday came, and with itthe clamorous creditors; but it brought no remittances. Tim's visage as he received the tradspeople was quite sufficient for such experienced physiognomists—they saw at once that they were not to be paid, and as quickly arrived at the conclusion that they had been "done." Their conduct was insolent even before he went up stairs to announce their attendance, and when he commenced starmering out an exense Their conduct was insolent even before he want up stairs to announce their attendance, and when he commenced stammering out an exense on his return they overwhelmed him with reproaches, and left in a body, declaring unanimously that they should immediately take proceedings to recover their money. Miss lingham had overheard the clamor, and when the noise subsided called Tim to learn the cause of the commotion. He told her what had occurred and how he had concealed the ineivility of the people from the Colonel as long as he could—bat added that it was impossible now to go on any longer without telling him—"I was thinking of asking you, Miss, for some money."

"Ah," said Kate, "unfortunntely, I have not one shilling; I paid the last I had, and did not like to ask my uncle for more until after he had received remittances; how stupid to leave my-self without any."

self without any

(To be continued.)

Sunday in Glasgow. The Glasgow Tramway Company announce that, in consequence of a very largely signed requisition presented to them, they intend running additional cars on Sunday.

Special Notice.

A CARD .- To all who are suffering from the errors and the indiscretions of youth, nerveus weakness, early decay, loss of manhood, &c, I will send a recipe that will cure you FREE OF CHARGE. This great remedy was discovered by a missionary in South America. Send a self-addressed envelope to the REV. JOSEPH T. INMAN, Station, D, Bible House, New