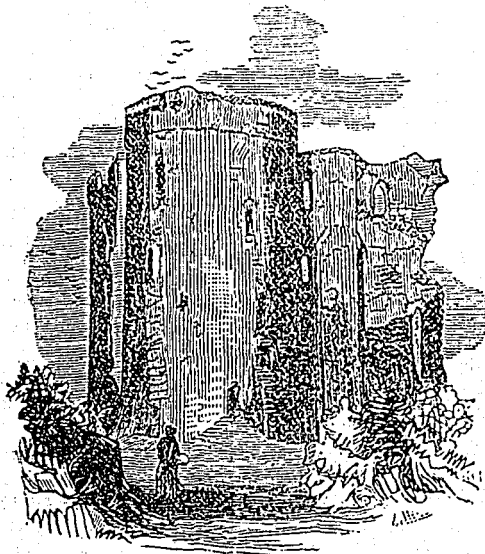


is the love he has for him. He hands him over to a policeman, and he desires that he should be sent to prison. Oh! yes, as long as he has money: "Good morning, gentlemen." "How are you this morning, sir?" and so on. He has a thousand smiles upon his lips, just as long as he has money, but the moment it is gone he has only a curse for him, and he kicks him out of his house. Who then loves the drunkard? Is it God? God abuses the drunkard; says He, "He shall never enter the kingdom of God." Who loves the drunkard? *The Devil*, that is the only one that loves the

kingdom. It occupies the site of the humble palace of MacMorogh; and also, it is said, that of a fortress erected by Strongbow, but destroyed by the Irish. The author of "A Tour in Ireland in 1748," relates the following legend of the castle. "It once belonged to Catherine de Clare, who for many years committed horrible murders there, under the countenance of friendship, hospitality and good nature. She would invite several of the rich inhabitants in order to entertain them, and when they were in their mirth and jollity, push them through a trap-door and cut their throats." "It is certain,"



WICKLOW CASTLE.

drunkard. And the Devil only loves him so that he can broil him well, and toast him and torture him for all eternity. Now, that man is an unhappy man, there is not a soul that loves him, and therefore he is wretched and miserable in this world; he is in hell here upon earth, and he has waiting for him a worse hell in Eternity.

WICKLOW CASTLE.

The "city" of Ferns, in the county of Wexford, consists of a few poor houses, containing little more than five hundred inhabitants; it is built on the side of a hill, at the summit of which stands the ruins of an ancient castle, which formerly ranked among the most famous in Ireland; and may still be classed among the more interesting military edifices of the

adds the tourist, "we saw a convenience of that kind that opened into a large cavern, which might give rise to such a tale."

The story is somewhat borne out by the fact, that Catherine Clare was the wife of Sir Thomas Masterson, constable of the castle under Elizabeth, and it is well known that such treacherous outrages were frequently practised on the native Irish by the English settlers during the reign of "Good Queen Bess." These dangerous holes are common to nearly all the old castles. A story is related of a robber-chief, of Kilbarron Castle, whose atrocities were discovered in a very singular manner. His last victim was the wife of a neighboring chieftain; he had flung her body down the hole into the sea, that roared and lashed far below; but as she was nursing at the time, she could not sink, and floated even