TE THRUE WHINESS AND GATHOTIC CHRONICLIE

MARCH 4 1885

EVERYTHING HAB CARDEN PETER HENDERSON & CO

AN UNHALLOWED UNION.

By M. L. O'Byrne.

"And you'd have less, let me tell you, but for the cowardice of the rascally. North York yeomanry at Oulart, who instead of stand-ing their ground till we could look about us,

ran away; and we'd have known nothing

about our danger but for the escape of Foot, the nimblest among them. Glad you cut

them all off to a man; such poltroons are

"I think, sir," laughed Father John

"though we differ on some points we would

agree also on a few, and one is, that cowards are

great stumbling-blocks in more ways than one

to any cause, and were much better timely

weeded out, as brave men would sooner come

to reasonable understanding and fair adjust-ment of quarrel."

There was a bonhommie and an outspoken

manner about Father John, which, along

with his paternal countenance, at once be-

nignly claiming reverence, and commanding

respect, was incipiently making favorable

impressions upon Captain Courtney, who granted a conditional assent, muttering

to their understanding." Miles O'Byrne, who felt that the speaker's

eye was upon him, and that there was a sin-

ister allusion in the drift of his speech, made

haughty interrogation : "Do you consider all those holding com-

"They are loyalists and enlightened Pro-

pared with yours, the least of ours is a gentle-

man," replied Esmond, frowning upon the

Protestantism, a good outward coat, and

perpetrated crimes that never will disgrace the

testants," said the lieutenant, grandly.

while glanced at his nephew :

missions in the line gentlemen ?"

ohurch goers."

insurgent leaders,

Miles resumed :

unfit to live.'

AYER'S Sarsaparilla

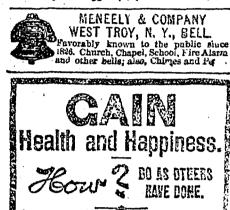
Is a highly concentrated extract of Sersaparilla and other blood-purifying roots, combined with Iodide of Potassimm and Iron, and is the safest, most reliable, and most economical blood-nurifier that can be used. It invariably expels all blood poisons from the system, enriches and renews the blood, and restores its vitalizing power. It is the best known remedy for Scrofnla and all Scrofulous Complaints, Erysipelas, Eczema, Ringworm, Blotches, Sores, Bolls, Tumors, and Eruptions of the Skin, as also for all disorders caused by a thin and impoverished, or corrupted. condition of the blood, such as Rheumatism Neuralgia, Rheumatic Gout, General Debility, and Scrofnlous Catarrh.

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"Aver's SARSAPARILLA has cured me of the Inflammatory Rheumatism, with which I have suffered for many years. W. H. MOORE."

Durham, Ia., March 2, 1822. PREPARED BY

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Are your Kidneys disordered? "Kidney Wort brought me from by grave, as it word, after I had berg given up by 31 test destroit." betroit." M. W. Boveraus, Mechanic, Ionia, Mich.

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Have you Bright's Discase? "Eldney.Wort enred me when my water was just like chalk and then like blow?" Frank Wilken, Peslody, Mess.

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"Kidney-Wort (1 bettle) erred me when I water "Kidney-Wort, (I bottle) cured no when I wisses me I had to roll out of hed." C. M. Talimage, Milwaukee, Wis.

Have you Kidney Disease? "Eldney-Wort made me sound in liver and kidney after years of unmerselfal decidence. He work the sour-Sam'i Hodges, williamstown, Nest Va.

Are you Constipated? Idnor-Wort causes say ovacuations and cured Ster 16 yours us, of other zardicines." Milson Juirchild, St. Albans, Vi.

Have you Malaria?

which derogatory injunction was thus resent **ILL-WON PEERAGES** fully answered by the affronted parties, Kitty, who was mistress of elocution, taking the lead :

Mushe, thin, Kitty returns the complimint. Wid all manner o' rispict to the ordhers of his reverence, Moll an' I was just sayin' ' Och, sure, now, isn't this a poor case, that if theinimy coomedown on us, as there's no knowin' but they would, an' the min have to march to meet 'em ; there was she an' 1 set for sentries to watch over an' take care o' the likes o' yous-not that I'd begrudge it to the two young ladies, God mark their purty faces to grace ! but to be waitin' like dhrynurses an' chambermaids on the gintlemin, an' the boys wantin' us to help em', 'ud aggravate a donkey, an' glad I am ye've made betther choice o' the ould lady to attind ye. Wisha, coome along, Moll, to the council !'

Captain Courtney, observing judicious silence, made no response to this fluent oration, which Moll Doyle, as she followed her termagant relative, wound up, saying : "Throth, if I war to be put on that duty

it's go out soldierin' on my own hook I would inagh !"

Miles approached the alarmed Flora and Ethel, looking dismayed at the viragos whom Hugh and Father John were now striving to pacify, while they drew them forth with themselves, and said : "Don't mind these noisy dames ; they are excited and in a querulous mood just now, but in reality, they are tender, good hearted mothers of families, have till lately led quiet, inoffensive lives, and had Father John not known them to be decent and well conducted he would not have proposed their services."

"Oh, but they are so blood stained !" re-marked Flora, with a shudder.

"Ay, if they were all gentlemen." "Certainly," responded Percy Esmond; "that is an indispensable qualification. One could never expect to find in a brute rabble "Well, they shall not molest you, ' said Miles, gently. "Where's the little drummer? more than the ferocious courage incidental to There, yonder; I see him speaking to Captain Courtney. Well, I am going now to the camp; should you need any ser-vice I can render, depute him to suck me, and meanwhile rest assured that you the brute beast; reason would appeal in vain are safe here as you could be in the midst of your own legions. Adieu !"

Lifting his hat in courtesy, Miles departed with Hugh, just returned to summon him in haste to the council, Flora and Ethel, in deep "Evading the point does not answer the question," smiled Hugh, "So, I daresay, are silence looking after them, till recalled by the voice of Captain Courtney, saying : "Isn't this a nice fix we're in? In the

your valet and butler loyal fellows, and good midst of a rebel camp, not one of our own people about us, servants and all made off to "Can the half of them spell their own Wexford. May the horned beasts pursue names?" cried Gerald of Ballymanus, ironically, "You must admit that the least of them is

" Don't agitate yourself, dear," entreated Mrs. Courtney, a small, spare person of very ladylike appearance and prepossessing mansuperior in civilization and social grade to the rag, tag, and bobtail you deem it an honor ners; "it will be bad for you." lead into rebellion against the best

"Psha! Lucy, how easy you take it. You women have no feeling. Three ribs broken. I'm sorry now we've trusted our-selves to such barbarians, and Percy so disof kings, in foray upon his peaceful subjects, and which error may yet cost you dear. Yes, I assert, as comabled. Mark my words, we're in great peril. The priest is, after all, the best of the lot, and if the murderous squad fall on us, where should we find him now? Flora and Ethel, take my warning, keep out of the way of "Then all I can say is, if your definition of gentleman be founded upon his loyalty, those brigands that have been showing you so much civility. Heavens ! what yahoos superior social grade-that in the name of loyalty and Protestantism, and on the strength of his good coat and superior social gradetheir women are. Nice wouldn't it be if they took a fancy to you ?---oh, oh, my ribs ! Wife, it's all your fault. You would wait your gentlemen, inaccessible to reason, have for the garrison ball, when I wanted to go up to Dublin. If misfortune comet of it I'll meanest of our ragged peasantry, whose con-tempt and scorn theyhavo earned, themselves. Yes, I proclaim it aloud, without possibility lay it at your door, and yours, Flora, that Yes, I proclaim it aloud, without possibility encouraged your aunt to stay, because, for of contradiction, your depraved myrmidons sooth, you didn't like meeting Carhampton, 88

how's the poor childhre," Miss Effe, an' my Nelly, an' the little gossoon - I was dhramin' em out o' the hands o' the yeas the worst evil could Befall 'em." "Amin, a chierna /" responded Kitty, ris-

ing up with her pall and turning the cow loose. "Larry is a cute boy, an' niver fear II keep'a sharp look-out, as we cautioned him. Here's my Ned coom'in for another pail o' milk for the min, along wid Johnny; they must go to Nancy Brennan an' Sally Nolan, for we've done all our milkin', an' I must keep this for our own use till I hear what's his riverence goin' to do."

"I'm afeard they won't decide upon nothin', so many givin' their opinion, one for one thing, an' another for another," said Moll Doy's. "Well, Johnny, avouchal, what' goin' on above?"

"Begorra, it's for all the world like a rookery of crows in a storm," said Johnny Doyle, coming up. "Every gintleman, ex-ceptin' Misther Miles and Misther Hugh, that goes wid Father Murphy, wantin' to have his own way, and thinkin' their own plan best, so that no two can agree. It's well's if they don't pull the whole thing to pieces, an' make a mess o' it. Have ye any more milk to spare us?'

"No, alanna ; go to Nancy Brennan ; she has four or five cows' milkin'. I wondher Father John lets himself be led or said by thim, he that's able to bate the world."

"An' what is it you want, Ned, avic ?" said Kitty, coming towards the house with her

son, who took the pail to carry for her. "Misther Miles sint me over to sind the little dhrummer, Willie Mitchell, to the ladies, wid his compliments, to know if they have any commands, an' how they passed the night, an' to tell you an' Moll to have breakfast for 'em ; and he'll be down himself as soon as he can get away."

"Musha," retorted Kitty, "bad cess to the breakfast I'd get ready if it wor anyone but himself or Misther Hugh bid it. Break fast for the inimy, inagh!" And with an air of disgust she turned to see what caused Ned to come to a sudden halt, with abashed vis-age-Flora and Ethel, who, just as they passed, had come out of the front door, were behind her.

"We do not wish you should take the trouble to get breakfast for us," said Flora, gently. "Indeed, we shall not require any

Kitty, promptly recovering her self-possession, mape respectful answer : "Och, in re-gard o' the throuble, alanna, 'tisn't that ; an' as far as yerself an' this purty colleen, I'd do more nor that for yez; but I do own id goes agin the grain for me to be civil to the gintlemin; howandiver, I'll do my best to plaze Mr. Miles and make yez snug. Walk into the parlor, Miss, an' I'll have all ready in a jiffy." She pointed with her finger to a door on the right, opposite to that occupied by Captain Courtney.

"Thank you," said Flora; and turning to Ned, who stood evidently captivated in the contemplation of beauty, combined with a refined elegance quite new to him : "Have the goodness to bear our best thanks to Mr. O'Byrne and his brother ; we have been most comfortable, and shall be so glad to see them when they will do us the pleasure of coming over." Same time she handed a piece of gold to the boy, who, receiving it with blushing hesitation, departed, just as Percy Esmond, not looking particularly refreshed by a bad night's rest and his crippled arm, called over the banisters :

"I say, Florry, what message of compli-ment are you sending to those d-----d rebels? Mind what you are about ?"

"Merely a response to a polite enquiry how we passed the night," smiled Flora, looking up. "You would not have me transgress courtesy. But how are you,

Percy?" "Much you care," was the affable reply, as the young lieutenant returned to his room to finish dressing, assisted little nue Fiora and Ethel

have unanimously decided upon marching on Weiford And taking it, "grinned) Percy/Exmond, with sardonic aneer. Miles bowed. Such is our intention. You, Captain Courtney, and your friends may be more wisely counselled to retain your present quarters than adventure the risk of a

ment, was silent, but Percy Esmond made reply, caustic and fierce:

fanfaronade. of bombastic lunatics, but that in 'my mind's eye' I see you, with some score of your compeers, dangling from the walls of the fortress, or with heads spiked upon the gates of the city, glaring, ghastly trophies of our triumph, over the Aceldama of carnage below—the piled corpses of your broken hosts, cut down by our guns, weltering in gory havoc on the field. Are you quite mad ?"

" Miles gravely seturned : "A high authorty has propounded that 'oppression makes the wise man mad; hence, if the truth of the saving be applicable in my case, I can only plead that I participate in the dis-temper, with thousands of my countrymen. every iota ; nevertheless, having found, by sad experience, that no forbearance on fore, each man of us, with our life in our hand, goes forth, conscious that it is only his, while he can bravely hold it, by smitting down his enemy; and all of our host exult-ing in the thought that if we perish in the noblest cause that ever nerved a manly arm, on our glorious death-bed we shall have struck a blow whose resound will be heard through the wide world; that we shall have

brand in the sacred cause of liberty, whether the scene of action were

passioned eloquence Miles rose to depart, but on the threshold again he paused, and confronting Esmond, said : "Once again, sir, take in good part the caution I give ; provide for the safety of all with whose defence you are charged, nor be influenced by overweening confidence in your well-equipped phalanx, or betrayed, in scorn of our rude levics,

to underrate the might that slumbers in a wronged peasant's arm. No dastards they in combat, for beneath every ragged garment heaves a bosom inspired with the prestige of hereditary glory, and in every vein throbs a life stream derived from source and lineage more ancient, chivalrous, and princely. than that of the best that circulates among yours. Farewell 1"

Beckoning Hugh to follow, he strode with lordly air from the apartment, pursued by the gaze of the dumb stricken auditors, absolutely petrified into silence.

"A desperate man that !" murmured Captain Courtney, looking at Blackney of Balielon, who shook his head in mute response.

" By Jove, he's moonstruck !" cried Esmond, with a dry laugh. "Come, let's get ready to march for Wexford ;-ho ! uncle, how shall we transport you? It behoves us to get the start of the victors and their bullocks. Bless my heart !- what a rabble ! Princes, too, by the glory of Solomon ! So, Colelough and Harvey, their

about eleven miles south west of Enniscorthy, fortified by townwall and massive arches, which ponderous gates once had stood, and which ponterous gazes once nad stood, and defended by a strong garrison, exhibited an extraordinary, scenes when the news arrived of the destruction of the "North Cork," and the runnered approach of the victorious insurgents. Constantion seized upon all observe of the inhabitants business with a wild concourse of civilians and militia, traders, mechanics; gentry, soldiera, all commingled in promisenous confusion, By Jove, Byrne, your late Donnybrook [all commingion in promotions contained, skirmishes have turned your heads, and I hurrying to and fro, or congregated in de could laugh in scorn at the hurly-burly and bating groups, while the air re-choed with the cries of children, the lauentations of relatives for their slain, and the oaths and imprecations of would - be avengers of their comrades; while, in the very midst of the discordant clamour, ere long fresh tidings poured in of the defeat of the garrison of Enniscorthy, over which, by and by, dense clouds of amoke discernible from many points, where discernible from many points, gave fearfal evidence of the conflagration of the town, long before throngs of fainting fugitives in heterogeneous mass, footsore, and breathless, hastening thither for shelter, proclaimed the dire event, and in various picture magnified the immensity of the slaughter with the irresist ible courage and inhuman ferocity of the Nay, more, it is quite within the sphere of foe. Then pale dismay supervening upon exposeibility that the unpleasing picture you travagant braggadocio of courage and de possibility that the unpleasing picture you havagant bragging the bar of the second of have just sketched may be dramatised in fiance gave a new turn to policy, menaces of every iota ; nevertheless, having found, by wrath and boastful vanilings were hushed, while the panic-stricken inhabitants, with our part, not the most abject submission their stout defenders, agreed to the humiliour part, not the most abject submission their stors detenders, agreed to the humil-to fate, procured for us tolerance or ating alternative of deputing an embassy immunity from persecution from the swarm to the insurgents, beseching them to forbear immunity from persecution from the swarm of petty despots at whose capricious will and disposal our lives, honor, and free-dom were placed, and that when one comes to the lowest depth there is no lower—wherecouncil, fused into unanimous resolve to fall at once upon the citadel and despat. hed the delegates with the intimation of their inex. orable purpose, while that very evening the insurgents set out, and encamped for the night upon a ridge of the Forth Mountains, called the "Three Rocks," situated about three miles from their destination. Having posted sentinels, each men lay down immolated to the manes of our fatherland to rest upon his pike or musket, beneath-a inimiciated to the manes of our faineriand to reas upon his plac or indeaco, beneators hecatombs of tyrants, and enrolled our names starless canopy, his head pillowed upon the on history's page, side by side with rock, and his cheek fanned by the cold, dewy the best and bravest that ever drew breeze. It was a night of intense darkness, and the ruddy blaze of a watch-fire showed the dark form of Miles O'Byrne standing whether the scene of action were the dark form of blues of byrae standing Greece, Carthage, Rome, or Britain; or the heroes, Hector, Hannibal, Brutus, or Caracta-eis.' As he poured forth the rushing tide of im-the diskoving light and the multituding

the flickering light, and the multitudinous sleepers stretched in every posture around, while at his feet lay Hugh, beside Ned Burke, in heavy slumber, his unconscious head rest ing where the boy had placed it, upon hisown bosom. Yct Ned was not asleep : from time to time he unclosed his eyes, and looked drowsily at Miles, too restless and anxion with many cares to need repose. Thus the hours wore on till morning dawned : and with the first beam of light arose a cry from one of the sentinels upon the pinnacle of the rock. Instantly a horn sounded, and every man of the sleeping host was on his feet.

"A large squadron of the line marching from Duncannon to-wards Wexford !" short ed Johnny Doyle, the sentinel.

Bad luck to 'em ! that they may never go back," responded his mother, Moll Doyle, scared with Kitty and some other female warriors from their couch at hand.

"Up, Clooney and Kellyof Killane," cried Father John, with eagle flashing eye. "Take a band of pikes, and intercept them. We must go on to Wexford, hap what may."

Responsive to the call, two men of fine soldierly bearing stepped forth, and placed themselves at the head of their company, already fallen into rank. The leaders one moment conferred together, then should "Down banners, and march to ambus cade l"

Instantly every green banner disappeared, and Father John, as he viewed the stately and eather dond, as ne viewed the stately column file down the hill, like a turbid stream of swift-running water, turned to Gerald Byrne, who had just come up from his sta-tion, and said proudly: "God's benison be upon them! In the whole world they have no peers, these gallant youths !" A detachment of the Meath Militia, with A detachment of the Meath Militia, with three officers, in advance of the main body, soon came within reach, of the ambushed insurgents, who, swooping from copse and jungle upon the troops, soon proved again their matchless might in brief, stern struggle with the British soldier. Again victory prowned their arms: the whole detachment was cut off, and two pieces of cannon became the prize of the conquerors, while General Fawcott, the commander of the squadron, hearing of the defeat of the advance corps, instead of continuing his routs to Wexford, effected a hasty retreat to Durcannon Fort. The ancient town of Wexford was nova theatre of warlike preparation, reinforce-ments of the Donegal Miltia under Colonel Maxwell, with the Heathfield Yeoman Cavalry under Captain Grogan, the Taghmon Cavalry under Captain Cox, and later on several officers, announcing the approach of other regiments, came pouring into the town, al-ready bristling with formidable artillery. Yet not all these hopeful prognostics could allar or assuage the alarm of the Orange oligarchy, whose dreams, no doubt, were disturbed by visions of murdered peasants, craving venge-ance for ruined homes and tortured limbe. The most extraordinary measures were taken to provide for their safety, and scouts were incessantly on foot to give notice of the approach of the fee. All night long the streets echoed to the heavy tramp of the military passing to and fro, and the terrified murmurs of the inhabitants, anticipating the coming storm. Again deputies were sent to the "Three Rocks" te treat with the insurgents, and again finding their leaders unrelenting-warned, moreover, by signals of their approach, the flight of the yeoman cavalry and infantry, with theloss of their commander, Colonel Watson, shot at Belmont, and other tokens-without further delay the garrison, now presenting the aspect of an "armed mob, confused, disorderly, and terrified, but oruel and truculent even in the extremity of their terror, were the first to quit the town, sotting fire to their barracks as they abandoned it ;" while the yeomany delayed their departure, destroying the ammunition they could not carry with them, and plundering some houses and burning others ; their officers displaying equal cowar-dice, divesting themselves of their uniforms and replacing them with such mean garments as they could procure, in their head long flight to seek some spot of shelter or concealment. During this scene of confusion, plainly visible to the perception of the insurgents-advanced as near as Ferrybank-the new deputation, having failed to dissuade them from approaching the town, now stipulated, on the part of those who sent them that the town, esteem I prize next to my own. He touched her hand to his lip, and was gone, to overtake Hugh and Ned Burke, who had set forward, while Flora, 'strangely' moved, slowly returned to the parlor, to meet Percy starting in quest of some sort of ford it and an entry entered the city samaed to meet Percy starting in quest of some sort of ford it and an entry entered the city samaed to the basent army entered the city samaed to the peasant army entered to the samaed to the peasant army entered the city samaed to the peasant army entered the city samaed to the peasant army entered to the samaed to the peasant army entered to the samae to the same to the

has done better than any other remody I have sver used in my practicu" Dr. it. K. Chark, South Here, Ya.

Are you Bilious? "Fidney-Worthas done mo more good than any other remedy I have ever taken." Mirs. J. T. Galuway, Elk Flat, Oregon.

Are you tormented with Piles? Idney-Wort permanently cured no of cloeding . Dr. W. C. Kline recommended it to me.", Geo. H. Horst, Orabier M. Bank, Myerstown, Pa.

Are you Rheumatism racked? "Edney-Wort curve no, after I was given up to "Edney-Wort curve no, after I was given up to ite by puysicums and I had suffered theory your..." Ethridge Malcolm, West Bacu, Maino.

If you would Banish Disease and gain Health, Take

KIDNEY-WORTE THE BLOOD CLEANSER.



Regulate the Stomach and Liver.

"Maryland, My Maryland."

* * * " Pretty Wives, Lovely daughters and noble men."

" My farm lies in a rather low and miasmatic situation, and

" My wife !" " Who !"

- "Was a very pretty blonde !" Twenty years ago, became
- "Sallow !"
- "Hollow-eyed !"
- "Withered and aged !"
- Before her time, from

"Malarial vapors, though she made no particular complaint, not being of the grumpy kind, yet causing me great uneasi ness.

"A short time ago I purchased your remedy for one of the children, who had a very severe attack of biliousness, and it occurred to me that the remedy might help my wife, as I found that our little girl upon recovery had

" Lost !"

44 Her sallowness, and looked as fresh as a new blown daisy. Well the story is soon told. My wife, to-day, has gained her oldtimed beauty with compound interest, and is now as handsome a matron (if I do say it myseli) as can be found in this county, which is noted for pretty women. And I have only 13 . Bitters to thank for it.

The dear creature just looked over my shoulder, and says 'I can flatter equal to the days of our courtship,' and that reminds me there might be more prelly wives if my bro-ther farmers would do as I have done."

Hoping you may long be spared to do good, I thankfully remain.

C. L. JAMES. BELTSVILLE, Prince George Co., Md.;) May 28th, 1883; } ÷.,

Thone genuine, without a bunch of green Hops on the white label. Shun all the vile, moisonous stuff with "Hop for "Hope" in Ref name

have left on record enormities so heinous. grave has closed over their bones, will cry out: 'Not men, but monsters these !' And yet will the half of their infamy be disclosed till the great accounting day, since there be deeds too vile for even historic pages to note, and which will be found transcribed in the book of the recording angel only? Yes, we have cause to be thankful that our place is not among ranks whose ignoble fame would suffuse our cheeks with the brand of dishonor, the hot blood of shame "

"But that I anticipate our victorious arms will by-and-by compel you to reverse your opinion I would here and now give you the lie if you mean to allege that dishonor attaches to any corps to which I belong," retorted angry Esmond, unheeding the im-ploring gestures of his sister, aunt and cousir.

"And but that I stand pledged to my cause in this great national duel, in which we hope to obtain satisfaction by dint of the sharp argument of pike and musket, I would here and now take up your challenge, and so acquit me that no traducer would again be

council here interrupted the angry colloquy beween the gentlemen.

Father John immediately rose, and turning and partly the result of his early pupilage in the College of Seville, and intercourse with the most polished society of Spain : "My friends will, I know, excuse my absence, dictated by imperious necessity, and furthermore permit me inquire as to their wishes. Night is closing in, Wexford is distant, and none of the party appear well fitted to undergo the renewed fatigue of an elevenmile journey, with, perhaps, indifferent ac-commodation in a city now thronged with fugitives. Above-stairs in this house are some rooms comfortably appointed. If it be your pleasure to make use of them in the emergency, trust to our insurgent faith that you shall not be disturbed, and I will appoint these women to wait upon you, and attend in every particular to your comfort, while our men withdraw to the sterner duties of the camp."

Father John's address appealed with varied effect to each of his auditors. Flora and Ethel, whom, waiving the brief episode of wordy war with Percy, Miles, and Hugh, had been sedulous in effort to tranquillize and win to gentle con-fidence in their friendly disposition, quite gained over in heart, were at once for ac-cepting the proposal. Mrs. Courtney, dreading the long journey, and the possible con-tingency of a night in the barracks or on the street, thought a comfortable room would be more desirable if they could be quite sure of safety among such a multitude of the wild trophize it, much to the amusement of the Irish. Captain Courtney and Lieutenant unobserved Flora and Ethel :

patient to beamong their own friends, thought it better to get on, and acceptof Father John's offer of horses and convoy ; but then came the

and Marmion teased you, and-well, you that posterity, hearing of them, when the may find it out of the frying-pan into the fire. But I'll up to Dublin, come or stay who will, and get a surgeon to attend me that has skill in his profession. I will !-- all your fault !- Enniscorthy burned to the ground, and heaven knows what next !"

" Come, uncle; 'tis all very bad, but can't be helped now, and you want rest," said Percy, taking advantage of a pause to persuide the cantain to lie down on a couch carried in for his use.

CHAPTER XXXIV.

The morning sun rose clear and silvery upon the town of Enniscorthy, as at the selfsame hour of yesterday morning basking in the new-born splendour, and animated with the pulse of waking life. To-day its aspect, how changed ! Masses of dead bodies, with ruined *debris* choking the narrow streets : stately mansions, shapeless heaps of ruins ; fine houses, dingy and desolate, standing with yawning doors wide open, where they had been burst by the fierce invader; no sound of life breaking the still acquit me that no traducer would again be no sound of the Dreaking the still-found to impugn my pretension to equal ness of horror; and adjacent the rights of manhood, or malign any cause I es-poused." The entrance of Father Michael Murphy to summon Father John and his confederates to somewhat rested and recovered from the prostrating effects of the dread scenes in which they had but yet acted a minor part of to his guests said, with all the courteous the day preceding, Flora and Ethel, who grace and dignified bearing, partly inherent | shared the same apartment, rose early, and for some time stood looking out of the top window upon the thrilling spectacle before them—Vinegar Hill, a conical eminence, standing in the midst of an extensive am phithester of hills, of different form and elevation, receding into distance : some soft and undulating, clothed with verdure and cultivation; others presenting a rugged outline, swathed with the deep purple tints of atmospheric hue, casting them into shadowy distance ; to the north the ancient castle of Ferns, standing against a blue cone of hill rising loftily above it; and towards the west the lordly summits of Mount Leinster towering over all. But not this panorama of beauty attracted the sad eyes of the cousins, riveted in awe upon the heaving ocean of men arrayed for mortal combat that cover-ed the hill from base to summit, leaving but one bare spot of about a hundred and fifty yards around their mansion; standing, as it were, in the midst of a charmed circle. in which the only object they saw was Kitty, in

clean cap and apron, and quite divested of yesterday's repulsive tokens, milking a cow; while Moll Doyle, equally improved in externals, was carcssing a lively young bull, which having had a horn broken; and sustained sundry damage in its martial onslanght upon the foe, engaged her kindly sympathy. Feeding the animal with pieces of brown bread, she at length began to apos-

"My jewel ye are, an' the beauty o' the world. Ye like that bit, ye do, ye crathur, an' if it wor the last bit I had yer welcome Esmond, feverish with their wounds, and imto it; for wasn't it yerself helped to clear the wary suspicion suggesting that perhaps inimy afore us, all as one as a rigimint o' several hours, as you know, without on the way the treacherous scoundrels would dhragoons ? An' throth, if I had a snug bit having partaken of a morsel of food, fall on and murder them. This cogent idea lo ground o my own, as onct I had, ock hone, were not in condition to essay further em-prevailed, and Captain Courtney consented it's a fine life ye'd lade for the rest of yer prise. As it is, we had reason to be quite to remain, stipulating that those odious hussies days, an die o' ould age, wid a beautiful col-should not approach one of their party, lar round yes neck. Musba, Kitty, 1 wondher . .

went to make inquiries for Captain Courtney, whose wife, meeting them at the door, invited them to enter.

In their abiding dread of being fallen on and murdered by their escort, Captain Courtney and his nephew could not make up their minds to set out for Wexford until guarantee of protection. So, having meanwhile broakfasted well and grumbled their fill; they were constrained to wait, and wait in vain, for Father John came not, and it was evident, as day advanced, some great excitement pervaded the mighty host of twenty thousand men, surging in billowy waves around the lefty eminence where multitudinous green banners danced and swayed in the noontide sun, and betimes

the loud roar of myriad voices filled the fir mament with long-reverberating echoes. But at last, when patience, well-nigh exhausted, gave scope to new fears and murmurs. Miles and Hugh O'Byrne were announced. "Whero's your priest? Isn't he coming?"

growled Courtney, as they entered. " How long are we to be kept here ?' "Father John," returned Miles, with ur-

bane condescension of look and tone, "is so pressed with engagements, he has deputed us, Captain Courtney, to let you and these ladies know that a deputation from Wexford to our camp is about to return to the city, and if it be your pleasure to accom-pany a convoy of such undoubted trust, the gentlemen-relatives of my own, not, perhaps, unknown to you-are at hand." Be moved as he spoke from the door and John of Dufry, Colclough, and Mr. Blackney of Balielon, with Bagnal Harvey, bowing to the ladies, advanced. The presence of these gentlemen, intimate friends of Captain Courtney, at once restored the equanimity of

his spirits and soothed his ruffled temper. "Ho ! Colclough !- Havey !- my good friends !" he exclaimed. "To what blessed windfall of luck are we indebted for your presence here ? You haven't come, I presume, to join the rebels, or to treat for the capitulation of Wexford ?" " Very grieved we are to say we have been

the bearers to the insurgents of a flag of truce, which has been rejected," said colclough ; " hence we must return instanter with the unwelcome tidings of war."

"The deuce take the insolent squad !" cried Captain Courtney, looking enraged at Miles, who coolly had seated himself beside Flora Esmond, while Hugh stood beside Ethel Courtney. "Youdon't mean to say yourragged staff have the presumption to believe we'll throw open our gates to their howl? Go 'long! Why didn't you, in the flush of yes-terday's haphazard victory, march right on with your horned vanguard and storm the citadel? You might then have had a chance."

"Such, undoubtedly, had been our pro-ceeding," said Miles, laughing, in spite of himself, at the grotesque distortion of the oaptain's visage in his undignified ire; "bat you forget, sir, poor human beings are not endowed with the attributes of demigods; our men, having the same day march-ed thirty miles, and fought for content , with our, work ; and permit me to add, though you are free to choose, as well. Worford, the capital of the county, aituated residue, whom circumstances interpartities

nighnesses refused to entertain your beggar. ly embassy ? Glad of it; -it will give us work to do to thin the Croppies."

"I thought, dear, you said you would go to Dublin," said Mrs. Courtney, who did not feel quite so sanguine on the subject of thinning the Croppies, and who had a very nervous apprehension of encountering another they had again seen Father John Murphy, day similar to that of Enniscorthy. Do and obtained from him renewed pledge and let us get up to Dublin : we shall be safer there.

"I believe you're crazed, Lucy! Is it take the journey with all my ribs broken!" cried the captain, in amazement at such proposition.

"Nonsense, uncle ! You've only one rib broken," said his nephew. "Don't be mak-ing mountains out of mole-hills. Macnamara said so."

"And do you think I minded what the Irish ignoramus said, sir ?" shouted the captain. "Don't I know myself? Confound the lot of you, for unfeeling-oh !---oh ! By Jove ! maybe those brigands aren't so bad, after all ; shouldn't wonder if they had some good in them—some heart. At any ratelet's get on to Wexford. Where's Florry? Gone, I'll engage, to pack. Like all you women, selfish—minding only herself. What are we going to do now ?"

Leaving the party to settle the question, Leaving the party to settle the question, we shall follow the maligned Flora, who had slipped from the room unnoticed, after the exit of Miles, and approaching where he lingered a moment at the hall-door, giving some directions to Ned Burke, she, soon as she drew his attention, timidly accosted

"I suppose," she said, while in her tone there was a melancholy vibration that engaged his carnest interest, "it would not be quite the thing for me to wish well to your success; but be assured, none will more truly sympathise in whatsoever tide of fortune befall ; and though I might not rejoice for your triumph, I should be deeply grieved for your disaster.

"Then, lady," returned Miles, bonding low, and benignly smiling, "yours of all will be the only heart that thall so feel, and very grateful it is to mine to know that there is one, even one, so kind and noble, that if it may not feel with us can feel for us, and at least not censure if it do not appreciate our struggle. not for supremacy, but for freedom to exist enfranchised from galling

bondage in our own land." "You should not be impugned for such en-deavor," she returned; "but admitting all the justice of your plen, and the valor of your host, their resources for protracted warfare appear so limited one almost trembles for the issue. Is it imperative upon you to risk your own life and fortune on a stake in which so many are listed?"

"Would you have me, fair siren," he an-swered, "desert my brethren-in-erms, and withhold my aid in the hour of used from the day, but though we perish our renown. will survive in story ; we must not be reft of that, or show a blemished honor, unworthy with all the arms and ammunition it con-even of the regard of Florence Esmond, whose tained, should be delivered up to the captors. meet Percy starting in quest of some sort of find it alreadylevacuated by the military and a conveyance to carry them to Wexford. a great number of peoples while the trembling find it already is a start of the source of the so