# The ©rue cielitness, <br> AND 

CATHOLIC CHRONICLE.

| VOL. XXII | MONTREAL, FRIDAY, NOV. 10, $18 \% 1$. |  |  | NO. 13. |
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|  |  |  |  |  |
| Nickle, that poor human beast thrust his head <br> prard through the hat, and glaring intensely |  |  |  |  |
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| P. ind horui; <br>  |  |  |  |  |
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|  |  |  |  |  |
| fiereely threatening all the while that if Mickle did not "ate, ate," and "dhrink, dhrink," as inickly as was humanly possible, he would in- |  |  |  |  |
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| ural smile round his moath, while his litte aisizine |  |  |  |  |
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|  |  |  |  |  |
| alled at thief-I'll rum you through by Herins, you bochach." "There's no where I go but they're pur- |  |  |  |  |
| "Ihere's no where I go but they re pur- hoon' me, up an' down, and backard and for- ra; an' goin' wid the wind or agin the wind, |  |  |  |  |
| $\begin{aligned} & \text { ad; an' goin' wid the wind or afrin the wind, } \\ & \text { hey re always an' crer a purshooin' o' me," } \\ & \text { abbled the new come fool. } \\ & \text { George turned round and twinkled his red } \end{aligned}$ |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |
| $\begin{aligned} & \text { George turned round and twinkled his red } \\ & \text { ye at the fellow, scanned him closely, and to } \end{aligned}$ |  |  |  |  |
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|  hat. An' the Prince $0^{\prime}$ Wales," continued |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |
| the deril carried you off, Johnny Jafferty-thePomans is sure of hearea, Beaugurd-woonly thiry-by the vartue $0^{\prime}$ my oath, one Pro- |  |  |  |  |
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|  <br>  |  |  |  |  |
| dita |  |  |  |  |
| testid Robin Costiman. His first inupulse wasto pounce on the villain, oven for whose cruelty |  |  |  |  |
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| and drag him to yaol, was replaced by a great anziety to speak with the beggar girl, and by a |  |  |  |  |
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