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TURLOGH O'BRIEN
the fortunes of an irish soldier. chapter xxxyi.-The forget.me-not.
The moon shone gloriousiy from the sott sum The clouds, and silvered the woods and towers mer Glindarragh, as Percy Neville, overitaken by the nightiall in his ramble, found himself once The presence or the king's soldiers in the castl however, in other respects and least with this good result-that no predatory invasion was any longer to be appre-
hended from the wild peasantry; and tbus th anclest mansion and its surrounding woods wer
now as secure and peaceful as iu the bappiest now as secure and
time of civil quiei
galid slowly approached the bridge of Glindarragh, he heard upon the seques-
tered bye-road which debouched at its extremity the rapid tread of a horse's hoof; and pausing
by the batlement, he saw beneath the stooping boughs the advancigg form of a horseman.
'God save you, str,' said the caralier, gravely rawing up upon the brudge, beside the young gentleman, and raising bis bat with a formal salu-
tation-I bear with me some letters for the astle-and some, if I mistake not, intended for
our own hands; may I ask your name? Even 1 suspected,' continued O'Gara, his question Percy Neville, with a courteous acknowledg ment, took the letters which the young priest ex
tended toward him, and, leaning against the bat tlement of the bridge, as the horseman rode up he steep ascent to the castie gate, he read their
contents in the brigat monnlight. Sir Hugh's ght of his own present difficulties. In the beief, therefore, that the old kngtht was undergo
ing no thore than the incouvenient formalities o ng no more than the
lemporary confinement, the young gentleman
without much anxiety, passed on to the next.This was from his father, Sir 'Thomas. Naville ne passage from it we sha:
$d$ in the following terms:-
'On receupt of these, it is my pleasure sou
hould set forth from Glindarragh, and crossing the Slannon into Clare, by which course you
will be less like to meet interruption than were will be less like to meet nerruption Duan
you to take the long rood through D
to pass on for Antrim in the north, where I shal expect your arrival, as doth my honored friend,
Sir Jolon Campbell, You can get a protection from any general officer; but as Sir John is
known to be a Whig, fou had better not mentoon your exact destination. It is now high
time you were settled no life. I have let my suffiering a wilfal young hussey to disappoint both
him and me. Maybap, howerer, it is better so have at present in riews such an alliance as will be, in point of rank, more honorable, and no less
desrable in the matter of wealth; but $I$ will There was nothing in this letter, one migbt have thought, to make the young man particuand melancholy, as be folded it agan. H leaned over the moss-grown parapet, and hooked
sadly down upon the chafing stream, and then up mer moon
And so, and so, all is ended,' he said, in re
retful meditation: 'all her innocent, pretty Ways - her simple kindness-the charice meetings
that gave such a charm to every day-all gone and over for me. Ann I never to see her againer light step, ber beautitul sanile-stal.
He paused abruptly, and a pang of grief abd
boeliaess, more bitter than be had felt for many a year, wrung bis beart; and if the truth must With a bitter eflort, however, be mastered tu zeakness which threatened to unman tim. learing her would cost me griaf like this. She thle thonks it either-she, thought on me, sare io simple kindoess--she moll forget me as lightly as she would the clance
traveller whom her bounty badd relieved; and I miust forget her, too - I will forgel her-if may- And yet,' he resumed bitterly, at part thus early; and white it is yet possible, than whait on, and break my heart. Only to think on it-sure never did dream steal away the sease sap her frst, in that old orchard, which I lore standing there, in her siuple, sad, exquisite beauly, a spell was vo ine, which I had-whench

-that I can never tell her this-that she can
never know it.
¢ Pride, pride, pride-accursed pride, he said,
writh the vehemence of angush, as with a slight wilh the vehemence of anguish, as with a sligh
but expressive gesture, he struck the folded leter, which he still held in his hand, upon the bat coment of the bridge-' pride, parental pride,
commands me to be silent-forbids me woo to an honorable alliance, this most noble and beautifu
creature-this being whom I I lore so fondly, so unuterably, because, alas! she is humble in for une and in birth. And therefore must $\frac{r}{}$, with all my store of love and adoration untold, p Wayward paths of life to meet her more. 'But then,' he resumed, ${ }^{\text {s she cares not for me }}$
that is, beyond mere simple kindness, she knows not of the love I bear her. I myself scarc knew it until now. To ber this parting will be but so many last words, and one last look- to me, ond love of my heart, 'tis more than likely she would refuse to hear me. I cannot now bethink me I ever marked that, in her words or looks,
which could show me that she liked me; where Which could show me that she liked me; wher
fore, then, say more; better to part thus, and ne whom inisfortune would thenceforward mark or its own-dependent upon the pleasure, of an
mbitious aud imperious father. Ay, ay, tis better as it is, pride, have you triumphe, and as
spoke, he crushed the clencbed hand. 'Yes,' he pursued ;'it will need much stoicism hort ; but I shall not be wanting to mase.fshall arond the posssbility of seeing her
resolved there shall be no leare-taling.'
He had hardly uttered this doughty resolution when he beard a light footfall arproaching the
bridge. This little sound smote heary on bis bridge. This little sound smote heary on ins rose at its tiny summons-and in $3 n$ instant his resoives were obiterated and gone. There
she came, indeed; alone, descending the steep road
at the far bridge foot, her light cloak drawn about at the far bridge foot, her light cloak drawn about
ber, and ber little shoe-buckles gittering at every ber, and ber little shoe-buckles glittering at every
step in the moonlight. So, after all, hey were o meet before he left the old castle-and under knotted in the buttress of the bridge, and beneath the soft and melarcholy raliance of the
moon, Percy Neville and the simple country beauty stood together, in another minute, upon
the lonely road.
 ' ${ }^{\text {aged Percy Neville, with a melancholy smile. }}$ ' I am going down to Nurse Eileen's, sir,' sh answered, gently.
'Nurse Eileen,
'Nurse Eileen, the good old woman wh
anrsed you, my pretty Phebe,' be cootunued i the same tone; "I feen fond of the old nurse my self, though, in truth, I could scarce tell why well.'
The
The gril Jooked with sweet embarrassinent upon the chafing river.:
'And where does Nurse Eileen dwell? ask 's, willing to prolong this chance interview. again raising her soft, dark, melancloly eges.
the border of the wood; by the river banls ; the borer knight-SIr Hugh-that made it
was that
her-God bless han,; and put her there.' 'I know it, a pretty, small, thatched bouse,
by the river side, among, the oaks. Sle is rery happy there, I dare sap,' he pursued,
'You and she are happy together,'
Ske looked up into his face with one of he Ske looked up into his face with one of her
own sad, beautilul smites; but marking the singu
larly melancholy expression which reigned there the sunite, with all the eloquence of its modes
dimples, gare place to a look of sorrow, and dimples, gare place to a look of sond pansivety covered the old battlement, one of the little blue weild flower to which poets and lovers have given the name of ' forget :be-not.
' Gire me that litle flower ow'ully and tenderly, after he baid, very so smail Gngers playing with its sleader stemn fo some miates. 'you give it, 'twill, indeed, prove onie io ne; give tit ine, pretty hebe, and the I
mod are of his spot, and this hour, when I far avay;
und gone.'
With
Wh modestor; she held the litile Dower toward

## him me fog it, and tee took her hund.

not ? since 1 cane bere, ory precty Plebe, He
continued in the save minurful tone, ' wee have
been good fruends all that time, and so do uo

 | shall ever seer and mpeuk winh you, coy killd lit |
| :--- |

In the moonlight, he thought he saw her color
change as he said this. She did not sper ever, but lowered her head a little, as if to ad-
ust her cloak, and he plainls felt the little hand 'Does she love me-does she really love me?' thought he, as he gazed passionately upon the ' Phebe,
nute had passed in sllence, ' my pretty Phebe,
when I am goirg away, as I shall be to-morrow When I am going away, as
-will you sometimes think

## member poor Percy Neville. She strove to smile

She strove to smile, she tried to speak, but her full heart were unlocked-the unavaiting struggle was over-and she wept in all the abandonment of desolate and bitter grief.
In an instant every coler
In an instant every colder thought and remem
brance vanished from bis mind. Warm brance ranished from bis mind. Warm, gener-
ous fervent as ever flowed trom a lorer's full ous fervent as ever flowed from a lorer's ful
heart, the words of passion, devotion, adoration, pledged him for ever to the weeping girl. What
recked be of consequences ; what cared be for recked be of consequences; what cared be for
the distant future. She loved him-loved him The distant future. She loved ham-loved him
truly; he would not-he could not give her up.
What boots it to ate romance through all its length. The passionthen, beneath that wild-thorus tree, pledged and and change of life.
Whapter xxxyl.-the parchment.
Weary after a day of tedions travel, O'Gara
entered the old castle-yard, as we have described and fully impressed with the importance of bis mission, hastened, spite of his fatigue, to acquit
himself of bis momentous undertaking. In con-
pliance with Sir Hugh's minute dreations, he selected, as his bed-chamber, the old knight's
apartment, which, as we mentioned io an early apartment, which, as we mentioned in an early
chapter of this book, was situated in one of th projecting towers, overbanging the river; he at
his leasure runmaged the dusty papers and parchments which filled the old press in the ante-
chamber-and, at length, to bis infinite satisfae chamber-and, at length, to his infinite satisfac-ment-the
It is necessary to be somewhat particular detailng his proceedings, inasmucb as he was
that night destined to experience an adventure whose consequences exerted an important influHaving ascertained by an accurate scrutiny he identity of the deed he bad selected, as the sate dowa before a roaring fire of turf and bog or dressing-room, through which his bed-chamber uras reactied, and then enjoyed at his leisure
such substantal reflection as lis jaded condition demanded. His supper ended, fatigue began to weigh his eyelids down, and learngy the door of greater security, brought the parchment itse!f with him into his bed-chamber, and laid it safely
under his pillow upon which his own weary head under his pillow puon which his own we
was soon pressed in dreamless slumber.
He might have slept for some hours, when be
became conscious, though withont thoroughly became conscious, though withont thoroughly
a making, that some one ras cautiously moring about his bed-room with a candle, and stealthily aboving the furniture; and searching annoagg his
clothes ; but the sense of fatigue was so overpowering, that, although he actually opeaed his
eyes, and saw the light shifting, and the distendeyes, and saw the light shifting, and the distend-
ed slavew of a human form gliding apon the wall, be had no distinct consciousness of anystance to varrant his interlering-and wanted
energy to rouse imeself so far as to call out and energy to rouse bimsel
speak to the intruder.
. Tuus it was that once or twice he was thu partaly awakened, and again relapsed into the
orerpowering forgetulness of sleep; before, upon oue of those occasions of temporary con-
sciousness, he distiuctly saw the face of an ugly, sinnster-luoking wan, glide close by the cur:ains
of his bed; the lace seemed travel-soled, anxlous, and rillainous, and mas stooped down, under the liybt of the candle, as if peering in cautious
search ifter somethuns; there was that to the features, momentary as was the glimpse which he brad obtained of thein, which suggested to his
inind some associations of remembered outrage enimu sone associations of remembered outrage that in an instant be felt bimself thoroughty nue of suiden alarta
riuere was no reply fuatever, but mstanta aenusty the ciandle was extinguishied. ÓGara, however, thought be could distincily bear, the
sound of a cautious retreat in the outer room ;-

stoaring enough, a retreating form skulking
He posture from the outer room. He stretched his hand Instantig to the tab
for his pistols, but the fire light sliowed him that they were gone; his visitor had taken the pre-
caution to remove them-a sulicienty unequivocaution to remove them-a suificientify unequivo-
cal evidence of a sinister purpose. Glad that ment of his presence, O'Gara followed to the outer door, looked forth upon the passage, and
hearing nothing, contented himself with shutting the door the inside.
For some
kept a wake by un tions as to the purpose of the visit which had thus disturbed lum; and no less so by the fruit-
less eodeavor to recall the time or the season or less endeavor to recall the time or the season
any of the attendant circumstances in which the countenance, some where or somehow unquest1on But gradually the soothing rush of waters, se-
conded by the fatigues of bis journey, prevailed over every more exciting uffuence, and he once more sank into profound repose.
Perhaps it was that the
Perbaps it was that the agtating occurrence
which we have jast described made O'Gara's after-slumbers lighter and nore easily disturbed but certain it is that he was wakened on a sudden by a slyght rusthing at the side of the bed,
and distinctly heard a soft step crnssing the floor of his chamber, toward the outer roon,
the same monent a very lois knocking
His first instinct, as before, was to thrust his ment was gone! In an instant he was upon the
foor ; and just as he entered the antechamber Le saw, in the imperfert fire-light, the squat,
sinster figure which had appeared by bis bedside, and so unpleasantly occupied his drowsy fancy, reach the chamber door, and turung the
key burriedly in the lock, exclaim in a harsh 'Found, by - I have it-I lave it.'
Straight at this hideous thief the young prest darted, heedless of all consequences. The on land did not wait to open the door, and marse his
escape upon the passage; but leaviog it racant the roon, screaming, 'help! palte, he ran round
O'Garsued by by bis shirt. A tall, powerful form, OGara in bis shirt. A tall, powerful form,
howerer, now bolted into the room, and joining
in the scramble clutched the unarmed priest around the waist in his iron gripe, so tighlitimat
he had scarce room to breathe: and exclaming a piercing whisper-
'Now, now, Garvey - now, you idiot; now, into the fire with it . Well done; grind your
heel on it ; roll the red fire over it. Well done, As he thus reiterated his directions, the hall
suffocated and helpless priest, to his unutterable uffocat, beheld the ugly faniliar execute bis o ugony, betheld the ugly familar execuse his or-
ders to the letter. The parchment shrivelled,
smoked, and sinouldered; and at last he saw Garvey's foot grind its very astues into powder.
'There now,' growled Garrett, relieving the
'There now,' growled Garrett, relieving th
struggling priest with a rude store, ' our business here is done; so, if you'll take a
counsel, you'll just get back again into your bed
go by the way; you
left it at all?
'You have done a foul wrong, Mr. Garrett,'
said the priest, indtrgantly. 'That caitiff there bas stolen the paper from under my heall, as I nischief is, $I$ fear, irreparable; but it must be 'Get to your bed, I tell you,' setorted Ga
rett, menacingly: 'you are too fond by half medding is other mea's basiness; beware, or you'll burn your fingers at last. You have conie and seek not to thwart me again.?
lawful business or pleasure,' replied O'Gara but I will not submit to be robbed, and to see whbout remonstrance and complaint, where both wh be attencled to.'
' What I hare Jone I have warrant for,' retort d Garrett, doggedly; 'l am armed with authority to search bere for papers-to seize such as I please, and dral wilh themat my discretion there is enough in my possession to mark you fo suspicion; do yiu hear, to involve you in cor
e, you will stir as latte as need be at pre-
Above ath, forbear offending those, who, provoked, may prove lremses possess, alik
'f the with and the power to puinish you.'
Haviug thius spoken, wath a threatening shake
re poll Gitt
bitaunded aod dismay dod at chis disastrous isbu
of lat mission:
IT have not

I can obtain permission to do so; and, at least I can obtain permission to do so; and, at least,
to secure my own honor against a share in thss
most infamous proceeding-as well as to clear most infamous proceeding-as well as to clear
my conscience by the fullest information I cana give, of the reproach of having screened the vilains by my silence. I greatly fear the loss is Without attempting to return to his bed, he burried through the offices of his simple toilet, with all convenient despatch-and seating hinn-
self by the fire, awaited in solitary and auxious How dif arrival of the morning. How different were the feelngs with wi:ick
Miles Garrett paced the floor of his chamber. It was nigh twemty years since he had last pass-
ed a night m Glindarragh Castie. Sir Hugh was then a prosperous gentleman, and oreste him with all the hospitalily of kindeed and affec: ion. A beauliful young bride wass by his side,
in all the pride of lier early loreliness- glad and esong of a merry lark morring-proud and generous as she was brauti-
ful-but, alas! t too light, too vain, too fond of admaration - too open to flattery, for safety
aganst the arts of rillans ; and now how was desolate the contrast ! As Miles Garrett, ment of his recent trumph, strode slowly throug he long wainscolted apartment of which he was the solitary tenant, spite of all the exultation of ing-a parg of soinething like fear, if not re-licted-the portentous desolation which be alone had wrouglr, came darkly to his mind. He as a feverish sleeper wouid from a recurring rither aggrandizement, and sebemes of fulure 'The thing is done,' muttered he, as half jad into an arm-chair, before the expiring finc 'don and ended; there is no need any longer to avert
his fate-so, in the deval's name, let him hang to save hin? pshaiv! this dark old room, woth round me, makes a mere chuld of me; why, in him? why shouldi 1 turn chicken-hearted, and lose courage now? Curse my folly; how Tha
bot, and even that sneaking dastard, Garrey, he old d ny doing; and if it were, by he has earn-
$d$ it well at my hands; ay, fifty tumes ore:he insolent, dorgged fou!! No, no, he continu not so mean, as to help the starling, ungrateful
Id liheller out of his troubles; he bas turned on we twice when I offered to succour hin-an And then there's that hopeful Spurard: well well, no matter-all in good tine. Bras is a
good dog, buz Holdtast is a better-and we'll see whether I'll not get the whip-hand of
Colonel O'Brien jet; all in good time-fair and easy goes far ir a day.
He shook his head slowly, and smiled a pale spoke; and thea bit bis lip, and coutracted his which we shall for the present leare him. the present leare hum.
be Continued.)
the armagit juribs
The Archbishop of Tumm ans addrossed the fol-
lowing letter to to Secretarics of the Free Preas "Fasst of St. John Cautius, 1861.
"Gentlersent-
"With mingled feelings of hope and melnncholy I
ver read over the roll of names that conposese the anve read over the roll of names that cow pose the
orumitue recently formed to right the grievons wrongs so long inflictod on tlater, and to sustain
nd eocournge a fearless Preas that dares to gtand
 ountry, established a irm clatim to the public con champions of evary right that was wruar from the
ripe of a tomacious bigotey, not by tae abatract orce of justice, bat by he pressure of $n$ united
ion, to which it was at length obliged to wield.
"Daring the last ten yexra of treachery, of igno
iny, nd disaster - Had tho more igaminioug, be be coust Irceland, with all ils, real bufferings, bas bes nd sufficient opporturuities For refeection, and tite
ve, doubtleag, come to the couluaion that . ever
 ents of excessive conflea ce, bas been gadly forhis too conAding digposition, we bave witiegsed troo

lowed ue sounds: As he entered at the door

