



CATHOLIC CHRONICLE.

VOL. XXIV.

MONTREAL, FRIDAY, JUNE 12, 1874.

NO. 43.

D. & J. SADLER & CO., CATHOLIC PUBLISHERS, 275, NOTRE DAME STREET, MONTREAL.

Will send, with pleasure, to any address, their 1874 Premium List of elegantly bound Catholic Books, at prices from 7cts upwards. The Books are specially gotten up for distribution in the different Catholic Colleges, Convents, Separate Schools, Sunday School Classes, and Private Schools.

JUST PUBLISHED: FINE ENGRAVING OF FATHER MATHEW. We take great pleasure in announcing the publication of a beautiful portrait of the GREAT APOSTLE OF TEMPERANCE. It represents him as he appears giving the TEMPERANCE PLEDGE; and below the Engraving is a facsimile of his handwriting endorsing this likeness of himself as "A CORRECT ONE."

THE LAST LORD OF DUNORAN. A LEGEND OF THE SOUTH OF IRELAND. BY J. F. M.

Business called me, in the early autumn of 1838, to the South of Ireland. The weather was delightful, the scenery and the people were new to me, and sending my luggage on by the mail-coach route in charge of a servant, I hired a serviceable nag at a posting-house, and, full of the curiosity of an explorer, commenced a leisurely journey of five-and-twenty miles on horseback, by sequestered crossroads, to my destination. By bog and hill, by plain and ruined castle, and many a winding stream, my picturesque road led me.

from room to room, with ceilings rotted, and here and there a great beam dark and worn with tendrils of ivy trailing over it. The tall walls, with rotted plaster, were stained and mouldy, and in some rooms the remains of decayed wainscoting crazily swung to and fro. The almost sashless windows were darkened also with ivy, and about the tall chimneys the jack-daws were wheeling, while from the huge trees that overhung the glen in sombre masses at the other side the rooks kept up a ceaseless cawing.

times; I never come this way but I take a look in. I don't think it's many more times I'll be turnin' in to see the old place, for I'll be under the sod myself before long.

a last look round me, and go off in the dark again.

never. You'll not find me a bad master, any more than a bad servant. I love my own; and I command all the pleasures and the glory of the world. The bargain dates from this day and the lease is out at midnight on the last day I told you; and 'in the year'—he told him the year; it was easy reckoned, but I forgot it—'and if you'd rather wait,' he says, 'for eight months and twenty-eight days, before you sign the writin', you may, if you meet me here. But I can't do a great deal for you in the meantime; and if you don't sign then, all you got from me, up to that time, will vanish away, and you'll be just as you are to-night, and ready to hang yourself on the first tree you meet.'