THE CATMOLIC REOORD.
MARUR 5,1004

| MARY LEE | his is n c | \%'d foel tor the wasp that |  | Sin with hit dogs and mot Lord ${ }_{\text {ate }}$ | $\begin{aligned} & \text { ducea } \\ & \text { a litit } \end{aligned}$ |
| :---: | :---: | :---: | :---: | :---: | :---: |
| or The Yankee in Ireland |  |  |  |  |  |
|  | dra |  |  |  |  |
| chaptér ix. |  | comardy mur |  |  | in |
|  |  |  |  |  | The ametion |
|  | out or borts? |  |  |  |  |
| Epprim |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  | $\xrightarrow{\text { wrong tha }}$ Perhap to | day able to revengo her wrongs. That | nim |  |
|  | 硅 |  |  |  |  |
|  | a |  |  |  |  |
| atiole | dir |  |  |  |  |
|  | ag | or ha | has | trust him tor that. The minato he tit |  |
|  | and |  |  |  |  |
|  |  | cendiary, with the dirk or the brand." "Who spoke of dirk or brand ?" de- | dity |  |  |
| Hhat the Irish were, every gool | man in Woil, of that," replied Randall for ma |  | (e) |  |  |
| Me cund the alphatet. Ho mot met thm |  |  | touect of his friendy hand sotitened her more than words could have done. |  |  |
|  |  |  |  | Y. But is danty so de- on |  |
|  | yo |  |  | voted do Mary as you say ", |  |
|  |  |  |  | day ir the year. There's not a livin in |  |
|  | W) Burfoot, fter 1anding from the the |  |  |  |  |
|  | gh Bunerana to Lambert's Point, it you brought the boat to my |  |  |  |  |
| heo pesioly hat in an and of such ignor- |  | and watchin tor my hou | ereme", | lookin at her from mornin niver be dry or hungry. And it's a |  |
| ithere mast teesasariy bit bomen |  |  | tor |  |  |
| eil be otherwion-but what of |  |  | mo about |  |  |
| S.aur ${ }^{\text {Suess to him nas every }}$ | , | lears and her |  |  |  |
| virues, moral and intelleectal - -thed | tireip, only. Tho ball hit wid | chase hore |  |  |  |
| andit |  |  |  |  |  |
| was not in proportion to his integrity |  |  |  |  |  |
|  | fairly atarted me," responded ${ }^{\text {and }}$ |  | rom that." |  |  |
| man who eontentod himsolt with | Sily, | Dide think, Isy. Randall |  |  | tron |
| Psed. but the jobber in stocks, who | "It looks strange," said Else, half | you to the spies of the Castle bring |  |  |  |
|  |  |  | " That he'd pay me the betther for | iv my heart fer ivermore. And Mary |  |
| theme | ow they know yo in that dis. de. | know you to be a dangerous | keepin it."." |  |  |
|  | does look a litle strange, | moman", responaded Renatill | teol apprononisive of your disecosing it |  |  |
|  | thought it impenetrable to every eye but those of Eise Curley and Mary Lee. |  | (tary | $\underbrace{\text { at }}_{\text {at }}$ repent, her mords and |  |
|  |  |  | ${ }^{\text {Elee }}$ St |  |  |
|  | first public house door I passed, a full | and, muah as yon have betrionded mo. | What ? about Mr. Calbot bein | apron |  |
|  |  | all in my power to thwart your wicked | "Yes. | har coen and lon |  |
|  |  | shall never abet or conniv | "W Weill call it matsomiver name ye |  |  |
|  |  |  | r thought any thing elso but that |  |  |
|  | housekeper." |  | parts." "And how will you account for this | and tould him to wateh her an take |  |
|  | Randit |  | ${ }^{\text {Yander }}$ |  |  |
|  |  | (istor frim tho tabie, and raising |  |  | ${ }_{\text {anch }}^{\text {to }}$ |
| Whilst in other countries each grade in | , |  |  |  |  |
|  | seemed to look sharp at ye?"' "Crohan gate house-let me see. |  | "Quite easy," responded was the name he went by in |  |  |
| universal scramble, in which everybody | Yes, remomer now |  | . Nonsense, woman . you make most absurd and ridiculous suppos |  | sides good |
| tailor dropped his needle and mounted | soom Wavener-1 saspect," dark lookin man ? |  | would you have him change with his country?" |  |  |
| maker stuck his awl in the bench a |  |  | "Foth wad , an good reason ho had |  |  |
|  |  | o clutches i' my vengea |  | , |  |
| $t$ orf eodita Sunday newspp |  |  |  |  |  |
| ender, what eonld Mr. Weoks have | Rhhert Hardwrinke, or Cronal |  | . ${ }^{\text {a }}$ a dewel that his own inaral jealous |  | ca |
| cole | hat | - Tigress, I despise your threats." |  | ${ }^{\text {a }}$ | L |
|  |  |  | , |  |  |
|  | taken. Mr. Hardwrinkle's a gentle |  |  | (e) | When I can no must submit. |
|  | treacherous an act.' | Lieutenat Dick karry, saved my hify |  |  | - There, said else, emerging rome |
|  | ' No, Else, it's nothing b | Coloned <br> cired <br>  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  | (taty | (ta | coly |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  | but ye may depind on it Lambton's the |  | S |
| (e) |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  | teren doubt of it and ye'll |  |  |
|  | - "Do tho man no harm on his |  | "What, Lanty Hanlon?" | , that dogy the fret mintot ho teen her, |  |
|  | sent theso oniers on my trak, |  |  |  |  |
| Patent right benind dis agentst hack in | with has little stame or serupe. |  |  |  | ${ }_{\text {sem }}$ |
| With such views and sentituents ast | arem hirt hair of his |  |  | her, and niver quits her co |  |
|  |  | but her and well I mighte to tor | ** "nat set sent him? | "And old Drake, too, is very fond of | ${ }^{\text {sea }}$, il |
| Miun what eonidenee eno entered |  |  |  | Hoot as or Drate, reg | ${ }_{e}$ |
|  | it's none o' my business if ye for him, and marry his lean sister Rebe |  | di, be | cor you or ran. He kno | \% "To Aramore? |
| $y$ yit was sote seequel mumt tolite | the pasmus ingerer too into the barg, | on Arsenera, and | :"Inat | Sure, when sha iay siok |  |
| (timoo to aecomplish his deieigns; to | there's an account atwe |  |  | kind for |  |
|  | s.then ${ }^{\text {a }}$, Else, this is sheer mad | wondher I'd watch her an guard like the apple of my eye. But | tocker, to see a cockfight, and missed |  |  |
|  | said Randall, reprovingty the very thought of this |  |  | Own hands. Roger swears he saw the |  |
|  | "so wellit might, responed |  | ould lad himself in regard to coek fight- | he looked up in her face, and tuk the | the |
|  | raising her head and folding be on her hurd, weather-beaten bre |  | why Yes but he was malo well aware of the urgency of the message, and |  |  |
| agent, might do what it would other wise require a long courtship to effect | she looked across the table at h panion. "So well it might. L | than pat w whithe tiopeo pay |  |  | R |
| How his expectations were met in this | (tas | son, for the wrongs mine. Hha, hay | grativestone | tionist I am |  |
| stiry. For tho present wo must |  | (eman biterly, as heo grew mor |  | maroullinot be either long, if she |  |
| bost he may, aterer his desperate but | ut land tor no other |  | \%r. An what |  |  |
| follow Else and the stranger to the |  | od cook an the plover, ama | W. He mever eame back to make any. |  |  |
|  | ws, from the home | 1a by day over tho draary mour | "He never came back to make any |  |  |
| Chapter x. |  |  | was in the hands of tho police for beat ing a ganekekeper, and would seo nue as |  |  |
|  |  |  | soon as he got clear." "Humph!" said Else, "that's |  |  |
| WRINKLES, AND ITS CAUSE,-BAR EVADES THE DETIGTIVE OFEICERS. | (wite in tre years on anio ob |  |  |  |  |
| When Elio had liaced a rust light | own hands a sheelin to stelter the storms on theose blake onour | ourd |  |  |  |
| dithrown |  |  |  |  |  |
| drow a small sivior | on ho druy mo, to burrow here latik th | ${ }_{\substack{\text { med } \\ \text { to }}}$ |  |  | Have you ever noticed how frequently |
|  | ask |  |  |  |  |
| How omo yo here, Master R |  |  |  |  | He had been drinking hearily for |

