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THE IRISH LEGEND OF

DONNELL.

THE NORMAN DE BORGOS.

A BIOGRAPHICAL TALE.

BY ARCHIBALD MISPARRAN. CHAPTER I .- (Continued.)

A few days after young M'Quillan's arrival at the castle, he was sitting near to the small grated window, through which a part of the bay might be seen, and as the day was calm, could distinctly hear the crew of a vessel which was coming to anchor on the north-western side of the port near to a small rock called the Skerries. They were unacquainted with the bay, and having lain off the land from the morning waiting for a pilot, were obliged under easy sail to stand in toward the harbor. As they | should think." had got in between a shoal and the land, he perceived that there was much confusion on board. Through the different clamours of the sailors, one hoarse voice, however, was heard audibly above the rest shouting, Let—go—your—fore—top—gallant—halliards;—let—go -your-main-top-gallant-halliards ;-let go-your-mizzen—top-gallant—halliards, belay your sheet and haul away. Again, Fore away-stendy-larboard watch, ahoy!

Such sounds as these were music to the ear of M'Quillan. What a hardy adventurous life. thought he, do these brave tars lead, buffeting the wind, waves, and all dangers, whilst I have suffered myself to be taken and tied like a sheep; without resistance. Why did I not either kill one of those poltroons, or lose my own life?

bustle in the castle, and some preparation for number of guests were expected there that night: he also heard the sentinel that guarded his prison door ask another soldier in passing, were the troops arrived?

"They are descending the heights of Ballya few minutes."

He now knew that the vessel which he heard entering the bay some hours back, was an English transport with troops to strengthen the garrison, and certain he was that this was another lock to his shackles. His greatest fear was, lest he himself should be a part of her returning cargo; but whatever the consequence might be, he was determined to abide it with fortitude. The endence of a bugle, accom-panied by other wind instruments, turning down the parade, let him know that they were come. The governor went out to receive the officers, and also his family, that came to spend the winter with him. After the usual salutations were over, he ordered refreshment for the troops, and brought the officers and his family into the eastle; but before his lady would venture to cross the drawbridge, she asked twenty questions respecting its strength. Was there

Davers said if she was afraid of it breaking, he would allow her to cross it alone, and then the weight would be but trifling.

This proposal did not please her, "for." said she, "in case it should give way, I would have no person to take my hand." She wondered that a man of his experience did not in the flames with his wife and family. know much better, and thought that his pro-

posal bordered on rudeness, but she forgave have rather a warm side to them, and will not himself, seems to insult me, and one, I am cerhe was sometimes obliged to use; "and, indeed, a man of his years," said she, glancing at a young licutenant whose slashing white feather fell majestically over his broad shoulders, "I say a man of my husband's years," dwelling considerably on the last word, "cannot be what he formerly was."

"My love," said Davers, "I shall protect you like the golden fleece, nor need you be more afraid than in the great aisle of Westminster Abbey."

After crossing the bridge, she asked them did they not think that the rock might fall, having such a weight upon it that night, herself, two daughters, three lieutenants, with a number of servants and above ten hundred weight of baggage; and all this over and above what it formerly bore. She wondered very much what ignorance induced any person to build a house in such a place as this, stuck on the top of a rock like an engle's nest: if they intended it for fighting, why did they not build it in the middle of the country where they would have had the level ground under their feet? She often dreamt of being in such places, swinging bridges, and hanging precipices; one night she recollected in particular, and would all the days of her lfe. She was sleeping with an elderly lady, who was very much tormented with the toothache. "They had both," she said, fallen into a sound sleep, and she immediately began to dream. This certainly was her dream read. She thought," she said, "she was travelling at some distance from a huge promontory that overhung the ocean, which rolled tremendously beneath her; but looking another way," said she, "I slipped my foot, and away I went, bless me—at the moment I came to the edge, seeing a branch growing out of it, I grasped this between hope and despair, but flew over it to the bottom with the branch in my hand; this was no other than a handful of hair, the ear-ring, and a part of the ear out of turn grey; and, indeed, I never could get her I might see her hair. She has never been on a friendly footing with me since; and, indeed, I think I had the greatest reason to be frightened, for grey hairs are one thing, and life is

"If you have finished your dreams, and mishall walk in; for you, my children, and those ness, but what we would consider a little stiff. gentlemen are certainly in much need, both of rest and refreshment."

another. Davers, you are beginning to mix, I

At breakfast next morning, she went on to tease the whole company with such like questions as these: What sort of people were the wild Irish, concerning whom she had heard so in their power to chastise such little tyrants. sheet-fore tack-fore bowling, let go and haul much? Did they suppose she stood a chance of sceing any of them before they returned, or was there any danger? for she had heard they were mighty ill-disposed creatures, and then so fond, she was informed by a lady who met two him, and, when he pleased, she said, so exof them on the public road one day, and she tremely polite. alone so very fond of looking at fine ladies; she thought she would not like to see any of them unless she had some of the military with her, for she was told they were always afraid A short time had elapsed, when an unusual of red coats. She then asked, "Were there no hopes of getting them destroyed? They cerfood and beds, gave him to understand that a | tainly had cost his majesty much trouble and expenses, besides the lives of some of his best officers. If his majesty was of her mind, she him persuaded to enter the British service by thought the most effectual method would be to proposing him, a respectable commission?" burn their places of residence; and such caves or the like, where she was told they lived. magarry," said the other, "and will be here in either to stop them up with earth, or smoke I be so mean as ask him," adding, "I would them out." At the conclusion of this last sen-tence, she was interrupted with a roar of laugh-conversation better, and use it only in its pro-

ter from the whole company. "Well, my dear," said Davers, "I heartily wish you had an audience of his majesty, but still fear that he might differ from you in many things. I also can assure you that our gracious sovereign is fond of his Irish subjects, although, perhaps, they are not aware of it. Last season, before I was appointed to this situation, I had the honor to be in his presence, when, being informed of some of the unlawful exactions committed upon his Irish people, he burst into a fury, saying he had been represented as a Nero to his subjects, not a father; and those vile creatures, whom you would suffocate and smoke out of their miserable caverns, are as brave a race of men and as warm-hearted as exists on terra firma; and as to running from red coats, I have seen that pretty well no danger of its breaking? although such tried. It was but the other day that I sent places as it may stand long, they must fail some out a party in order to intercept an Irish chieftain or one of his sons, I mean M'Quillan, who | cheerful company and among as gay companions has withstood the government so long; he is a brave man, but in a mistaken cause. They, indeed; performed the task on which they were sent; but besides this, they burned the cabin of a herdsman, who, had it not been for this young man, our prisoner, might have perished

thorns, saws and harrows; but do you think I that she had not pitied me. might see this chieftain with safety? Have Lady Davers had felt pity you him tied, or is he naked?"

feeling heart.'

Garry M Quillan by this time was removed into a better apartment, and treated as became doing him the honor. an Irish chieftain; the rigor used to him at first was a trial to break his independent spirit; was kept with more mildness and humanity.

All the strangers came with the governor to see the bold unbending prisoner; his irons had been knocked off some time before, and he was walking the apartment with all that claunish and dignified air so natural to an Irish chief-

Davers desired them to stay back until he would address him, which he did in a more good-natured manner. He hoped that he found himself as comfortable as his situation would admit, and apologized for the severity which he was necessitated to use on such occasions "But," said he, with a smile. "as we don't know when the matter may be reversed, when we shall become your prisoners, it is our interest to treat you as well as possible."

M'Quillan said that might be much sooner than he expected, nevertheless he would not reflect upon his treatment, only thus far, that he was taken without cause at the present time.

With some conciliatory language on the part of the governor, he entered into conversation more freely.

Davers said there were some strangers who came to the eastle last night, and he knew they the old lady's head, which was beginning to would be very anxious to see him, but hoped at the same time he would not attribute that persuaded but it was done through malice, that | curiosity to any kind of impertinence; but rather wonder at seeing the son of him who so long withstood his majesty's forces.

The prisoner said he had no objection to see any Englishman, he had seen them on sharper ground than this, and unless they came as enemies, were as agreeable to him as Irishmen.

litary tactics, my dear," said Davers, "we party. M'Quillan received them with polite-He discoursed freely with them all, but in-

father; said he did not attribute it so much to him who swayed the sceptre, as to many of his petit governors, and hoped it would be always

Here the discourse might have become rather warm, if Lady Davers had not interrupted it by expressing her astonishment to see such a manly Hercules-looking fellow, as she called

At this M'Quillan laughed heartily, and thunked the lady with a more gracious conge. "Come hither, my dear Nancy," said she, "and see this fine young Irishman, and you, Caroline."

"Mamma," said the latter, "wouldn't ho

make a fine officer.' "Davers," said the mother, "could you get

"I am certain," said Davers, he will never enter service save that of his country, nor shall be glad, my dear, that you would season your per place."

"She has said nothing wrong," said M'Quil-lan, "at least nothing at which I am offended."

Caroline, a sweet, interesting girl, now entering her sixteenth year, incessantly asked her papa why he put those weighty irons on that fine young man; asked twenty other questions without waiting for an answer, and afterward sighed, beholding him as if she was interested for his misfortune; two lieutenants had been chatting to her, little of which she seemed to hear, and as they were leaving the room, she asked her papa would he leave him there alone? would he not ask him to dine? or if that would not do, would he order dinner to be served in the poor lonely prisoner's room?

"Although it is not in my power to comply with any of your requests, my daughter," said Davers, "yet I must admire your sensibility, and no doubt this poor fellow has been in as

"And so much the worse for him now," said

All her entreaties, however, could not pre-

The prisoner being now left to himself, be-"Upon my word," said she, "I think you review before him; none of them, said he to long as I am with you; of course that will not py days of shildhood, and taces around the

him on account of the rigorous measures that be astonished if you should be accused of distain, pities me; yes, and the only one of them affection; don't you know that an enemy is an all whom I could wish to pity me. But why enemy, and when a charge is committed to us, should I entertain a single tender emotion, why should we not most conscientiously per- while I am held a prisoner here? I could wish form it, even to the chastising with briars and she had not come into my prison, or otherwise

Lady Davers had felt pity for the prisoner as well as her daughter, and requested liberty to "Neither," replied her husband; "he is breakfast with him next morning. She was like one of ourselves, only thus far, that he permitted by the governor, and her complicould strike any two of our heads together; he ments on the same subject were courteously is a young man, and I can tell you all, has a received by M'Quillan. He said he considered it a beneficence in that lady and any other person whom she chose to bring with her,

After the cloth and service were laid, he saw Lady Davers and her two lovely daughters enbut this not having had the desired effect, he ter. He saluted them with a very low bow. and took the liberty of setting a chair for each indeed, they were both interesting girls, but one, I mean the younger, he thought ten times more lovely than the first time he saw her.

During breakfast he directed all his discourse to the elder and mother, and seemed even afraid to trust himself with the younger; however, he was attentively polite to her, but seldom entered into conversation, unless it was to answer some inquiry, many of which she plied him with.

As they sat discoursing on different subjects, they heard a shouting from the other side of the gulf; the officers and governor, with some other gentlemen, were standing on the ramparts, when M'Quillan put out his head and heard a burst of laughter from those gentlemen, and perfectly recognised his friend M'Ilvennan, the herdmans, on the opposite side.

He was arrayed in a frieze jacket, formed like a sailor's; a hat on his head wanting the rim, a pair of stockings wanting the feet; and a black thorn cudgel by the middle, probably the identical one which he bore on the day of his disaster, with Driver, his old companion, sitting on his tail, and with his master eagerly looking over at the castle.

"Hilloo," said Ilvennan; "harkee, friend, have yez got Mister M'Queelen there? Tell him there's a jentleman wants to spake to him. Anan? I don't hear a word you speak for that damned sai that's roaring down bye there." -" Come over here and tell me what you want." The governor withdrew, and introduced the you hangman looking scoundrel you, it ill be- tinel, following her mother in silence. comes any of the bad breed of you, to keep poor Mister M'Queelen tied up like a Connaught bullock. Harkee, I say, you downveighed against the violence used towards his looking blaggard, will you fight me? bad luck to the sheep thief amongst yes I wouldn't baste was nature itself. back and sides," making his cudgel cut across his face in the form of a broad sword. "Arcut-throat spalpeens yes, bad luck to you and let me never go home again, if I was wanting | think, Nancy?" my breakfast, if I would ask a noggin of buttermilk of him; for he's an ould ratten shinned haratic Marafastic. I say, you blaggard, he much safer, had he been on board. had no more right to come aver here, than I would have to go steal a fat wether-from-Darby Murphy - Upon my conscience and fine wethers they are, as ever walloped under the shears; but I'll tell Mr. M'Queelen Garry, bless his big soncy face.'

After such a shower of invective, M'Ilvonnan and shaking his cudgel, by way of denunciation; nor did he rest until he fully informed old M'Quillan concerning the burning of the cabin and the imprisonment of his son, which last he had heard from some countrymen who were concealed in the wood at the time he was

M'Quillan found himself very unhappy during this altercation, if it might be called so: for he knew it was all on his account, and he knew also that this poor fellow thought he was taking complete satisfaction while he was only told that the Irish beauties are possessed of exposing himself to ridicule.

He apologized to the ladies by saying that the man was a follower of the family, and hoped they would judge favorably of his ignorance, as he acted solely through disinterested faithfulness to him,

Miss Caroline laughed heartly at M'Ilvennan, and asked young McQuillan could he procure them an interview with the man.

He, smiling, told her he did not doubt but he would be back soon; but feared the purport of his return might not be conducive to pleasantry.

Lady Davers started at this, as well as her daughters, and asked was there any danger? He told them none to them, or any of their connections, so long as he was with them.

At these last words Caroline Davers became quite serious, sunk into a kind of melancholy, fixed her eyes on the prisoner, and sighed .gan in silence to pass each of their conduct in To herself she repeated his last words-"As

be long, and it's more than probable he does not wish it to be long." He saw she was concerned, and immediately waived the discourse. " Have you ever been in England?" said the

"Yes, ma'am, I have."

"Pray, in what part?"

"In the greater part of it all."

"Would you not prefer it to Ireland?"
"No, ma'am, I prefer Ireland to all the countries in the world.

"And, indeed," said Caroline, "I think I could live in Ireland myself."

"Would you not," said her mother, "be afraid of those continual massacres and assassinations that we read of in the newspapers?"

"Oh, this gentleman," said she, "would protect me from them all." This was said unthoughfully, which she

showed by coloring immediately after it, The governor sent to inform the ladies that Howard, the Captain of the Sphine, had proffered them the long boat, in order that they might take a little cruise of pleasure by sailing eastward to view those bold rocky promontories that wall in the northern shores of Antrim, and also that the officers were waiting to escort them over the drawbridge.

"Indeed," said Caroline, "I think my head would never carry me to go over it. I was not half so much afraid when I entered as now: and sure mamma nearly lost her senses in crossing it. These gentlemen can tell us everything as it happened, and that will be more pleasure to us; besides they will not have the trouble of handing, lifting, and supporting us at every step; and then the screaming and squalling that we keep might turn them deaf."

Lady Davers thought the bridge did not look now so frightful as when she came over it, and therefore arose, taking leave of the pris-

Neither of the young ladies wished to go, as both pitied him, one, indeed, in a greater degree than the other. And what is pity? It is the advance guard of love,

As they went out of the prisoner's room Caroline was last. She curtsied low, observing how she was answered; he in return bowed as low, and, she thought, laid his hand gently across his breast. The sentinel turned to look the door, at which she thrust him away, and -"Anan, plat's that you say? Arrah, you took the key into her own hand-but here she tory thief you, are you laughing at myself? failed, and left the door, the key, and the sen-

They were soon over the drawbridge, and on board the long boat, and were sedulously attended to by the gentlemen, but Caroline would have drawn attention from an Ashantee. She

As they passed up the bay, she kept her eyes fixed on the castle, and on the window of that rah, what brought yes to our own island, ye very apartment where she had breakfasted. often saying in a low voice to her sister, "He your ---- together, we never were anone will be so lonely, and I almost think he could him a noggin of meal or a spoonful of salt, and have wished to accompany us. What do you

"Indeed," said her sister, "I cannot tell; but I know I would have thought ourselves "Yes," said the other finishing her sister's

narration, "and even happier."

The boat returned in the evening, the weather having become somewhat rougher, and landed them between the castle and the Skerwhat you have been doing to young Master ries, all fatigued, and sprinkled with the spray.

As they approached the bridge, the mother and her two daughters, supported by the militook his departure, turning about frequently tary gentlemen, one of the lieutenants, who supported Lady Davers, hoped they would not be deprived of their company this evening as they were in the morning.

She told him the reason that induced her to spend the morning with the prisoner was to hear something from him respecting his countrymen, and in place of finding him that wild uncultivated being which she expected, he was possessed of masterly politeness and even gratefulness. "What a husband he would make! But most likely he is pre-engaged; for I am fascinating manners, and are remarkably dis-

"I suppose all these things are true," said one of the gentlemen; "but may we, my lady, expect the happiness of your company, and that of your two sweet daughters this evening? We would all be unwilling that you should be incarcerated a second time.

"If our company," said she, "is capable of creating such happiness as you seem to think, it

would be unkind to deny you." "I think," said the younger daughter, "I feel a slight headache, and would be glad of a little rest;" upon which indisposition she was permitted to withdraw.

When alone she gave herself up to meditation rather than rest, and to a sensative mind there is not the slightest doubt but that it was the more pleasing. "Wile the hall resounds with the din of music and festivity, while each gay member talks to his companion of the hap-

o en musica (Carriera III). O en o esperante (Carriera III)