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posol bordered on rudeness, but she forgave him on account of the rigorous measures that he was sometimes obliged to use; "and, indeed, a man of his years," said she, glancing at a young lieutenant 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."

have rather a warm side to them, and will not be astonished if you should be accused of disaffection; don't you know that an enemy is an enemy, and when a charge is committed to us, why should we not conscientiously perform it, even to the chastising with briars and thorns, saws and harrows; but do you think I might see this chieftain with safety? Have you him tied, or is he naked?"

himself, seems to insult me, and one, I am certain, pities me; yes, and the only one of them all whom I could wish to pity me. But why should I entertain a single tender emotion, while I am held a prisoner here? I could wish she had not come into my prison, or otherwise that she had not pitied me.

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 mother.

THE IRISH LEGEND OF M'DONNELL, AND THE NORMAN DE BORGOS. A BIOGRAPHICAL TALES.

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.

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 eagle'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?

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 castle last night, and he knew they would be very anxious to see him, but hoped at the same time he would not attribute that curiosity to any kind of impertinence; but rather wonder at seeing the son of him who so long withstood his majesty's forces.

As they sat discoursing on different subjects, they heard a shouting from the other side of the bay; 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'Ivannan, the herdsman, on the opposite side.

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 took the key into her own hand—but here she failed, and left the door, the key, and the sentinel, following her mother in silence.

A short time had elapsed, when an unusual bustle in the castle, and some preparation for food and beds, gave him to understand that a 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?

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 much? Did they suppose she stood a chance of seeing 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 of them on the public road one day, and she 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 of red coats. She then asked, "Were there no hopes of getting them destroyed? They certainly 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 thought the most effectual method would be to burn their places of residence; and such caves or the like, where she was told they lived, either to stop them up with earth, or smoke them out." At the conclusion of this last sentence, she was interrupted with a roar of laughter from the whole company.

"Mamma," said the latter, "wouldn't he make a fine officer?" "Davers," said the mother, "could you get him persuaded to enter the British service by proposing him a respectable commission?" "I am certain," said Davers, he will never enter service save that of his country, nor shall I be so mean as ask him," adding, "I would be glad, my dear, that you would season your conversation better, and use it only in its proper place."

After such a shower of invective, M'Ivannan took his departure, turning about frequently 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 taken.

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 told that the Irish beauties are possessed of fascinating manners, and are remarkably distant."