

that we had arrived in time to aid ye. On our march hither the thunders of your cannon saluted our ears, and, though we pressed onward with all speed, we were in time for naught else than to witness the signal fires on the mountain tops, that proclaim to a joyful people, the glorious news of their emancipation. But what of O'Neill? Is he here? Ha; he comes! (*Enter OWEN ROE with all the chieftains.* OWEN ROE *advances to CASTLEHAVEN and NETTERVILLE.*)

OWEN ROE, (*extending his hands.*)—Welcome, thrice welcome to our camp, noble gentlemen! The news of your success in the South, reached us yesterday, and nerved us on to victory to-day. Verily our country owes ye a debt of gratitude, she can never repay.

CASTLEHAVEN.—Nay, say not so, good friend O'Neill; for the freedom of this land and our religion gained this day by your great victory, more than repays us for our poor services in behalf of long suffering Ireland.

(*Enter TEDDY AND SHAMUS.*)

TEDDY (*excitedly*).—General! the prisoner, Sir Richard Norcott, got hould of a pistol this minute, and has shot himself, an' he's now dead.

OWEN ROE.—Sir Richard Norcott dead, and by his own hand! ah! what a fate!

CASTLEHAVEN.—Aye, but a fitting one for the apostate, the traitor to God and to his fellow man. He is the last of our enemies, and the people of the old faith in this Emerald Isle may now live in peace and happiness.

OWEN ROE (*grasping Castlehaven's hand*) Yes, gallant Englishman, your noble efforts and our signal victory of to-day, have broken the power of the oppressor, and while this land of Erin holds within her borders, such gallant hearts as are now here assembled, her children can thank Heaven for the blessing of a happy and contended Ireland.