## The Highwayman and the Fool:

[MANCHESTER CHRONICLE.]

[Manchester Chronicle.]

At the point where the range of mountains which divides the northern fron the southern half of Donegal approaches nearest to the innermost extensity of Donegal Bay there is a wild and rocky pars, which from a distance shows as a saddle-shaped hollow in the sky-line, giving the impression of a bite taken by the mouth of a giant de- out of the centre of the mountain. This gorge is still, as it always has been in the past, the main artery of communication between the level and fertile plains of Tyrone and Londonderry, and the tract of country south of the mountains, extending as far as Lough Erne. It is called Barnesmore Gap, and the following is the logend current upon the country-side as to the origin of the name.

"I will tell the take Aut was told to me."

At the beginning of this contury,

At the beginning of this century, when Mr. Balfour's light railways were not thought of, and even the finn Valley Railway as yet was not, its place was taken in the internal conomy of the country by the high-read running through the Gap, which forms the basin of the River Fina. Great them was the congestion of traffic, and the indignation of traders far and wide, when a highwayman selected the part of this read which lay amidst the mountains for the seen of his depredations, and levied foll upon all comers. Men of peaceloving disposition, or with time to spare, diverted their course round the southern extremity of the range; and as time is the least valuable commodity in Iroland, and usually the least considered, the general stream of commerce followed this direction. But there were cases where urgoney or impatience led to the use of the old route, and of these the highwaymen made his profit.

When this state of siege had continued for some time, a gentleman of Enniskillen, of the name of O'Connor, had need of two hundred pounds within a certain time. This money he had to get from Derry. But he could not trust the mail, which was generally robbed, and it would not reach him in time by any route but the shortest, that through the Gap. None of the servants would run the risk of a meeting with the highwayman, and he had determined to take the journey himself when a half-witted hanger on about the house, named Blazung Barney, from the color of his hist, volunteered for the service.

The man was a "natural," or a "bit daft," as they say in Scotland, but his master know that he could be slarp enough upon occasion, and no one would dream that such a half-witted recavire would be trusted with such an important commission. Altogether this was the best chance of deceiving the highwayman, so he decided to risk it.

the highwayman, so he decided to risk it.

He offered Barney the pick of his weapons and his best hunter, but the omadhawn preferred to go unarmed and mounted upon the worst-looking horse in the stable, an old grey, that was blind of one eye and lame of one leg, but could still do a good day's taveling. As he shrewdly remarked. "Ferhat 'ud I be doin' on a grau, upstandin' baste the likes or yon; that these beyant wud rise to the thrick in no time."

For Barney's silliness only came on in fits at the season of the new moon. The present was a lucid interval, so he could be trusted to take care of himself. So Barney jogged along on his way towards Derry, through Fermangh and Donegal, without fear of any ill, and only had to sak for what he wanted in the way of food and shelter in order to get it. The simple-hearted peasantry never grudge "bit or sup" to the poor of their own order, and those affliched as he was they regard as being under the special protection of heaven.

With the help of an early start, in spite of the sorriness of his nag, he managed the fifty miles between Emiskillen and the town of Donegal on the first day, and early on the second reached the Gap. It was a most, drizzling morning, and as he code in amongst the mountains a damp mist 'closed down upon him, almost hiding the ground beneath him from his sight. The road passed upwards along the mountain and was a precipice, from the bottom of which came the rippling of rushing water, to warn the traveler from its side, and forming a break in the sheep hillide, whence he could hear above him the muffied crowing of the grouse among the heather.

Suddenly a gigantic figure outlined itself upon the mist, seeming to the grouse among the heather.

among the neather.

Soldenly a gigantic figure outlined titself upon the mist, seeming to Barney larger than human, and he crossed himself as he rode nearer to it, but as the descitud fold of vapor rolled away from it, the figure reclived itself into a man on horseback, standing across the roadway at its arrowest point.

"Where are ye for?" said the stranger shortly.

"Hand it over."

"Hand what over? It is me ye're table in factor at the money be all concentrations of the condition of the cond

I'm an the right road?" and Barney

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The work of the control of t

"That old horse of yours wouldn't.
I'm thinking. And if you couldn't.
'"Well, I dahn't know," and Barnoy scratched his head. "Stan', I s'pose, and give him the money, av he axed for it."

"A nice cowardly thing to do with your master's property."

"Betther be a coward nor a corp any day," replied Barnoy, pithily.

"Well, I hope you'll find Derry a good sort of place."

"For sarten abure. Why wudn't I' I hear tell yo kin get as much cahfee there for a punny as ud make tay for tin min."

"Will you shake your elbow?"

"Thank yo kindly, sirr, but niver a dhrain do I taste."

"Well, the loss is your's. Here's luck," and the stranger raised the rejected flask to his own lips.

"Will you be coming back this way?"

"I debu'l know."

way ?"
" I dahn't know."
" What day will ye be comin' back,
d'ye think?"
" Dahn't know."

dye think?"

"Dahn't know."

"Dahn't know."

"To-morrow."

"Aiblins."

"Well, will you be coming back the day after?"

"Mebbe I might, an' mebbe I might too.

"The omadhawn had turned suddenly sulky after the manner of his kind, and it was evident that there was nothing more to get out of him. The stranger saw this and said:

"Well, don't ge teblin' everybody you meet all you're told me, and mind you don't get robbed before you get back here. Good look to yo."

"Morra till ye, an' God be with ye whiriverye may go," responded Barney as he strode off.

Two days afterwards Burney was

as he strode off.

Two days afterwards Burney was once more parsing through the Gap, this time on his return journey. It was evening, and the scene was very different from the first occasion of his visit to the place. Instead of damp and moist these was now brilliant sunshine, which flooded the valley and the far hill-sides with purple light, and glittered upon the surface of the brook with the slanting rays of eventide. Barney could now see that the side of the precipice leading downwards from the road was not obsolutely perpendicular, but was diversified with rocky ledges and huge boulders, which lent a wild and rugged sapect to the scenery, intensified by the great mountains which towered steeply upon either hand. The glint of the sea in the background added to the loneliness of the scene.

At a turn of the road he came upon the stranger stationed at the same point as before, and as then, drawn up across the path.

"Why, it's yer, anher's silf agin,"

point as before, and as then, drawn up across the path.

"Why, it's yer anher's silf agin," oried Barney, delightedly; more power to yer elbow."

"Oh, so you're here then," said the other, with evident relief. "Where's the money?"

"The money, is it? Troth, it's in me pooch safe enough, I'll warrent ye, I thought I'd sacrumvint that robber villain."

"Hand it over."

"Now you're jokin, sirr," said the natural anxiously. "Shureyewouldn't for to play a trick that road on a poor bhoy?"
"Don't stand jabberin' there. Give

"Don't stand jabbern' there. Give me the hard stuff."
"An' he was the thafe all the time, see that now, ho! he! he!" and the idies went into a fit of laughter, rock-ing himself to and fro on his horse, and wagging his hands helplessly.

"Give me the monoy, d—your soult" said the robber, out of patience, as he drow a pistol from his holster, "or I'll shoot ye."
"Ah, wirra, wirra, shure yer ahner wudn't harrum Barney; he's only a poor omsalhawn, that niver done no one no hurt, may the hely saint pressaveyse."
"I don't want to hurt you," replied the other; "But I must have that two hundred pounds, so just hand it over.

"I don't want to hurt you," roplied the other; "But I must have that two hundred pounds, so just hand it over, and no more foolery."
"Ah, thin," cried the idlot, flying into a passion, which lent fluoncy to a liss invective, "bad cess to ye for a desavin' earpmt; may the devil roast yo far yer blendandbern' ways, gettin' me sayerit from me, and thun thurnin' on me. Bad seran to yer sowl, my curso an' and the curse of Grommle rest on ye. Sorra till ye; may ye live till ye wish ye were dead, an' die like a dog in a ditch. But the devil a thraneon av the masther's wund yo git, av I had to throw it into the say wid me own two han's, so now," and before the robber could prevent him, he had taken the two packages of money from his pocket and I thrown them down the precipice.

taken the two packages of monoy from his pocket and I thrown them down the precipice.

"Ay, look at that now, look at the goold aloppin' and' arowlin' over the stones. There's yer money, ye thafe ye; much good may it do ye."

As he spoke, the paper packages burst on the rocks below, and the glittering shower of coins could be seen leaping from point to point, ever gathering velocity, while the ring of the metal upon the stones mingled with the babbling of the brook towards with the babbling of the brook towards with the babbling of the brook towards with the were hastening.

With a curse the robber replaced his pisted in its holster, leaped from his horse, and began scrambling down the cliff, to try and save part of the apoli if possible.

"He I he I he!" laughed the natural as he rocked and swayed at the edge of the precipice; and he giggled, and slobbered, and gibbered, and pointed at the robber toiling after his elusive quest.

Sive quest.

When the highwayman was about half way down the descent, Barney mounted the other's fine black horse, and began to ride off, leaving his own cld screw behind.

"Stop, d—your eyes!" cried the highwayman, starting to climb up again, "what are you doin', ye jape ye? Stop, or I'll shoot you."

Shute away, ye blatherskie," replied Barney, cheerfully: "haven't I got yor pistols in yer own holsters? But I'm thinking I'm goin' to jine an' take this illigent baste av yer almer's instid av me own. Troth, fair exchange is no robbery. An' ye can make up the differ in the price. Jo by luckspenny, wid ahl thim bright farthin's down there. I got them a purpose far yous."

After that day the highwayman was seen in omore in his accustomed haunts. But in honour of the omadhawn's stratagem, the place has ever since borne the name of Barney's or Barnesmore Gap.

## BUSY BUT GRATEFUL.

Too Many Messages and Letters to Answer He Tele.

uncan McKenzie, of Kirkfield, Wired His Repectiul Reply to all Correspondents, and Acknowledges His Complete Curo of Plabetes After Using Only Eight Boxes of Dodd's Kid-ney Pills.

Kirkfield, Nov. 4.—A lotter appearing in a Toronto paper from Mr. Duncan McKonzie, a well-known mill owner and lumberman hero, also a brother of the president of the Toronto Street Rait-ya Company, stating that he had been cured of diabetes by using Dodd's Kidnoy Pills after the best medical skill procurable had failed:—The publication of this lotter by the proprietors to the modicine, to which, as he states, he owned in the world be embarrased by such a flood of inquiries.

In order to relieve himself of the pressure of so much correspondence, your correspondent has been requested to wire the facts to the public probable saily death, he was putting line affairs in final ahape, when he was induced to try Dodd's Kidnoy Pills as a last rosort, and which he did with the sucess stated to be other. That he suce that he was the such as the covery; also that this despatch is intended as his respectful roply to all concerned."

No other medicine or treatment in the world has ever been known to cure

SIR JOHN THOMPSON

SIR JOHN THOMPSON.

Senator Miller Tells How the Late Presider
Enterel Public Lite.

The paraphlet entitled "Incidents in
the Political Lite of Sir John Thompson"
furnishes a most interesting chapter
in Canadian Instory. The author is
Senator Miller, and the object of the
ittle book is to make known the actual
circumstances under which Sir John
Thompson-entered public Hig; additional
light is thrown upon those qualities
which so quickly raised him to the
promiership.
I cannot, says the author, better
illustrate the manner in which Mr. J. S.
U. Thompson legan his political career
than by giving a letter from the HonJames MoDenaid, now Chief Justice, of
Nova Soctia, but in 1977 local leader of
Conservative Party in that Province,
Sir Charles Tapper having taken up his
condition of Toronte after the defent of
Sir John Echonaid's government in
John Echonaid's government in
House. It concludes hims if you, would
he a valuable of the Chapter of the province,
with all of which you are
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can be read to the province
Can you not maday in some way to secure
Thompson's eturn. If there he a local
of the Province, with all of which you are
call acquanted, and have large influence
Can you not maday in some way to secure
Thompson's eturn. If there he a local
of the now House of All get a majority
hear from you and oblige, Yours Truly,
(Sgd). Jus. McDowath.
On the receipt of the forgoing letter,
continues Senator Miller, I concluded to
call out Bishon Campron, then residing of

1820. J.v. McDoxAlb.

T. S.—Thists written without Thompson's knowledge or consent.

On the receipt of the forgoing letter, continues Senator Miller, I concluded to call on Bishop Cameron, then residing at Arichat, and without showing him Mr. McDonald's communication or saying, anything to him about it, obtain his opinion on the subject to which it referred. I was pleased to find, as I anticipated, that his Lordship was warmly in Iavour of getting a seat in the House of Assembly for Mr. Thompson. There happened at the moment to be a vacant seat in the Catholic county of Antigonish, and it was agreed to write, the liev. Beat and the McDonal, then I. P. of Picton, now Bishop of Harbour Grace, about it.

Pather McDonal, vin his reply said:

A county which at this moment leels to first time onsacpated from the political oligarchy of a quarter of a century must be insuffed with under delicacy. In fact to avoid recurrence of the bitter politic must take, or must be convinced that they are taking, the initiatuve in the matter. Formit mo to suggest the scheme by which this can be most early secomplished.

I. Keeping politics entirely out of sight, let Mr. Thompson be invited to repost his thecture on the "German Bersecutions" in Angonial and the College Board be convended.

3. After the lecture, let the clergy and the College Board be convended.

3. After the lecture, let the clergy and challing laymen be quickly operated on to offer Mr. Thomson a requisition to stand for the Geiling Laymen be quickly operated on to offer Mr. Thomson a requisition to stand for the Bishop Cameron. Who schurned its of Bishop Cameron. Who schurned its of Bishop Cameron.

HAMFAX, 15th October, 1877.

Considering the difficulty then which Father MoDould suggests—the absence of any means surmounting it at so short a notice, and the very great disadvantage which a stranger must be at in competing with one known and living in the county, I would mean the state of the state o

Perhaps you will do me the layer to auvise me as to your views on these poleta, and, if you think well, to communicate mine to his Lordship.

Meastime, with many thanks,
I remain, yours, etc..

(aqd) Jso. S. D. Thompsox."

The Horibo W. Miller.

Sonator Miller did not communicate this discouraging letter to Bishop Camoron or Father McDonald, but applied himself to the task as well as he knew how of bringing about a change in Sit John's viows, in which, he was successful.

Shortly afterwards Bishop Camoron wroto a lotter to Father Gillis, of Antigonish, a man of great local influence, to be used in the county, giving his reasons for supporting Mr. Thompson's candidature, and after further correspondence Father McDonald proceeded to Antigonish to arrange "the dotails" of a requisition to Thompson, but the attempt, proved a complete failure. The village "coterie," as he formed the leading politicisms of the shired town, wore all adversers occanities of the shired town, wore all adversers occanities. Sonator Miller would not hear of this and concluded that there was only one course open to Mr. Thompson in the absence of a requisition, and that was to come boldly into the county at oncordeclare himself a candidate, and outer upon his canvass without further delay.

After some delay, Mr. Thompson a minimate friend, Mr. J. A. Stawart.editor and proprietor of the italifax Herald, the leading Conservative organ in Nows Scotia. On the day of Mr. Thompson came to Antigonish, accompanied by his intimate friend, Mr. J. A. Stawart.editor and proprietor of the italifax Herald, the leading Conservative organ in Nows Scotia. On the day of Mr. Thompson came to Antigonish, accompanied him.

Aktraconsing, Jate Nov., 1877.

My Daan Sin.—Holmes, Stewart and I. A. Lead and the day of Mr. Thompson came to control the control of the control of

convoit the following fetter from film:

MY DAM SIX—Holomes, Stewart and I arrived here this morning, and find the situation bad, McGillivray card is out as an independent. The lithorie letters have not made him filterh in his resolution to run.

It appears that McG, is very strong, and declaring my intention to bold front, and declaring my intention to

The Register

Book and PRINTING ..Job.. Department

Circulars, Pamphlets, Invitations and General Church, School and Office Work neatly and promptly executed at moderate terms.

The Catholic Register Printing and Pub. Co

10LOMBARD STREET. run, so as to bluff rather than be bluffed, I run, so as to bluff rather than be bluffed, I do not really eve the propelety of running-incurring the loss of thine, labor and money of a context without any gain either personally or for the party. I fear that the clergy will be asked to use their influence on the losing aide, and that we shall thus loss the best hold we have on the county, \* \* Father tillib its very kind and regrets the stuation, but van seen no hope, Of course, I will stick to the ward fordered, to fall back, and come to the stratch some other time. Bishop Canceron has been so were no flattering, and as a seen the work of lattering, and as a seen the state of the state

(Signed) J. S. D. Thousas,

"McGillivray has retired from the contest."

TELEPHONE 459

MR, JUSTICE CURRAN. (. N. B. A. Presentation at Montreal A. Piessant Erent.

Plessai Leat.

Montheat Oct. 29.—A very pleasant gathering took place in Glenora hall, last night the occasion being an entertainment given by Branch No. 26 of the C.M.B.A. to members and guests. the C.M.B.A. to members and guests. The entertainment consisted of a nusical and literary programme, with speeches mentioned below. Hon. J. Curran, his Lordship Bishop Fmard, of Valleyfield; i.ev. Father Marre, Notro Damo: Rev. Father M. Callagban, St. Fatrick's; Rev. J. O'Mears, St. Gabriel's, and Dr. G. H. Merrill occupied seats on the platform. The most interesting event of the evening was the presentation of an address, accompanied with a handsome portrait, to the Hon. J. J. Curran. The address was tendered by the president, J. J. Costigan, and reads as follows.

The address was tendered by the president, J. J. Costigan, and reads as follows —

To the Hon. J. J. Carran, L. L. D., on the occasion of his elevation to the bench of the Superior Court of the province of Quebe. How. Judge and Brother—The officers and members of Brann 20, C.M. B.A. desire to express their pleasure and astifaction on the state of the province of the property of the province of Judge of the Superior Court.

Almost since the inception of this branch you have been actively associated with us, and each one feels that he participates in the honor which the federal Government has seen fit to confer upon you.

As a slight token of the exteem and the rappet in which you have vere been held by the officers and members of Brancis Co. L. J. A. we begon this occasion that we have the province of the occasion that we have the province of the occasion that the province of the pr

The letter enclosed for the Bishop, says the Senator, was a strong plea to allow the writer to retire from a hopeless contest. I "decidedly disapproved of the tenor," and did not therefore, deliver it. I now realized that we were indeed in a daugerous crisis; that Thompson wanted to retire; that the Bishop as well as Father McDonald had become "faint-hearted"; and that he ovidently feared to run Thompson against McGilhvray. II Thomson had known that there was any wavering on the part of Bishop Cameron and Father McDonald, he would have retired from the contest at once; but as the medium of communication between the three gentlemen, I had the opportunity of preventing either from fully knowing the "faint-heatedness" of the others, and thus found it more easy to put back bene into thom all, and keep up their courage for the fight. One adverse word from me then would, in all probability, have relegated young Thompson to political obscurity forever.

I immediately wrote the Bishop pretty much on the same lines I had used in my letter to Father McDonald, and called on him during the day, when we only discussed the situation. I told his lordship that with Mr. Thompson can wasy of houorable retreat, but suggested a way by which victory, I thought, could be easily achieved. I played my has earl, which all along I had held in reserve. I advised a change of tactics, and my advice was taken, but not without some hesitation, and oven reductance. Another letter was written to Father Gillivay This communication was in the nature of a personal appeal to the hatter to retire from It contest, which I felt sure Mr. McGillivray's anniable disposition day, a clegarm canne to Dishop Cameron from Father Gillis by his lordship to be read to McGillivray This communication was in the nature of a personal appeal to the Jurusaded the bishop, it would be good politics to reverse the fable, and try what virtue there was it grass. A few days afterwards, on the morning of nomination day, a clegarm canne to Dishop Cameron from Father Gillis, And when peace shall attend as you walk down line and when peace shall attend as you walk down line closing, we here to express the hope in closing, we here to express the hope in closing, we here to express the hope in closing, we here to express the coffice and members of Branch 13, C. M. 18 A. may only the benefits of your advice and the ail of your active co-operation."

Subscribed to on behalf of the brauch by the president, J. J. Costigns and other officers of the society.

Mr. Justice Curran, in responding, said that the address that has just been presented to him made him feel that in leaving public life he was quitting something after all in which there was a great deal of pleasure.

Bishop Emard, Father Martin Callaghau, Rev. Fat's O Meara, Rev. Fatter Marce and Chancellor Flun also delivered addresses. The following gentlemen took part in the programme, Bro. J. N. Payette, Bro. Wn. Palme, Prof. Lahance and Fryends, Mr. Lahle, Mr. John S. McCaffrey, Mr. J. J. Rown, Br. Julin S. McCaffrey, Mr. J. J. Rown, Br. Julin S. McCaffrey, Mr. J. J. Rown, Br. Shu, Master Palmer.

## OBITUARY.

"McGillivray has reliced from the contest."

It is highly probable, says Senator Miller, commenting on all the circumstances, that if Thompson had been driven out of Antigonish at that time, the would nover afterwards have got a foothold in the county; his chances of election elsowhere them were more disgusted with politics; and the world word that the county his chances of much to my fadelity and firmness at that critical moment.

The pamphlet proceeds to tell how Sir John entered the Dominion Cabinot and Jow he became premier. On the OBITUARY.

MRS. NEIL HARKIN, CORN HILL.

The death is aumounced, from heart disease, of Mary Harkin, beloved wife of Neil Harkin, J. P., Corn Hill, on Monday ovening, Sept. 23rd, in the sixty-fifth year of her ago, after a long and patental illness. The deceased was a native of Queen's County, Ireland, from which places she came to Ganada in ISS. accompanied by her parents. Lawasaga, she settled in Sauddale. Show was highly esteemed by all when her; over mindful of others and always forgetful of horself. She excelled in charity and was a dovout Catholic being a member of various religious societies, namely, Altar Society, Loague of the Sacred Heart, St. Joseph's Union and Sacred Heart, St. Joseph's Union and Sacred Hoart Union. The funeral took place from her late residence to St. Patrick's church, Stayner, Sept. 25th, Patrick's church, Stayner, Sept. 25th, Where Requiem High Mass was celebrated by Rov. Father Kinenan, Collingwood, after which Father Minchan delivered a most appropriate discourse dwelling on the uncertainty of human life, and referring to the beautiful saintly life and happy death of her who had gone. The cortespot the winder of the saint was the content of the saint was a supported to the control of the prosence of a large number of sorrowing relatives, riends and acquaintances. Pathowners were: Messra Maiden, Coyle, Malono, Guillard, four sons and five daughters, to mourn her demiss. Roginactis in pace.

"It is a Grant Public Britant On Jesticas and the salastic and the patents of the patents." These significant words were used in valuations of the salastic box in the salastic box. Thours Fernana On. critical moment.

The pamplibit proceeds to tell how Sir John entered the Dominion Cabinet and how he became premier. On the death of Sir John Macdonald, I, says the Senator, was one of those who thought Sir John Thompson acted wisely, where asked to form a government, in recommending the late Mr. Abbott) for the Premiership, because in so prominent a position as that of Primo Minister, he was sure to be the object of much intolerant and bitter hostility, on account of the change in his religious views; and when the vacancy occurred in the Chief Justicoship of Cannada by the death of Sir William Richie, I then thought it would have been better for both his party and himself, had he taken the vacant seat on the Bench of the Supremo Court, for which he was admirably qualified. I know too that this was his own conviction, but he said he felt it his duty to stand by his party friends so long as they desired him to do so, no matter what personal sacrifice it might entail. He discussed the question with me more than once in anything but a cheerful mood, and I clearly discerned on one coasion from an expression that dropped from him that he feared to leave himself open a second time to the charge of abandoning his party in an emergency for a safe refuge on the Bench.

"IT IS A GREAT PUBLIC BENEFIT."—
Those significant words were used in relation to Dr. Thoras' Externat On, by a gentieman who had thoroughly sested its inorts in his own case—having been cured by it of hauness of the knee, of these or four years standing. It never fails to romove sorners as well as lancomes, and is an incomparable publishment and corrective.

Fries.

The Bordeaux Claret Company eatablished at Motreal in view of the French Treaty are now offering the Canadian convoseers beautiful wises at \$3 and \$4 per case of \$1 large quart police. These are equal to the company of the company, \$20 Hospital Street, Montreal, Company, \$30 Hospital Street, Montreal, Company, \$30 Hospital Street, Montreal,