# (4) 1 u1 (1) <br> CATHOLIC CHRONICLE 

Toi. xvil.
 miniature volcano, with
lumes on the far horizon line
Retannug still some of ths anctent appurten the Castle of Drumaght presents one of the best pecinens in the neigtbourtioou of Duidin of the way leadug from Crumplo to the willage of Clon-
dalkin, and within a fev short milto oi the crty.
was fousuded in the time of King John, by
saight natuei De Berairal, who eame to Irehn an the tran of that prince, and receired from hm bilgtit the difierent fan:les ni Baraweil in Irebuut the jear 1221 , and his descendants held possession of Drimnagh and the Teichure till the Dariag the creat msurrettion of 1611 Lo was garrisoned for the tiag by the Duke of Urmond; ion that iollowed after the arrival on these shores of Crommell and his stern legions. It
still inhabited and in good preeervation, and woll oil, and din of the cily, zud sautiters out along ounding people, he will heorersenany a story and romantic legead of days gone by, the particulars
of which will prore no uapleas:ag accession to which will prore no uapleas:ng accession to
his iote-book. One of these we will now proceed to relate, and nope it may prore as interwe heard it told one quict summer evenugg, be-
wathe neath the stiadow
ments of Drimagh.
Daring the reign of a certain English monarch, whose name ve ueed not.particularly inention, Sir Hugu de Barowell ruled wilh a bigh and He was a stout and stern tulght, whose life had He was a stout and stern angion, of the war that year by year, raged between the P'slesmen aud,
the Irishrie. Many a tough battle he had fought, ad many a wound he had receired smee he first donned the linglitily spurs, and it will not be
wondered at, therefore, when we mention that he mall amount of hatred. Among those against whan amount of hatred, Among animosity burned mast fiercely were the $O^{\prime}$ Bry rues, lords of Imayle, whose chive lud once sacked bis Castle of Drimnagh, and driven


mountain barrer into Wicklow. The chief wat
still living at tae time our story cormences, and still living at tae time our story commences, and
had two sons, the youngest of whom, named Sir had two sons, the youngest of whom, named
Joha O'Byrae, was a harght of uowouted bravery. To kis greai personal beautg was added
ereary accomplishment fitled for oue of his high station, and when at the head of his bold horse inea, he rode dorva the mountains, on a foray into
the Pale, it would lave been hard to find, in tive whole campargn over thich he cast his eagle eje, man of more splendid appearance and gallant bearing. Sir Hugh de Barawell had one son,
wio. .ras renowned throughout the Pale for his extraordinary prowess, and for the feroctty with
which he alwaps fought agaiast the netghboring Which ne almays lought agaiast the neighboriug chief of Imayle. The follossing will explan bis
Less, his cousin Eleanora de Rarawell, who, in conseDrimuagh.' To this, woung catled the Sir Edmond da Baruirell inad been betrothed, and malters wen on smootbly enough for some time, till, during a Wicklow clans, Eleanora met Sir John O'Bprne at a nobleman's house in Dubliu, on a festira
dap. Up to this time 'Tae Rose of Drimaga knew little of her heart; but she soon learaed to
lore the young Wicklow chef, and, as a natural lore the young Wicklow chief, and, as a patural
consequeace, to look with inditierence and coldness upon ber cousin, who, after at leogth coinavenged upon his rival. The truce sas scarcely rithed lamplet aud burning dwelling unarked his
track through the glens of Wicklow, and many a desolate widom cursed his name and race she sang the keen orer the bodies of ber slaugh-
tered ones, who had fallen beneath the spears ot Sir Edmond de Barawell and Eis ruthless fol-
lowers.
 hought of the day, year at hand, which was o Drimnaga.'
ams, io find him sefor, 'I mill seek the moun be soui of a taiglt, au' i lay my bands upan him, but he sasil rue the bour. Yes, rue it, for
swear to bring him in chaias to look upon the ridal, and then to striog him un, as $I$ would one before the gate of Drumnagh
It was arghtall as be spoke thus. Litile be
was sitting quetly beneath the dark stadows of a
ree outside dee moat, locking cauriousiy up at We lithe chamber in winch Eleanora de barnurell wich she kaew but to well stue would soon have
ise the cooing of a dore, fell upon uer ear. She and, opening ibe casement, lootsed out. Agata hat shaded the outer edge of the roaat.Eleanora leaut upon the sul, and looked down
into the gloum, but notimg thet her gazd black beli of water beneath. 'It is has slgnal,' sthe whispered to herself as
be sound was repeated once more. Ah, ize! lear he will get himself iuto danger on account
of these nughity vists. And yet, I canuot-I She muffled herself in a dark mantie, mored cwards the door, opened it cautiously and listier lover.
'I must and will wara him to-night to stay
arays:' continueu she, as with a light and stealithy step she descended the windng starrs: 'ab, to
stay amay, and leare me to my misery. It stay amay, and leare me to my misery. It
hard, but it be done, otherwise he will as ared be capture', nod slam.
passages, corruiurs, and stairyaze number of ta emerged noto the opea air, anu glded througg a ree, that shaded bene a spreading beech ree, that shaded the ianer edge of the moat op
poste the spot whence the signal of her lorer proceeded: Again sbe peered nato the gloom at tanding beneath a tree on the edge of the water. Well ste knew the graceful outhnes of
that figure, and fondly her heart throbbed
at the sound of the voice that now aduressed
' Dearest,' said the young mountain knight, in low tone, 'I thought thou wouldst never come. I bave been standing hese a stalie aganat
trunk of this tree behind me for the .ast half-hour.
watching for a light ia thy window.pane. But t seems that dariness pleases thee better. Ah, Eleagora, I hope thou art not still indulgrag


|  |
| :---: |
| 'Thak no in |
|  |  |

 'Alas! there is no bope,' resumei Eleauora Eren to-day my uncle, the stera Karght o Drimagh, hath fixed the time for-to me-moe-
ful bridat. And thou, Join-let this be ous ast meeting - our last mesting, alas! in this
world. Wert thou takea priscuar by my dalk ousin, he bates thee so, that he would buru thee - Facer not for court, deard.st,' rephed the young chief. 'And this bridal that thou fearest. Lis.
ten, Eleanora. Before the nour comes, or perten, Eleanora. Before the hour comes, or per
chaoce at the Fery hour ofien be is about to place the bridal :ing upoa thy hily finger, the gay
gosshaw't may swoop down and bear thee awas to his free mountains-apuid therr suong glens other inntal man could love thee.
'Ah, me,' siohed Eleioora. ' Would that
could be so. Bui I fear that we are tated to see each other for the last time to-nghat.
marn thee, Jobn, to be wary herceforth, for I warn thee, Jobn, to be wary hencefnrth, for I an
nell watched. Hush! was that a foolfati amid the grove ponder?' and she poicted to a clump

$$
\begin{aligned}
& \text { tover stood. } \\
& \text { ' By my faith, but it may be so, he answered ; }
\end{aligned}
$$

$$
\begin{aligned}
& \text { Ta the meantume, I wiil wait bere till I see the } \\
& \text { light in thy wiadous once more, and unalit thou }
\end{aligned}
$$

$$
\begin{aligned}
& \text { biddest me farewell from the carerneth.) } \\
& \text { Ayan they listened and beard a slaght rusting }
\end{aligned}
$$

$$
\begin{aligned}
& \text { Ayan they listened and beard a slaght rustling } \\
& \text { soudd amid tae trees to which Eleanora had }
\end{aligned}
$$ porated. It ceased, and then the fair Rose

 lover, and then ghtiag through the postera once
more, ascended tie stairs to her chamber. But the bold Knizhtit of lmayle was not to be frightbeen the cause of it. He moved in bentalh the shadow of the tree, listeof for a time, and bearup to where the light was now burung bright in Eleanora's wiodow. Seating humest upon the
sule of the gabat in the shadow, and still looking cule of the crat in the shadow, and stlll look
oridly uprard, he cornapeneed, tu a rone

## 

Be glen und frost tree;

## ersiore and straud, nde mousta:n grand, 4nd many a suung piai! !



## The lake gleams cianr, the rills dance brighit

 Down gorge end rocky piie,Bat the duriseges oi a starless night

##  Sare toy wanthing mong or oigh.

The moment the song had ceased, the farr Corm of the Rosed Dimon areared at asement overuead. She waved a foad farewe
to her mountaia ninstrel, and closed tha madow but the light that shone through its pane bad now lost uts clarm for him, as be bad no lopger her
fair face to laok upon. He stood up, and, after gazing once more at the casemeut that ghommere
lise a star amid the dark masses of masonry
above, was turning to depart when te bearg grasp of a sleel clad liand upon bis stoul
'Stay!' exclamed the mtruder in a deep, ster foice, whase cone the ynuag hoight of Imaple
knew but too well. 'Tinu bust a small account to settle, fare sir, ere thou leavest this spot. I 'And I,' answered the other, ann Sir Joun OByrae of lmagle; what seekest thou from - That thou shalt soon knom, skulking hill-cat ephed de Barave!!, unbuck og his sword, un beathing it, and then tiru urng belt and seab reast-pla men call blood, csursing beneath tha ount with this!' and be exteoded lo cis weapon.
'There be a certain tide bebind thee, whic thou art more likely to explore preseath? torted O'Byrne. 'Ha! ha! 'ware cue bill.ca
that brought lim watide the guard of bis antag.n.
ist, whose waist he mitantly encircled with his on pluck forth their daggers, and then Sir Eit mond de Barnwell way hurled from the stallwar arme of the brave hnight of mayle, and vent
pluoging heaulong tnto athe black vaters of the
tugat. Learing lus foe to scrambling as best he lugat. Leaving lus foe to scrambling as best he
could from his dangerous bath in the fosse Brrae glided through the thicket end sougil hard b), and was soon ridiag in headolong haste er that lap hetween be and his pative gleus. rier that lay hetwen him and his vative glens.
And now, De Barnwell, after exticating himself ih great dificulty from the treacherous waters, ame quivering, not from the chill of his immerion: but from fury at his mishap. Pursut of his late antgonost was, he knew, of little use now, so, plucking up his sword which lay beside him,
be rased the cold steel blade to bis lips, kissed - Doved a stern yow of vengeance agains O'Byrue and nis race, root and branch, and then
strding down by tie water-side, crossed the draw-bridge and sougtht his cluamber, where he at tll long after midnigbt brooding orer
ans of bloody and merciless retribution.
The particulars of his subsequent cruel
into the glens of Wicklow it is unnecessary to
relate, and we shall now come to the day whic relate, and we shall now come to the day whic
his father hall fised upon for bis narriage. I Drimnagh, surrounded by her lorely maids, look Drimnagh, surfounded so heo melte hridal dress
wadich lay upan the gorgeous tab:e besude her, and which sue
'At, me,' she sighed, mournfuily, 'that it bath
I iase wh for bim o appear in the accutomed place by the moat, but nis p"तिnse !s broken, and what could bave
broken it out deah? -Cheer inee Eleaniora' exclamed ber cousio young aud yay city dame. I I warrant thee
hat such a brilal as thire was never seen m Dubia ; 1 onty wish $i$ were in thy place. Sonnelling teits me that what thou sapest is but vo true-tha: suri a bridal as mine was neret Tie marrivge was to fele place in the city The marruge was io teke place in the city,
and Sir Edaond de Brawell jad summoned his
 iraia, windiu, at Dut, ta spiendidarray, crossed the
drain-binge oi Dranegh, and then moved along the widing roud that ied to the western gate of
Dublin. This rosd ras crossed by inother midWay between the cante and the eity, and witha tars to the slures of the Lifiey. About half
the brida! iran had pased the cross, and the remander, with the bride and bridegroum before
tusu, were movns saiy forward, when all at thew, were mowns zaiy forward, when all at
once, the widd warary of the OByrnes resound of the OByraes resoun men, headed by the young Kught of lmayle, sprang irom their concear uent, aad fell unou tie escort, front, rear and
lank. It is neviless to go muntely into the de tants of tie terrible figtit that then took place at
the Minstrel's Cross, os the spoc. was called. The Minstrel's Cross, os the spot. was called. by the O'Byrnes; but on returnag agam to the clarge, the light berne of che inountaus were
bara dowa by iteir teapy lorses, though ther iougtt it out bracely to last. Tie Kinght of
lmayle, alter badly wounding the bridegroom mayle, atter bidy wounding the brivegroom,
was shot through the heart by the old Knight of Was shot through the heart by the old Karght of
Drimagh, as he attempted to seize the bedle of Eleauora's pairey. Thins euded the fray.one body of the young knight was borne a way
byis followers, and buried in the lonely grapepard amid the mountalas. The bridal train, intead of proceeding to Dublin, returned to the Castle of Drimaagh, where sir Edmond de
aever rose.
trel's Cross, Eleanora disappeared from the Castle of Drinaagit. Search was made for her hroughout the surrounding country, and eren in the neighboring city, but it was of no a rall ; she
was nowure io be tound. At length a party of caftle across the mountains, hatted begide the olitary churchyard to, pay a visit to the last
resing place of their young chef, and upon the frest sod that las above bis gallant breast, they Drimagg.'. They bollowed ber a grave beside
lad,


## TORY WIITHOUT AN END <br> CEE kiNg AND TER LOCUSTS

Where mas a certain laing, who, like many Eastern kivgs, was very tond of hearing stories
told. To this amusement he gare ua all his exertions of all hs courtiers were in vio The more he heard, the more be wanted to hear.-
At last he made a proclamation, that if any man rould lell hau a por man he would make bin his herr, aud give him the rincess, his daughter, in marriage: but if any should iail-that is, if the slory did come to end-he was to bave bis head chopped off. or sucina rich prize as a beautiful princess readfully long stories some of them culd. Some por fellous, the all mon, syme wis tons onr fellows, they all spun them out as long as rain. Sooner or later ther all came to an end nad, one after another, the talucky story-tellers At last came a man who said that he had a ory which would last forever, if his Majest would be pleased to sire hun a trial
He was warned of bis danger ; they tola hum ad lost their heads but he said he was not alraiu, and so he wa very conposed and deliberate manner of speakfor : and, atter making all requisite stipulations con began lis stiry: cat lyrant. And, desiring to increase his into an imanense gran ary, wacir he built oul purpose, as high as

Thas the did for seperal years, till the gra ary was quite fall to the top. He thea stoppe

- But the bricklayers bad, bry accident, left a very sma all hole near the top of the granarg. get at tlie corn ; but the hole was so small that onif one locust could pass through it at a time of one locust went iu and carred of one grain
ond and theu ancther locust went in grain of corm, and the another locust went iu carrieu oll aunther grala red oll anotier gram of corn, and theu another and thena anotier locust went in agd carried off another grain of corn, and then auother locust and then another locust went in and carried o another grain of cora, aud then another locus weut in and carried off another grain of corn, an hen asolher locust went in and carride oft an
oher grain of corn, and then another locust went a and carried oft another graun of corn, and then ain of corilHe had gone on from moraung to night (ax-
ept while he was engaged at his meals) tor patient king, began to be raller tured of the custs, aud mterrupted his story with: locusts; we will suppose that they have helped what happeved afterwards.
To which the story teller answered, very ae 'If it please your Majesty, it is impossible to you what happened afterwards before I hav And then be weit on
And then another locust went in and carried of another grain ol cora, and then another locust hen another locust went in carcied off anothe grain of corn, and then another locast went an The
The king listened with unconquerable pa dim will :
or soon do you thintenry of your locusts !-

Ob, king, hich my story bas come, the locusts bave clear d away a small space, it thay be a cubit eack way round the inside of the hole, and the arr 19
still dark with locusts on all sides ; but, let the nog bave patience; and, no,
o the end of them in lime?
Thus encouraged, the king listened on for ano ther full year, the story-teller still going on as pe-
fore, And then another locust went in and carried ore, ' And then another licust reent in and carried of aoother grain of corn, and then anotherilocust
went in and carried off another grain of cora

