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WHICH WAS THE TRAITOR?

## story of '98.

## (From the Dublin Weakly Freeman)

chapter xxil.-The plot. We find ourrelves once more in the echamber
in Roonan's Roost, where the reader first made in Roonans Rost, wherichard Raymond
the o counaitance of Ris
his worthy colleague, the spy Bradley. his worthy colleague, the spy bradley.
There has cone a great change upon
gspect of the hostelry. aspect of the hostery. Since the outbreak of
the rebellion the nocturnal crowds who visited
 gathers ander its roof Io the first place it
kould be a hazardous action on the part of the United Irishmen to muster to counoil or other
bniness within the precincts of the metropolis. bnsiness withit the precinitoto of the metropoiis.
They have learned by bitter experience that erery citizen holdigy national seniments
feelly well known to the officers of the law and
 erery prace kowown or suspected to have been
tranuented by the brotherhood has been placed
 amongst the two or trine other resorts onec
uned by tuined an erit reputation. Sirr descended
puponit one night, sweeping off the entire mem. upon it one night, sweeping of the entire mem-
bers of $a$ large mecting, though careful watch had been set on anlt the approaches. How the
Mjier could have effected so complete a surprise has been a question of perfect mystery among the prisonerss, but he was the only one
among them who escaped the cord or the trap-
sport. In mek after his arrest he was liberated,
and resumed his idd function of host full of
or gratitude to the Goreroment who had given hin the benefte of the doubt raised by nis de-
fenee which was a profession of tuttrignoranee
of the oljects for which the conspirators asof the objects for which
sambled on his premises.
sembled on his premises.
Afer were inclined to bolieve the ill.favaured
and host when, with many winks and ehuckles at his own dieverness, and a thousand eloquent
gestures, he detailed, in what seemed to be his
coonidential moments, the history of his capture and scape, Thess people gave him credit for bing an acute fellow who had baftled the laws of the byrant

## But the veast majority of the rebels, though Fithout

 himout proof positive of his. guilt, regarded his arrest afforded negative evidenoe of hisperifly. As for $h$ his actuintal they laughed pertidy. As for his aequittal, they laughed
at the notion of suoh a plea as he had set up at the notion of such a plea as he had set up
suffieiently to establish his ingocence before tribunals who had no hesitation in condemning on much lighter grounds than that of an uncooscoious conneotion with the ingurgents.
The Roost mas shunned by its former enstomers, even hy those among them who had gympathies were directly hostile to to t. Two
 in which human life has been violontly taken and deserted.


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|  |  | th the business on which he required his services, and preserved the same imperturable

demeanour while the lieutenant endeavoured to onlist his zeal in fartherance of his design Rich have "old you all now, Bradles," said
courage and acouteness. it is easy to a man of your Harden is at this
cos. courage and acuteness. Miss Harden is at this
priest's house, With a party of the troop to which you are at-
tached, and which I will have placed at your orders, thera is nothing to provent por miking
a dash upon the house and carrying her off. Will you aid me in this?" he concluded, fore him
Why not carry her of yourself, Master ould be the partit of a gallant Rentleman, you know, and the lady would like you all the
better for it."
Richard wineed Richay but under the ler and man Bradley, and thiercfore smothered his anger.
I have strong reasons for not attempting it To be frank with you, Sergeant, I prefer rust the business to your hand rather than
try it myself at the riek of bungling it," Ifficulty so easily done there ought to be no

"Then you agree ?" I
"I don't say that. I ask what will you pay You know, Bradley, I have been liberal to ount, and intond to pay the remainder. Se cure Miss Harden and you shall have a hundred
"Say five hundred. Your brother left you besides his property, six thousands pounds in moncy. You never laid out your cash' at bet
er interest than in catching the Squire's daugher, and you know it
"But I risk the money, Bradley. I swear to you I do. Lately old Harden and I have
become less friendly, and it is not at all certain become less friendly, and it is not at all certain wite hat daughter, even if she did not hate me -I mean if she were to accept me.
"Which she never will of her own choice." Raymond ground his toath for rage and disappointed love, as he remembored the unconfar him, and recalled with the vision of her bauty and grace the utter hopelessness of his
passion, Bradley watched him with a fice hich betrayed contempt.
"To tell you the truth, Mr. Raymond," he ried, "you are not the sort of man to have
in like Miss Harden. Excuse me if I say ou have played too crooked a game alto-
ether. There is only one way of wiming it." "What is that?"
Jast the thing you are hackstering about ower, I pity you if you can't make the rest
 "about the work this very night." but thé presence of that woman unmans me. She has foiled me by her very aspect, evern
when I had her father at my back. Buall I haved gained would be worth nothng unless

He counte
筑 ${ }^{\text {a }}$ That makes twelive hundreq pounds made

> Tor
arad
Sear
lear Squire's daughter in once I have placed th
leave this country and settle down somead to abroad."
"You forget," cried Raymond, "that my brother still menaces me. "I forget that, and I forget also that thore
is good sum to be made out of that gentleman
get. Well, I think that the job I am about to get. Well, 1 think that the iob 1 am about to
do aow will be killing tro birds with the one
stone. I wager that Mr. Charles Raymond Ton't be long a trouble to you once Miss Har-
den is in the toils." "My brother, will be a greater danger then "Licutenant, you're a coward. Don't start, and know there's no use in patting on hig gentry airs with me. Wby, man, it will be
cnough to let Master Garles hear that his cnough to let Master GLarles hear that hi
Marion is carriced off to make him stick his Lead in any trap we lay for him." "
Richard saw the force of his comp gument, and flushed with the sudden prospe of all bis hopes realised.
"By my soul," exclaimed the sergeant, " my own account. It's a splendid plot, and I'm it out."
He rubbed his hands, and laughed like man who, having planned a practical joke against another, delights himsel/ with the ant
cipation of a pleasant seene. "I trust everything to you, Bradley," said
Richard, whose spirits were raised by the confi dence of his iustrument. "This proud girl
has treated nue badly, and I will yet humble
"To say nothing of ber property?"
"Her property!" exelaimed the lieutenan she were a begrar I would De ony too blest spite of her dislike and her contempt."
"I'll put it in your power to change her tune," said the brutal sergeant. "Bolieve $m$ e
you will have the Squire's daughter on he you mill have tho Squire's daughter on her
knees before you, or ny namo is not Bradley."
" But "we to briad her to ?" o Raymondsvill
"Inpossible. That would giro a olue a
There was a short reflective pause, and then Bradley said, with a sneering snilic, "What would you do without me? The very house you are in at this moment,
see, lieutenant, everytling favours you."
see, heutenant, everything favours you. tenant Raymond took bis departure with a light step and reekless carriage, entirely assure
of the success of his arrangements, and resolved to peril overything to prevent their failure. chapter yxiv. - TLLL deati does pabt
It is an interesting scene which presents it It is an interesting seene which presents it
self to us this beantiful summer evening in the neat though simply furnished parlor of Father
0'Hanlon's cottage. Craddock, still an invalid, but needing only a little repose to restore him to complete convalescence, reclines upor
sofa, his eyes fixed with an expression of more than gratitude upon the fair and spiritual fac of the priest's nicee, who, seated by him,
roading in a roice most soft and musical th history of Telemaque.
It is the lightest work in the grave library of the olergymana, and suffices for its purpose, since the patient hears nothing of the story.
Fenelon's graceful periods, uttered in French wre as his own, for Eileen's early life ha ticed on the ear of the Englisho officer. He i thinking not of the rom
ful and amiable reader.
Let us say at once that Craddock is in love he blase man of the world, he whose expe rience had ranged through many olimes an
among many peoples, had met in Eileen $O^{\prime} H$ Han among many peoples, an the graces that had formed his ideal of perfect wumanhood. The society to which
belonged was no more calculated then than belonged was no more calculated then than
is now to present to him the reality of his dream. He had met women but only to dis
and captivating in manner, buaned him wa
cover that all that had first charmed hollow and deceitful. At length a terrible disappointment, in which bis heart was pierce to the quick, had converted him into a mise
gynist. All the sex to him were but counter feits of her who had played him so cruell
false, and, true gentleman that he was by in false, and, true gentiemaa hat was often pain-
stinet as well as breeding, he
fully conscious that his maneer in female so fulty
almost offensive.
as artlcess and unaffected as she was gentle und gifted. His heart, so long pent in a loucly
solitude, went forth from him at the sound of her voice, her eyes amakened in his breast the nature formed for love assumed its proper as pect, and in yielding himself without resistance
to the infiuences of her sweet presence, Cradthe inguences of her sweet presence, Crad-
dock folt that the gloom which had overthe radiance of happiness,
So he loved Eileen. The young girl, innocent as she was, and unlcarned in the ways and that ineffable prescience which the sos possess in affairs of the heart, the direction to which
tended the sentiments of her wounded wuest. No susceptible yirl can misinterpret the neaning which lurks in sighs and looks of tender y and express the greatest of passions. Eilecn's discovery filled her at first with vir
gin confusion. Then succeeded that sweet satisfaction which every sirl feels at the homage satisfaction which every girl feels at the homage
of a worthy man. And in the end, from pity allant and high-minded gentleman. Eileen is dressed to-day with more than or-
dinary care. Besides herself and the Major, dinary care. Besides herself and the Major,
Hather 0 'Hanlon himself is in the room. The old priest's face expresses a mixture of anxiety in hand, but with his mind evidently distracted From the perusal of his "office" by the consi-
deration of some weighty subjeot. Every now acration of some weighty subjeot. Every now he distant road, which stretohes a mile in ful Arda.
From these inspections the vencrable dergyman turned with a boaming countenauce and a checring voice. bridegroom," he cries;
"Here comes tlie bre
"po no man but a lover or a fagitive would gall
at such a pace."
Eileen flics to the window and elasps her hands.
"It is Mr. Raymond," she says, turning to diajor, and dropping her cyes, with ia sud
en flush as she encounters his gaze. "I must en Marion." She left the room and specdily returued, leading Marion Harden.
Miss Harden, though pale, looked all he zquisitely simple bridal dress she wore. Lik Father O'Hanlon, she looked happy, and ye anxious-a matter little to be wondered at in
view of the singular circumstances under which she was abo
all her life.
Craddock rose, and, warmly greeting Marion deliberately endeuvored to excite her to a more
lively frame of mind by some graceful complively frame of mind by some graceful conph
ments upon her appearance. But before she and time to reply, Charles Raymond, followed by his friend Daigenan and Neddy Fenacll, entered. Casp
Marion in his arms, our hero grected the priest with the respect of a son for a beloved ther, and eileen, as a brother might
The major for an instant hositated, he had
not seen Charles since the night he had been taken prisonor, and, notwithstanding his cool ness and experience, was at a loss how to meet
a man who was, at the same time, his friend a man who was, at ac same anme, Ittant, how-
and enemy. It was only for an
ever. He advanced and took Raymond's prof fered hand. The two men exehanged a warm
"rasp. I am sorry for your hurt, Craddock, and it is no small part of the joy which fills $m$ Unfortunate circumstances havo arrayed against each other, but I shall never cease cold the highest regard for your character."
"'Thank you, Raymond; I assure you "Thank you, Raymond; I assure you
only regret that the circumstance you menti only regret have made us foes. However, there is truce for the present," he added gaily, "and
have become your ally in the soft engagement on which you are about to enter. ' leading
Raymond took Marion's hand, and limen Raymond took Marion's hand, and leading
her before Father O'Hanlon, who had been the time robing, the pair knoll. The old pasto "My children," he c
ithout a grave and solemn sense of the weighty responsibility this act places upon me that I now make you man and. wife. But as things have been explained, aind truly explained to me, concerning thè position in which you are both
placed, $I$ am gatisified that $I$ take a step per-
fectly justifiable in the sight of Henven, howectly justifable in the sight of Heaven, how
ver it may be questioned by the laws of man I call you to wltness that the ceremony I am ancement of religion, for the gake of Christian nacement of religion, marriage was onded, and Oharles, claspin
"Mine now, beyond the reach of Fate!" drelling at Father O'Hanlon's to matil better days might dawn, or until her husband, in case
the rebellion should collapso-for the insurgent prospects, despite some partial successes, were dinly wainn-shoud have efteeted his osoape
out of the country, when his wife could join him, provided hor refuge were not meanwhile
discovered by the enemies of the rebel chief. Placing a farevell kiss upon her brow, and commending his bride to the protection of Father O'Hanlon, our hero took a lingering leave, often
turning in his saddle to wave a fond adieu to turning in his sadale to wave a fond adieu to
Marion, who followed his departing figure wilh Marion, who followed his departiu
moist eyes and a sorrowful henrt.
Craddock as he sigaed the marriage register in this power to befriend the young couple be-
iore whose redded life lay so uncertin a future. Part or the resolution was dae to he generous nature of the man, and part, it must be owned,
to the state of his own mind, than pervaded by verbial.
It is necessary here to inform the reader that since tlie successful ambussende in which
Major Craddock and Squire Hardeu had been Major Craddock and Squire Hardeu had been
taken, the insurgent army had quitted their entrenched position on the Hill of Arda. The Royalist commanders, busied in other quarter in which so many of their soldiery had porished that there existed between their line of opera tions and the capital a hostile force wore formid able than most of the larger bodies they wer
conteading against. Two strong bodies of contending against. Two strong bodies of
troops were, therefore, directed to converge by retrograde marohes upon the rebel position, and by a simultaneous attack to sweep the danger
from the roar of the King's troops. Villemont's scouts brought word of the impending storm and that able commandir, suised what he had done, took of his mea in safety, passing
unnoticed between the two forces, which were moving upon his position from diffurent di
rections. The British general arrived in fron of the Hill or Arda oly to had that the fo had abandoned it. He took formal possossion Charles Raymond, occompanied by Duigenan and the faithful Ned Fennell, movod off in the direction of the ground they knew Villemont to be then occupying. As the little cottage which
contained all that was dearcst to him on eartl contained all that was dearest to him on earth
faded from his sight, our hero, willing to oscapo faded from his sight, our hero, willing to oscapc
from the sadness with which his parting oppressed him, put spurs to his horse, and Boon the base of the hill.
Here his quick cye caught sight of something which caused him to reign up quickly, and seizing the bridle of Duigenan's horse, brough
that animal also to a stand still. His tion sufficed for Ned Fennell, who rode behind In a moment the three outlaws had leaped the
low fence which bordered the roadside, and This mon in a lealy screcn.
This movement was occassoned by the sight a a party of a dozen horsemen in the uniform cognised the corps for it wus dusk, but hesam by the regular march of the party that they
werc Royal cavalry. Fortunately the turn was aurp, and the screen of brambles through which their catching sight of his single firure They passed close to Raymond and his companions, who stood with hands ready to curb a Raymond, peeping eagerly through the covert marked them as. they went by, stern and silent,
like men bound upon a dark errand. leading horseman he thought he recognised a his gaze ere he could briag his momory sufficiently to bear upon its identity. The lurking
trio waited till the sounds of horses' hoofs had trio waited till the sounds of horses' hoofa, had
become faint in the distance, and then emerged cautiously upon the highway. "I ": Now," said Raymond,

"I would wager fifty if I had them that they are going to visit the cottage we have only just "That fear gerruok
Charles, "However, with Major at onee," said der its roof we need have no fear for its in "Master Charles," said Ned, "did you no"ice the man who rode first " I noticed him, and thought I knew him,
"I could not soe him olearly in the twilight:'
That was Bradley," said Fennell!,

Bradley! Then, I am satisfied that some vil deed is in progress. Duigenan I Ned I will | you follow mo ? $I$ shall return to the cottage |
| :--- |
| Don't question me. I kno this mainad and | know his master, If jou refase I'll go aloade,

and, drawing forth his pistols; he arranged the MAlone gou ront go, my friend," orio

