

including his stops,  
priest,  
of the world-he-priest and his  
er, of whom he reads elsewhere,  
m, respecting the fee for the  
s heart was haltinged,  
on, and its cheeks on the Brown  
Reader,  
ers, and into "Durance Vile,"  
hymes," and before the Magis-  
ed assassination, and how it  
"unpunished." Prov. xl. 21,  
ol.  
though an Excommunicated  
ed at a Bible Reading,  
holy fragrance behind him,  
Stanley, of Stanley Hall, takes

me lost again,  
priest but Jesus,  
neted. Stanley pursues,  
Beshive Tavern,  
ward! Onward!  
fully entered,  
unfonderstanding's he had  
to the ownership of the lost  
ts multiply.  
him." John Brown, Junior,

## Mick Tracy."

ng more than a series of  
An interesting tale it is,  
nd, we have conversed  
e of an Irish Priest, of  
ore we believe in Mick  
excellent fellow, a true  
an in him, in common  
y the Italian sorceress,  
on with all his country-  
newed in the spirit of  
ething of the real state  
gay, whether you wish  
ou to the scene where  
if, when you leave the  
ep compassion for the

of 355 crown octavo  
refixed an illustrative  
ature of Irish life in  
ted to excite in Chris-  
untry of Ireland, and  
Priest."—*Christian*

ever was one in print; and then it is the production of one who is ac-  
quainted with Irish life and character, and who can express his knowledge in a manner  
which only a long and intimate acquaintance can command. "Mick Tracy" is a true  
picture of Irish life, and would be a model for any Englishman or Scotchman who  
might attempt to enter the same field of literature. The book, besides, contains in-  
tensely interesting narratives, and evidences, on the part of the writer, of a com-  
prehension of the errors of Popery, and how to deal with them. Most willingly do  
we assist the clever author in giving circulation to a book that is likely to do much  
good."—*Banner of Ulster*.

"A book we enjoyed much. The author knows, and can describe with effect, the  
lights and shadows of Irish life. Perhaps his recollections are the more vivid because  
they are the remembrance of an exile. "Mick Tracy" is a very efficient missionary  
of the Peter Cartwright stamp, only not so ready to resort to carnal weapons. The  
faults and bigotry of the Irish, together with their good nature and shillery, are vi-  
gorously painted. The author gives the reader glimpses into the inner life of his  
countrymen, and without stiffness and formalism describes, in connection with the  
incidents of his story, the ecclesiastical and social circumstances which depress their  
better qualities, and exaggerate their worst ones."—*Bradford Observer*.

"Those who feel an interest, as everybody ought to do, in Protestant missionary  
enterprise, will peruse this book with mingled feelings of pleasure and of pain—of  
pleasure, because they will find in it a conspicuous example of the heroism which  
flows from profound religious convictions; and of pain, because it will tell them how,  
in a country nominally civilised, and in the middle of the nineteenth century, men are  
found capable of resisting, with inhuman ferocity, the affectionate efforts of ministers  
desirous of making them partakers of their own religious happiness. As we read  
some of the incidents related in this narrative, we are at a loss whether we should  
most admire the pious fortitude displayed by some of these "Irish Scripture Readers,"  
or deplore the abject intellectual condition of those to whom they have gone. Indeed,  
were it not from the internal evidence of truth contained in the book, we might doubt  
the possibility of much that we find there. The tale, however, is too true a one, and  
must call forth the profound sorrow of every true Christian, while all must respect  
and admire the Christian heroism of the man who could cheerfully submit to such  
privations as he had to encounter in the fulfilment of his noble mission, and a courage  
which never shrunk from personal danger, however formidable."—*Morning Ad-  
vertiser*.

"The author gives us rather a dramatising of a series of facts, than a fiction  
founded on fact, though his story has a beginning, a middle and end. The chief  
serious interest of the story is for those who would take pleasure in seeing how the  
native shrewdness of an illiterate man, who had withdrawn his faith from an infallible  
Pope and Church, who had learned to regard priests and ceremonies as impositions  
and superstitious, and had given his implicit confidence to the Holy Scriptures, could  
battle in argument a dogmatic priest, and overcome his bullying and curses by un-  
failing good nature. It is, in brief, a story of the conversions effected by such a humble  
agent, of the wrath of the priest, of the persecutions following, including some scenes  
like those we have too lately witnessed in Ireland; and all, we are assured, veiled by  
a very thin disguise of names. To many the unpolished narrative in this form will  
be of more interest than one which had more in it of creation and less of fact painting."  
—*The Sun*.

"Mick Tracy is a tale which we can recommend. Its readers will find much in it  
both interesting and profitable."—*City Press*.

"We can strongly recommend this book: it is one which would do every true Pro-  
testant and true Christian good to read; for, besides adorning a good tale, it points  
an equally good moral."—*Cambridge Chronicle*.

"Mick Tracy" adds another to the numberless chapters on life in the sister king-  
dom; and although the main incidents have their foundations in the peregrinations  
of one of that humble class of evangelists known as an Irish Scripture Reader, it  
nevertheless teems with those sallies of humour and repartee so characteristic of the  
Irish mind. Combining much of the raciness of our better fiction with the terse-  
ness of fact, no one taking up the volume will be willing to lay it down again till its  
every agreeable page is perused."—*Edinburgh Witness*.