## MEMORIALS.

BY DANIEL CONNOLLY. BURKE.

Clothed in the glorious majesty of mind,
And wielding reason's sceptre as his own,
He reigned a monarch on a stately throne
That overlooked the world. In him combined
Was all the excellence of all mankind: The glowing thought that soured to heaven

With dazzling splendor o'er the wandering The master grasp that was alone designed

For men who should have mighty work to do;

A heart that felt the wrongs of every race;

And rose indignant at each houry crime;

The tones electric that the prond Greek knew

In days ore Greece sank to the helot's place—

These receives wife were the and made his form These peerless gifts were his and made his fame sublime

GRATTAN. Deep in the bosom of his bleeding land
Had sank the bitter, barbed steel of wrong,
Her poor limbs, scarred and bruised by chain
and thong.
Seemed helpiess, and the lips that once were
bland

With hopeful smile and song, could scarce command
A feeble murmur, when arose a strong
Bold voice that called, and lo! a serried throng
Of stalwart sons strode up from every strand.
Stricken and feeble was she when she came. But with brave and manly arms he folded

To the great heart that beat for her alone, And when again the evil and the shame Returned, to hold her still a sufferer, The great heart burst to hear her plaintive, pite-

ous moan.

Great souls are greatest in the darkest hour.
As lightning dazzles most in clouded night;
His manhood never reached so grand a height
As when he saw his young life's sky all lower
To one dense dome of blackness. Then the power That God had given burst forth in flaming

light To glorify his land, and show the might Of Truth, that never yet could eringe or cower, The martyr's blood cements the martyr's cause He died, but he shall live forevermore;

And through the grasses on his tombless Tombless till Ireland's sons make Ireland's laws-

LLOYD PENNANT.

A TALE OF THE WEST,

By RALPH NEVILLE, Esq.

(Reprinted from Dugig's Hibernian Magazine)

## CHAPTER IL-CONTINUED.

"Hurrah! bad luck to you, Mike, my boy, how are you?" shouted the newcomer; "the devil take you, but you look well!" (accompanying his congratulations with a shake of a sort of running giggle in spite of many disthe hands that evinced the warmth of the couraging glances from the "mistress," and welcome.) "And how are you, Bingham? when she retired he slapped Mike unmerciand you, Lieutenant? Glad-heartily glad fully on the back, in the exuberance of his -to see you all. The dinner's ready, and I spirits. came on to hurry you for fear of having it spoiled and the 'mistress' temper with itshove along, boys-she's in great spirits. I'll go on to tell her you're coming," and he wheeled his horse about and galloped back to had spoken little, though he drank much, and the mansion.

formed, but there was the eye flashing with relieved from restraint, took his own method and he had nothing in his hands against me natural wit and expressive of no ordinary cato cheer his friend. pacity, fine teeth, and splendid hair, which, even at her advanced period of life, still redrollery of her face when she indulged in a rather coarse style of humor, which those who depend on." were not its victims always considered as exand fielde: she would go any length to assist a friend in distress, and would quarre! with the same person in prosperity for the slightest or no cause at all; her hospitality and generosity made her generally popular, but the unceasing perseverance with which she sought her acquaintances as were unfortunate enough anecdotes which she told, and the imitations which she gave of persons whom she had alhilarity which added greatly to the pleasures the prime quality of the wines. The hostess glance in the direction of Lloyd Pennant. The necessities of her position compelled

under-sheriff's officers as well as the sheriff himself must be conciliated, and the prospect of promotion to some post of more respectability and emolument often secured the good offices of the "bailiff." It was, moreover, of great importance to the worthy lady that she should appear to possess influence over the decisions of the local courts, so that those: who acted as her partisans, when recourse was had to physical force, might have their zeal stimulated by the moral certainty of escaping punishment through her intercession. The county court's chairman, or "Assistant Barrister," as this Judge as called in Ireland. was, therefore, always a welcome guest at her table, and he formed one of the party. Roger Joyce, the present holder of the office, just then making his circuit through the county, was a gentleman of considerable fortune, and his place had descended to him as a sort of beirloom; his uncle had held it before him, | tinued to shake it most heartily. and he stepped into the judicial shoes of his deceased relative as naturally as he passed into the possession of his estates; he lived iew could afford to imitate. Although morose in his manner, the "Barrister" was capable of acts of the greatest devotion in behalf of those for whom he possessed any regard; and no one acquainted with his wor-

bag might be so considered, and he was often heard to declare "that he always decided according to justice, quite irrespective of musty statutes, and that so he should continue to do until the last day of his judicial existence." It happened, unfortunately for his peace of mind, that Mr. Blatherwell, an eminent King's Counsel, had lately bought an estate within the barrister's jurisdiction, and that Mr. Thomas Pincher, Attorneyat-Law, his nephew and agent, occasionally resided at the mansion, for the double purpose of receiving the rents and suing at the sessions (to increase his percentage by law costs), such of the tenantry as were unable or unprepared to pay him upon what he pompously termed his "audit" day. Pincher, who, counting on his uncle's position, set up to be a man of note, and made himself peculiarly disagreeable by his arregant manner, felt deeply mortified that no at-tention had been paid him by the resident gentry on his arrival in the county. This universal neglect he attributed to the fact that he had not been invited to Joyce Hall, and for this slight he determined to obtain his revenge. At the sessions he volunteered his services in complicated cases, and lodged apthe assizes, and Pincher, flushed with his sucsions by the manner in which he bullied the judge. The suitors soon remarked that the attorney had it all his own way, and the result was that Pincher obtained nearly all the business, and instead of an occasional torment, became a fixed thorn in the side of Roger. This was too much, and the " Parrister" resolving to emancipate himself from such hu-The voice that taught brave Freedom's lessons miliating thraldom by one vigorous effort, Still speaks in tones that reach the farthest commenced operations on the first day of his present circuit, by summarily overruling present circuit, by summarily overruling every point of law laid down by Pincher. In vain the incensed attorney demanded permission to quote authorities and cite precedents eyes, who submitted most patiently to the from Blackstone. He invariably received the operation. The windows were closed and same reply: "Put up your book, sir: this is my court, not Blackstone's, and I won't be led by you or him." The discussion finally terminated in the exchange of strong personalities, when Pincher retired, saying: "That as regarded his Honor, he would take advice from his triends, but that against such unconstitutional conduct on the part of the court, he was determined to appeal for redress to a higher tribunal.

The joyous manner of the Captain during dinner made it evident to those who knew his habits that he was burdened with some secret, which the presence of his "better half" alone restrained him from disclosing. He kept up

"Halloo, my boy, and what's the news; shove round the decenters to the Barrister.

Roger's manner, on the contrary, was more than ordinarily subdued. During dinner he Mrs. O'Mahony attributing this marked Hrs. O'Mahony stood before the hall-door change in his behaviour to the recent rencontre waiting to receive and delighted to see her with Pincher, the consequences of which visitors. She was dressed in a style so simple might be unpleasant, did all she could to disas to border on slovenliness, although her tract his attention from so disagreeable a subpersonal appearance was by no means so pre- ject. Whenever Pincher's name escaped the possessing as to counterbalance the deficiency | captain's lips, or any one else was about to of her toilette. The good lady planed herself repeat it, she interrupted the conversation, to on the plainness of her face as well as the turn it into some more agreeable channel; simplicity of her costume, and her family but her manner of doing so was so abrupt, and him." pride led her to suppose that her station in the expression of her face so peculiar that her society enabled her to dispense with the all-object was evident, and her good intentions improving adjuncts of ornament and dress, but added to the bitterness of feeling which None of her features were regular or well- | she wished to alleviate. The captain, now

·Come. Roger, my that's good wine, not a headache in a hogstained its glossy blackness, with a short ere- head of it; don't be uneasy about that puppy, trousse" nose adding considerably to the Pincher; he can't do anything in the legal way, and he won't call you out, that you may

Do you think I'm afraid of the fellow?" tremely amusing. Her temper was jealous cried Roger indignantly; one, nor of Platherand fields: she would go any length to assist well, his uncle, neither. He may make little of my law, but if be does I'll be d--d if I don't flog the raseal the first time I can lay my bands on him.

This declaration was received with applause, and the intended mode of proceeding out family secrets, and the merciless manner anneared, in the estimation of his friends, as in which she sometimes made use of her in- the only course left for the barrister to formation, rendered her the terror of such of pursue, should his legal knowledge be treated with discourtesy. To readers of the present 10 have blots upon their escutcheon, or rotten | day, the idea of supporting professional skill branches on their genealogical trees. It so by personal bravery may appear ridiculous, happened that on the present occasion Mrs. but it must be remembered that, at that O'Mahony was in the most amiable mood, period of which we write (so amusingly Captain Jack had but just returned from Dub- chronicled by Sir Jonah Barrington), such was lin. laden with the fruits of a successful ex- the habit of legal functionaries alling much another breach iv promise iv marriage, yer pedition, and had deposited in her hands, higher positions than Roger Joyce. It was without any diminution (a rare occurence), the time when the Irish ford chancellor had five hundred grineas, the entire produce of an affair of honor with the master of the rolls; the one hundred recruits he had delivered on when Attorney-General Toler fought his way board the Tender. She was, therefore, most to the bench, and, clothed in the ermine, adcaptivating, although not over-refined, and the journed his court "for an hour," to afford a complaining litigant the opportunity of meeting him in hostile array upon the "rifteen ready met quite charmed her new acquain- acres," and when the earl of Kilkenny and the heart to tell the poor lady yet. What 'ill taince, and made the dinner pass off with an his two sons (as the most satisfactory way of become of us all, yer honor? we'll be put to terminating a disagreeable business) called derived from the excellence of the viands and out the solicitor and leading lawyers of a gentleman who had the indelicacy to plague his the house, now five years come next Easter; was the only lady at the table, and when lordship with an inconvenient and expensive on, oh! this is worse than all that came before, about retiring she whispered something in chancery suit. The applause had scarcely Mike's ear which caused him to cast a hasty subsided when Mrs. O'Mahony popped in her life by the black woman and the yallow head and requested the "barrister" to follow | children !" her for a moment to the drawing-room. There Mrs. O'Mahony to pay particular attention to the "mistress" candidate for the post of crier the law authorities of the county. The in his court was presented to him, the man's only qualification being that he had a short time before broken the head of a bailiff who had attempted to some Captain Jack with a

" By the way," said Mike, taking advantage of Roger's absence. "et appears that Pincher really intends calling Joyce out. They say he's in Dublin looking for a friend, and that he comes down this evening. There will be some sport I dare say when the court opens to-morrow."

The captain laughed, and his burly figure shook again, to the no small astonishment of his guests, who could perceive no cause for such merriment. At length he assured them that there was no danger of a collision. "I settled that point, my boys—I settled that—I bagged Pincher, Mike, I bagged him, my boy;" and again he fell off into a fit of laughing, while Mike seized his hand, and con-

"You bagged him then, did you, my dear friend? The whole county will thank you for that: but how did you manage to get him out, like a prince, and entertained in a style which | why didn't you drop me a line, that I might be with you?"

"Tut, man, it wasn't that way at all; I bagged him after quite another fashion; I'll tell you all, but honor bright, boys, you won't gard; and no one acquainted with his wor-ship would dream of appealing to his court the mistress; if you do, I'll be fairly ruined. for redress against any person known to enjoy Well, you see, I went up to town with a fine his intimacy. Although generally well informed, Roger Joyce never possessed any ex- down to the Tender, very early in the morning, A few moments sufficed for a hasty adieu, and

administered. He was called to the bar as a fellows on the lookout for me, when who matter of form to qualify him for place, but he never practised his profession, unless occasionally walking the "Hall" with an empty Pincher, with Mooney, the bailiff, and two asdred guineas behind me, just as certain as if tended with no inconvenience, as the ship they were in my pocket.' 'I don't care,' says would not get under weigh until daybreak, so he. 'I'll tell you what,' says I, almost driven that her course might be clearly seen by those to distraction, 'if you come on board with me, I'll discharge the debt on the spot the instant | ments. I receive the cash, and I'll give Mooney five pounds for his trouble. After some consultation, my proposal was agreed to. When we Kute Bingham, perhaps for the last time, and reached the Tender, I left them upon deck, and went below to settle, and the devil be from me, if I didn't book the whole lot, and got paid reached the castle: neither Mike nor Harry five guineas a head for them; that's doing had as yet returned, and Colonel Blake had business, I think;" and the hands of the two friends were again clasped in token of congrapeals against the adverse decisions of the tulation. "Well, if you saw the astonishcourt. The just decrees of the "Barrister" ment and the rage of the fellows, when I bid tion. "Yes, Tim," said Kate, coming towards objected to were ignominiously reversed at them good-bye and wished them a pleasant him, "I'll do it. Mr. Pennant, I have a revoyage. He's off, Mike, he's off, and I hope cess, astonished the people at the next ses- he'll never come back, as they're gone to out a moment's delay. Put on your uniform, Jamaica."

The return of Roger Joyce stopped the laughter in which the friends were indulging, when, in the interval of silence which succeeded, a lond whistle was heard, and a man female, rushed into the room, when a pretty cause of such a sudden transition. At length Captain Jack, in a very subdued tone, proposed that they should adjourn to the hall, and ascertain the exact cause of the dis-

"Pil remain where I am," said the "barrister." "Just put the december beside me, and take care not to beat the fellows too near the window, as they know I'm here."

When Jack and his companions entered the hall they found a tall, lathy looking peasant, wiping the sweat from his forchead, and holding a half-emptied glass of whisky in his hand; he had scarcely breath enough left to speak, but on seeing the gentlemen he cried, before tossing off the rest of the liquor. Here's yer health, captain, with success to the imistress, and ibad luck to the sheriff." He then told them that, having seen a strange man galloping " for the bare life" round the road to the " big house," he threw off his coat and brognes, took the mountain, fairly beat the fellow in the run. "With all his cunning," he added, triumphantly, " he couldn't deceive me, for I knew him at once, although he was dressed as a sailor.

"Like a sailor!" exclaimed the Captain, what sort of person is he?"

" For all the world like Pincher, the attorney, yer honor, and just such another ill-looking villain, 'pon my sowl, you'd think 'twas

Captain Jack's under-jaw fell, the color left his cheeks, and he whispered to Mike: " It's all up with me; the scoundrel's come

back; it's nothing else for the sheriff's sure, this morning; it's Pincher returned, bad luck to him, and he'll not trust any one to serve the writ but himsolf; he'll take an action against me for false imprisonment, and then I can neither stand the country nor the mistress. Go out to him, my dear friend, and drive the best bargain you can with him; if you could get him to make a personal affair of it all would be right: try-try and tell him, by way of encouragement, that 131 take the Evangelist' not to hit him : sure, for that matter. you might promise him there would be no balls in my pistols, so that he can make his character, and establish his position in society as a gentleman, without any danger: that's it now-that's just the thing-anything at all,

Mike was making his way to the back door -considering it the safest point for exit—when he encountered Mrs. Riley, the cook.

Mike dear, but law."

"Oh, then, yer honor, it's myself that's glad to see ye (wiping her eyes with her apron); oh, hone, oh, hone! this is a bad day's work for the poor mistress, the Lord help her! honor, iv that misfortunate man-another woman comin' after him when we thought all our troubles was finished-a black woman, yer honor, from the West lugies, with six black childer, every one iv them as yallow as a guinen-so the butcher tould the boy that went in for the mate, yesterday : he says he saw them all himself in Dublin, but I hadn't the door, and get no wages; the devil a cross of his money any iv us saw-since he entered for the poor mistress 'Il be sharned out of her

CHAPTER III. Mike, having disengaged himself from the cook, continued his progress. The passages and rooms were crowded by the neighbors, who came armed with pitchforks and other offensive implements to defend the premises against invasion, for the peasant who brought the warning had given notice of the danger as as he passed along. The back door was guarded by a ferocious-looking fellow with a hatchet in his hand, and before opening it he held a colloquy with some one on the outside. The bars were then removed, and Mike reached the yard just in time to see an old hack which he easily recognized gallop past him to the stable. Having considerable experience in such matters, heat once perceived that there must be some mistake; hastening his pace, and directed by the uproar, he entered a small plantation adjoining the house, where he saw a sailor standing with his back to the wall, and mantally defending himself with a long wattle from a crowd of assailants. Mike's arrival was most opportune, for as he reached the outside of the crowd, a boy, who had climbed the wall, stood poising a large stone, which he was about to hurl on the man beneath him. At his command hostilities were at once suspended. The sailor proved to be l'ennant's servant, who, having a letter to deliver his master, was furnished with a horse at Dunseverick, that he might the more speedily reach him.

The letter was from the captain of the Rucer, directing Pennant's immediate return.

ick, rode rapidly towards Deerhaven Bay. Captain Beaumont had that afternoon received despatches from Dublin apprising him sistants at his heels. 'Here's your man,' says' that a French frigate, which had sailed from he, 'do your duty,' and accordingly Mooney Brest for the west coast of Ireland, might be tipped my shoulder, and declared me his momentarily expected there, and urging him prisoner. 'Halloo, Pincher,' says I, 'you're to make every possible exertion to capture her, just the man I wanted. What hour will you as she carried documents and emissaries be at home, as I intend calling directly after which the Government were most anxious to I put those lads aboard to pry you the amount secure. After some time spent in consultation that small execution?' 'It's no go, caption, the lieutenant was about retiring, when tain,' says he, 'I have you, and I hold you.' the captain remarked that his sudden recall "And would you be mad enough," says I, might arouse suspicion in the neighborhood, whispering, to destroy me, and deprive your- and suggested that he should again return to self of all chance of ever being paid, by taking his friends as if nothing important had called

which had carried his servant from Dunsever-

who were, no doubt, watching their move-Pennant joyfully embraced the opportunity so unexpectedly afforded him of again seeing urged on his jaded horse with whip and spur. The evening was well advanced when he gone to take his accustomed walk. He found hall, both evidently in a state of great agitaquest to make which you must grant me withand follow me quickly to the drawing-room."

"Yes, yes, your honor," cried Tim, almost pushing him towards his bed-chamber; "yes, yes; young ladies is always impatient, and I know Miss Kate's in a hurry" (in a tone of ran by the window, his coat thrown over his great confidence, as he handed him his coat.) arm, and his hat and brogues in his hand. At The sheriff and burn bailiffs (bad luck to the same instant, Mrs. O'Mahony's voice was heard crying out in the hall, "Moore, ye devil ye, shut the windows, and blind the barrister." A crowd of servants, male and open, and Emily introduced Mr. Edwards, who was in naval undress, adding, "that she housemaid bound a handkerchief over Joyce's requested them to walk about the grounds antil she sent for them to return." l'ennant, who fancied the enactment of a scene similar too well the incaution with which you unbolted in the twinkling of an eye, and the to that which he had witnessed at captain captain and his guests sat for some moments | Jack's, proceeded to the lawn as quickly as he motionless, the stranger bewildered as to the | could, followed by his new acquaintance, who carried a telescope in his hand. They had scarcely left the house when three well- he can command a view of the road and footmounted men rode up, and springing from their horses, entered the hall, while, at the same instant, others on foot advanced from the | tion even without the precautions you have woods, and stationed themselves so as to command a view of the castle on all sides. Let bey after night. But tell me at once your us get away," said Pennant; "it may be in- object in seeking this interview; oh, what a delicate to remain so near, for I fear something unpleasant is likely to happen."

"Poch, pooh," replied the other, "people hereabout think nothing of such visits-we're could perceive that he grasped a dagger, with-

every turn which they took-

" Officers of the frigate," said the subordinate, the leader of the party, who was looking in their direction, as he mounted.

"Ab," muttered the officer, clapping spurs to his horse and galloping off, "he has the luck of the evil one, but I'll catch him yet." The police officers (for such they were) had scarcely got out of view, when the gentlemen were summoned by Tim to enter. When about to open the drawing-room door, Pennant looked round for his companion and was surprised to find himself alone. Kate was seated at the open window, waving her handkerchiet, as if in reply to the greetings of some one without. "Oh!" she said, on perceiving him, 4 Mr. Pennant, from my heart I thank you for the service you have rendered to one who is very dear to me: I can never be sufficiently grateful. A further request I will ask you to grant me, and that is, that you never mention what has occured to any person, and more especially to my brother." She looked up expecting an answer, and perceived that Pennant's face had assumed an ashy paleness.

"You are ill, Mr. Pennant, you are ill." "No, no, Miss Bingham, it will pass in a moment. I really am not conscious of having rendered any service to deserve your thanks. I promise all you ask: but your request has opened my eyes to my own folly. I had hoped -yer, Miss Bingham-I had fondly hoped to enjoy the blessing of your leve, but now I perceive that another possesses the treasure which I thought might be mine: depend upon my devotion to your wishes, and now adien

, "Mr. Pennant," cried Kate, "stay-pray stay; you misunderstand me, indeed you do. I did not mean-Mr. Edwards is only-his wife has always been the kindest of my friends. I cannot tell you now; hereafter you shall know all. Believe me-believe me, there is no one that I love, but-" she burst into tears, and would have left the room. It was too iate; she heard the passionate declaration of his love, and plighted hers irrevocably in return. A sense of duty, as well as a desire to save Kate from the horrors of suspense, prevented Pennant communicating the particulars of his present position, or the risks he was about to encounter. Their interview was prolonged until the arrival of Mike and Harry, and then the lovers parted, the one happy that the denouement was over, her heart at ease, and her fate decided; the other inquieted by apprehensions for the future, and though clated with success, in some measure dissatisned with his own conduct. Would it not have been better (he now thought) to have awaited his return from the perilous service in which he was about to engage? Should he fall, his declaration would only add to the affliction of her he leved. Pennant had apprised Kate of the necessity for his immediate return to his ship, but he cautioned her to conceal his intended departure from Harry and Mike, as the former would at once conjecture that the frigate was about proceeding on some special duty, and the latter might inadvertently divulge a secret which, for obvious reasons, it was necessary to preserve. Having pre-viously despatched his servant with a letter, which, to prevent delay, he said should be delivered as quickly as possible to the captain,

sufficiently early to visit the abbey, and afterwards to accomplish his journey on foot, and reach the Racer by the appointed time; through the grounds, proceeded at a somewhat later hour than was his custom, towards the abbey. There he continued to walk, concealed from observation, between the walls of the ruins, and the trees which shaded it on the river side. He occasionally paused as if to listen, and, as the night advanced, his impatience became manifest. "I shall remain no longer," he muttered, "some misfortune must have befallen him." At that moment Edwards emerged from the abbey. "A thousand apologies, my dear Blake, for having so long me away from those fellows, who'll all desert him away, and rejoin the frigate privately apologies, my dear Blake, for having so long the moment I leave hem? Here are five hunduring the night. His absence could be atwhich prevented me from keeping my appointment punctually. Having discovered that Sirr and his myrmidous were come from Dublin to arrest me, and that they were actually close to my place of concealment, I was reluctantly forced to take shelter at Dunseverick, where, in a few minutes after my arrival, I learnt that they were hot foot in pursuit. All scemed lost, when dear Kate's presence of mind saved me; she dressed me in her brother's uniform. I walked about with lieutenant Pennant, who of course, did not know me, absolutely under the fellows' noses, until Miss Bingham and Tim, the butler, in the they had ransacked every room in the house. When they left it was too early to venture of some cavalry, who, no doubt, were destined to give me an escort, and was obliged to remain concealed in the wood until they had left. How I enjoy such hair-breadth escapes! nevertheless," he added, in a sorrowful tone, "this attempt alarms and disheartens me, for it clearly proves that the Government have at length found a traiter amongst the for a moment, as if in doubt, then opening the very few who are entirely in my confidence; one thing is evident, that I must at once leave the neighborhood; a few days more will, however, I trust, put an end to my suspense, and

> felon's death." "The delay only caused anxiety for your safety," replied the Colonel, "for I know but necessarily expose yourself."

at least secure me from the ignominy of a

"We are at least safe for a moment here, I suppose," said Edwards; "there is no one in the abbey, and I have stationed Darcy so that bridge."

"We should have been safe from interrup taken, for few would venture to visit the alcontrast between this and our last moonlight meeting on the banks of the Garonne; then you were a thoughtless, happy youth, now-

"Now," interposed Edwards, "I am a reused to them, and laugh heartily when they're flecting man, burning to avenge the wrongs of over; in fact, those men are looking after me. my country, and determined to attempt the We'll just stroll up and down here, to be at achievement of her liberty. It is needless, hand should Miss Bingham require us. Look." I my friend, to look back on what has passed, said he, adjusting the glass, "what a noble but be assured that I still preserve the same view this is." As one of the strangers ap- joyous spirit which you then so often envied proached, Edwards cautiously thrust his right | me. and which has enabled me to bear up hand into the breast of his coat, and Pennant | against the crosses and disappointments inseparable from the position in which I am out seeming to be aware of the man's presence, placed, and the cause to which I am devoted: whom he adroitly managed to keep behind and now, that everything is prepared for the him; while still apparently occupied in look- outbreak, I come to ask you, for the last time, sight. ing through the glass, he carelessly remarked: if you will give old Ireland the benefit of your "I suppose those fellows must be builtils, come experience, and draw the sword, which won to look for the Colonel or Master Mike. It's you glory in the service of a despot, to assist very extraordinary, but every one in this unfortunate country seems to be steeped in debt." will take your place amongst those patriots, After a short inspection, the unwelcome visitor | whose success will enrol their names in the seemed satisfied, and retired to his former posi- (brightest records of fame, or whose failure tion, while the gentlemen continued to walk will be lamented by every heart that throbs backwards and forwards upon the lawn. Ed- for freedom?

wards gradually, though as if unintentionally. - I am unequal to such an exertion," replied increasing their distance from the house at the colonel: "my spirit has been subdued, leading to the tomb of the Blakes, through the very turn which they took.

Some twenty minutes might have clapsed, injusted by my domestic misfortune. I terior of the ruin. A mullioned window in when the persons who had entered the castle am now but a weak man, whose quailing the opposite gable standing on the outside returned to their horses, and on their appear- counsels would only paralyze your citorts in ance, Pennant's companion proceeded, without the hour of danger, and whose smitten arm which struck upon the floor about mid-length, making any remark, to walk directly towards would be powerless in the struggle which you and served to render the surrounding darkness views, neither do I consider you justified in well calculated to influence a vivid imaginawho had before so closely examined them, to plunging the nation into the horrors of a tion, already excited by the apparition at the eivil war, now, when the British Government castle and the anticipated discovery of some have greatly relaxed the penal code, and seem | important secret. The young man remained disposed to repeal it altogether."

'Pshaw!' interrupted his companion, "do

you put faith in their promises, or believe in the honesty of their intentions? They have slightly relaxed their religious persecution, because they dare no longer maintain so hideous an oppression in full force before the world. They hold out the bait of Emancipation to the Catholics, because, through their assistance, they hope to destroy our nationality; but, their object once attained, think you they will redeem their pledges or grant those concessions which their dishonest policy compelled them to promise? Their conduct since '82 should show you what may be ex-pected if the British Ministry succeed in cajoling the Catholics, and buying the Irish Parliament. They will scott you to scorn when demanding the price for which you betrayed your country, and should they be hereafter coerced into granting you liberty of conscience, and our common country liberty of trade, the one will be clogged with insulting conditions to counteract its practical enjoyment, and the other, with well-devised restrictions to cramp the development of our national resources."

"But I cannot be convinced that your means are equal to the attainment of your object: you have neither organization nor discipline, artillery nor ammunition."

"Cold steel and stout hearts will supply those deficiencies." "I feel the degradation of my country, but

"But you will not dare to strike a blow in her defence; shame upon the man so circumstanced as you are who fears to act! Pardon me," he quickly added, seizing the colonel's hand, cardon my warmth of feeling; but when I reflect that I have a wife to cheer my hearth, and children to inherit my name-that I have rank, and fortune, and position, and prospects, it maddens me to think that the friends in whose behalf I risk the loss of such blessings should shrink from fighting in their most holy cause. Entering life with all life's advantages, I have, while still young, sacrificed high military rank and a glorious career in support of my political convictions-while

you, and such as you, hesitate to devote the

the sacred duty of obtaining liberty for your

altars and freedom for yourselves." "It is useless, I see, to argue; I would still pray you, for your family's sake, to reflect upon your position before it is too late; here your safety is compromised, but it is still possible to escape to France, where you can enjoy your domestic happiness until better times arrive, and the influence of your connections

can secure your pardon." "Pardon for what?" fiercely interrupted his companion—" pardon for having stood up for right against wrong, for liberty against oppression, for my country against the stranger! These are not the times, methinks, for truckling to tyranny, when the glorious spirit of freedom is pervading the minds of men, and soon be known by his dearest friend, must be her sons are smiting her enemies on the plains

he might be at liberty to leave the eastle no recreant safety. Heart and soul I have embarked in a holy cause, and whether success or defeat attend me, in that cause will I live or perish. Three hundred thousand Col. Blake, after wandering for some time | Irishmen are sworn and ready; hourly I expect to welcome the gallant Hoche, the head of an invading army, and with such resources it would be biasphemy against God's justice to anticipate defeat." " My Lord----"

"Tush, my dear Blake, I have abandoned the use of all such aristocratic distinctions call me Edward, as you used to do of old in happier times—" Here he was interrupted by Darcy, who said, hastily: "The wicket-gate has opened."

"Adieu! perhaps a last adieu"-as he grasped the Colonel's hand ; "should I fallfor I shall never be taken-promise me to befriend my wife and little ones; they would then be, as a matter of course, cast off by my great and loyal relatives, and my country may not be in a position to protect them."

"In that depend upon me, and should failure befall, and misfortune overtake yourself, remember that, no matter what the consequences may be, my home shall be always open to receive and shelter you. Adieu-may God protect you!"

The harvest moon was shining brightly, as the sailor servant left the castle, and set out to join his ship. He had partaken rather freely of the good fare at captain Jack's, and here, and on quitting the demesne by the mountain side, I nearly fell into the hands entered the walk, which led through the pine grove to the wicket-gate. The darkness, by which he was then surrounded, appeared to affect him, for he walked more slowly, and, as he advanced, looked frequently and anxiously around and behind him. When he reached the gate, and placed his hand upon the latch. his whole frame seemed agitated, he paused door, he rushed into the public road, and remained fixed there, as if spell-bound. After a few minutes, and while evidently laboring under strong excitement, he moved quickly towards the ruin. Turning to enter, he suddenly jostled against colonel Bake, and uttering a scream of terror, fell senseless to the ground.

> The colonel at once recognized the sailor. and easily conjecturing the cause of his alarm. remained patiently beside him until consciousness returned. When the man's opening eye-

> rested upon him, he exclaimed wildly: \*Spare me, spare me, for Heaven's mercy and I'll do justice to you and yours!"

"Cheer up, my stout fellow!" said the colonel. "You are frightened without cause. I'm no ghost. Surely you know me?

"Thank God, thank God!" cried the sailor him. "Thank God! you are not Squire Ulick."

"Squire Ulick!" repeated the colonel, in astonishment. "What do you know about liim?

"What do I know? I see him now as plainly as I saw him the day he left the jail to be hanged. I know what will make the hair stand on your head, and I'll tell it, too. Lieutenant Pennant is his son. Yes, before Heaven, it's true. To-morrow I'll discover all. and prove it. But not here-not now: I must be off to the ship, or I'll get flogged," and before the colonel could interpose to defain him, he had passed the foot-bridge, and was lost to

Astounded by so unexpected a revelation. colonel Blake remained for some time rooted to the spot, and then, while deliberating on what course he should adopt, continued his

walk among the yew trees on the river's edge-it was twelve when Pennant, who had anxiously awaited the appointed time, emerged from the wicket-gate, and proceeded towards the abbey. On entering the large arched doorway, he found himself upon a narrow path, level with the ground, admitted a ray of light seek; besides, I cannot adopt your political still more dismal. It was an hour and a scene silent and stationary until the loneliness of the place and the excitement under which he labored became intolerable. Unable any longer to restrain hitaself, he exclaimed:

"I am here." And after a few seconds pause he continued, in a calmertone : "Speak what you have to say, for I have but spare time to tarry, and may never again have an opportunity to hear.

The silence remained unbroken, and then the thought flashed across his mind that the appointment was but a trick of Bingham's His self-possession instantly returned, and now smiling at his own credulity, he was about to quit the abbey, when the same apparition which so startled him at Dunseverick stood on the outside of the mullioned window. He paused, in anticipation of the promised communication, but the figure before him neither moved or spoke. Summoning all his resolution, Pennant advanced into the strip of moonlight, when he became plainly visible, and then said :

"I am prepared to hear what you may have to reveal to me."

The figure moved and spoke, and the de-

lusion vanished as Col. Blake replied : "It seems providentially arranged, sir, that we should meet now, and here, too. in the most fitting place, for an explanation. Either you are ignorant of your parentage, as you have professed to be, or you are guilty of a grievous crime in seeking to connect yourself with my family, perhaps for the base purpose of afterwards wreaking your vengeance on an innocent victim. In either case my course must be the same. The gibber stands as an inseparable barrier to any connection between the son of Ulick Martin, an executed murderer, and the nicce of Maurice Biake; and here, where your father committed and atoned for his crime. I bid you fly my presence, or be prepared, should we ever meet again, for a public exposure of your family disgrace."

The colonel at once departed without waiting for a reply. Pennant remained stupefied and overwhelmed by the terrible announcement. He could not now doubt that his mysterious visitor of the preceding night was Colonel Blake, and that the Abbey was seclouded remnant of an oppressed existence to lected for their interview for the double purpose of avoiding a painful scene at home and of cutting off, by a solemn denunciation, all hope of future intercourse. He had often heard the story of the murder and subsequent execution detailed by Bingham, and still more recently by Mike, and had warmly joined in execrating the heartless villainy of the assassin. Was he, then, the son of him whose crime he held in such detestation, whose memory he bad cursed? How could he appear again amongst his brothren in arms, men of unblemished honorand untarnished descent? Could he, despised and degraded as he soon must be, venture to seek their future fellowship and hazard the risk of the threatened discovery in their presence? The dreadful secret must soon disclosed to that innocent and puretensive acquaintance with the laws which he to avoid observation, as I knew there were the lieutenant, springing upon the horse Pennant retired, on pretence of fatigue, so that of Germany. I seek no compromise; I desire minded girl whose affections he had but just