STREET STREET, STREET,

few miles from the town, and there the sands of her life speedily ran out, and a few weeks only before our story commences she had passed from her troubled exite to eternal rest.

Owen Roe, on hearing of the sorrow, had come with his son to pay a visit of condolence to the desolate girls, but sudden news of the advance of Monroe's army had obliged him to take a hasty departure. Henry had preceded him by a few hours, and the troops were to march with all haste in the direction of the Blackwater.

pleasant half andible sounds which breaks the silence of a summer day in the country.

The sisters might have seemed to have been left in too unprotected a position for those wild times, but they were surrounded by a faithful band of servants and peasants, who would seent the first approach of danger, and who knew well how to hide them in places unknown and unaccessible to the enemy.

Eveleen had brought her work with her, but it had fallen on her lap, and she had sunk into a reverie, while Mary,



it True knight, true Christian, true prince was he; he lived for Erin, for Erin died; Had Charles proved true and the Faith set free, O'Neill had triumph'd at Charles's side."—Aubrey de Vere,

CHAPTER THE SECOND.

About two days after the departure of the chief the two sisters were seated beside the little stream, which, as we have said, ran through the flower-garden. It was sunset, and the sky was covered with clouds of every radiant hue. The bustle and noise which so lately prevailed in the valley had quite passed away. There was no sound to be heard save the twittering of the birds, the lowing of a cow, and some other of those

in an absent manner, was plucking the daisies from the grass and flinging them into the water.

A sudden noise startled them; Mary sprang to her feet.

"Some one has arrived, Eveleen," she cried, "there will be news; stay you here, dearest, till I return," and she flew towards the house.

away. There was no sound to be heard leen's features when she was left alone, save the twittering of the birds, the lowing of a cow, and some other of those sky above her, and her lips moved in