

# HRONICLE. ATHOLIC

## VOL. XI.

## DAUGHTER. (From the Lamp.) CHAPTER V.

And now Mrs. Noonan, as she said, was thrown on the world for a subsistence, and her efforts must begin without delay. Richard Mannix's present to Willie was diminishing fast, and three helpless beings were dependent on her for support. With some misgivings Mrs. Noonan set off

to wait on five or six different ladies for whom she had been in the habit of making up fine things from time to time. Each and all pro-mised the continuance of their patronage. They had been very well satisfied with Mrs. Noonan's dealing, her style of making up, and her punctuality, but when she came to prefer a timid request, and it was timid and hesitating, for a small loan to enable her to purchase the necessaries to set up a laundry, she was refused by all, each after a different manner, but still it was a refusal. One wondered that as she was in the habit of washing, she had not the necessary apparatus ;--and when she explained the cause of her destitution, she seemed suspicious of the truth of her statement. Another said plainly she had no faith in such stories ; she had been so often deceived. Another said she never knew persons to be in such extreme distress except through some fault of their own. Another expressed herself willing to give if she could command the sum with convenience. And thus it was. Mrs. Noonan's sole hope now rested in the kindness of a lady at whose house her husband (who had been a carpenter) was in the habit of working. She seemed to have taken a great interest in him, and said that, if on any occasion she could be of any use to him or his family, not to fail to apply. To her house she now repaired, and critically the lady was in the hall as she entered. Mrs. Noonan was weak and nervous, and when she saw her and remembered how kind she had been to her poor Charley, and how he used to praise her, the tears gushed to her eyes, and with her apron to them, she could not speak for a minute. Did she seem a hypocrite to the lady that made her so coldly salute her, and almost sternly ask her what she wanted. A little sympathy might have still more unnerved Mrs. Noonan, but her tears were checked, and her voice steadied by Mrs. D----'s unexpected manner. "I came to tell you, madam, that I have buried my poor husband this week,' began Mrs. Noonan. "So I am aware, very well aware,' said the lady. 'And what now?' "I made so free as to come to you, ma'am, because you were good enough at one time to say that if you could be of service to him or his tamily----"Yes, I remember,' interrupted the lady. 'I had a great regard for your poor husband; he deserved a better fate, poor man; but I can't see at present how I can assist his children, without-

wife, as Mrs. Noonan. Why, ma'am, when I | every hope extinguished, save that in the Lord, was first called to attend that poor man, with wended her way homeward with a lagging step ordinary care I might have given him three and a heavy heart. months to live, and with extraordinary care a

few months longer; but here has this poor woman, under Heaven, sustained the feeble thread of life, which the slightest neglect might have snapped, for at least twelve months longer than any experienced practitioner could calculate on. When I saw no little sick luxury wanting, I began to think, with the suspicion which worldly experience engenders, that perhaps his life was of the little tenement, and I came delicately on the subject; but, no, no, it was not so; there was no hidden spring to betray any such interested motive. His recovery was hopeless, but strong affection and duty worked miraculously to keep him yet a while. Oh ! such attention to every little want; such calm, and peace, and comfort, as there was about him, it robbed sickness of more than half its misery; the situation of that poor dying man was more to be envied, ma'am, than the death-beds of many it is my fate to witness. Surrounded by the world's wealth and every luxury which may mitigate suffering; yet the best balm is wanting, and vainly looked for in the forced, interested show of anxiety, or cool, palpable neglect of the fashionable, pleasure-seeking wife and daughters. Some make bad sick nurses from ignorance ; but far the greater number from indifference. But this poor creature starved herself, I'm sure, and though his best suit of clothes hung opposite him to the last, yet she would not give him the pang to remove them, thereby implying that they would be needed no more."

The doctor spoke rapidly, as he was wont when excited, and stood at the mantelpiece fiddling with the ornaments. It was only on turning round, as he ceased to speak, that he perceived Mrs. D---- very pale, and tears stealing down her cheeks in spite of every effort to restrain them. Now the doctor knew that she was totally free from affectation or display of feeling.

"I am sorry, dear madam, that I am so unlucky as to give you so much pain,' said he, ' but really I ran on without consideration."

"Don't make any apology, dear sir; it is my own injustice, and the harsh way in which I treated that poor woman but a while ago, which grieves me to think of; but I have been so de-

MONTREAL, FRIDAY, APRIL 26, 1861.

### CHAPTER VI.

The day was exceedingly sultry, and Mrs. Noonan being weak from her late nurse-tending, and weary from trouble, she was forced to stop at the house of an acquaintance that was in her way. The mistress of the house compassionated her, she looked so badly, and without saying what she was going to do, sent her little girl to a neighboring public-house for a pint of porter. Mrs. Noonan was parched and faint, and when she saw the draught she was irresolute for a moment, but it was only a moment; she took the vessel from the woman's hand, and laid it brilliant lecture on "Terence Bellew Macquietly on the table near her.

"I cannot take it, Jenny ; I am sorry, indeed, that you did not tell me you were sending for it,' said Mrs. Noonan.

" If you like it better, I'll send it back, and get you a drop of spirits and water, or a little cordial.'

"Oh no, no, dear, I never take the like; but if you have a cup of milk convenient, give it to me, and God reward you.'

The woman brought the milk, and having partook of it, and rested for a short while, Mrs. Noonan departed, but not before she whispered earnestly in the ear of her entertainer-' For God's sake, Jenny, if you can help it at all, don't send your child to the public-house on errands; unless it was to save a Christian from death by it, I would not send one of my own there. Don't send the innocent things where, as sure as they go, they will learn what is wicked and sinful.?

The woman, who was not intemperate or disposed to do wrong, yet, from thoughtlessness, was in the habit of putting her child in such danger, heeded the earnest warning, and through it, possibly, her child was saved from example which would have vitiated, if not wholly ruined her .---Happy those who have the wise and virtuous for their guests, they soldom fail to leave some blessed influence of their presence.

Shortly after leaving the house, Mrs. Noonan was overtaken by the maid who had been in reward for her self-denial. How pleasant it was cordial and glowing friends-from first to last. ity, bold truthfulness and chivalry speaking from now that she did not smell of porter. Had she One or two estrangements, it is true, occurred at his full glistening even as well as from his full truthfully explained that it was a friend who had seen her weak, and induced her to take it, yet such excuses are too common, and often too false. to be easily credited. Cold suspicion would attach to her explanation ; human nature is frail ; communication regarding her in the morning might not have been sorry to direct her mistress's attention to what she perceived, and then, despite all the doctor had said in her favor, how lowered she would have been in Mrs. D---'s opinion, and how cautiously and niggardly her sympathy and assistance would have flowed .---Mrs. Noonan saved herself all this suspicion and its consequences ; she knew that taking a single draught of porter in her weak state would be quite allowable; but she distrusted her own strength, and the dread that a small indulgence might become a terrible habit was ever before her, and ever powerful in making her resist the slightest temptation. Gratefully she raised her heart to God in thankfulness for His goodness as thought how mortified and confused she would have been had she taken the porter, and the distress she would herself feel in any woman who she would have perceived had taken it at that Arrived at Mrs. D--'s, that lady simply and candidly told her the impression which had been made on her mind against her, and how it had been removed by the doctor, expressing Poor Mrs. Noonan's tears flowed abundantly. The harshness which she had been shown in her former visit had made her stern and tearless in her sorrow; now, all sense of the injustice she had been done vanished, and she knelt and blessed Mrs. D-- for her restored good opinion and kindness. In persons of nice rectitude, there is a sensitive regard for the good opinion of those which the Gospel condemns. That what God thinks of us should be the great point, none may deny; but we do think that it is a disposition of His divine providence that the approval of the virtuous and amiable should act for good on our frail human nature ; that He does permit us noor pilgrims such a staff to lean upon as we traverse earth; with eyes on heaven. An act of charity was Mrs. Noonan's first thanksgiving to God for

ELLEN; OR, THE ORCHARD-MAN'S met a better or kinder, and very seldom such a capricious or inconsistent. Mrs. Noonan, with liberal benefactress. She now gave her three cially in public, a uniform of green and gold. It pounds-one as a gift, the other two to be paid It was a suggestive and exciting uniform .-in convenient sums at her leisure; and procured Whenever it flashed before the eyes of the peofor her as much to do in the laundry-way as she ple, the history of centuries flew open to their could manage; and it was no small share which view, and Ireland, a nation, once again armed her activity and industry contrived to perform and arrayed as a young and brilliant power, daz-creditably. When she reached home and told zled their vision, and flooded their hearts with Norry her good fortune, that excellent girl rapture. Thomas Davis, who was one of the thought it as good as a fairy tale.

# (To be continued.)

#### THOS. F. MEAGHER'S LECTURE ON TERENCE BELLEW MACMANUS.

(Abridged fram the N. Y. Irish American.) On Wednesday evening 3rd instant, pursuant to announcement, Mr. Meagher delivered his Manus and the Men of '48," in Irving Hall, the large room of which was crowded to its utmost capacity on the occasion.

At S o'clock precisely Mr. Meagher entered the Hall accompanied by Richard O'Gorman, Esq., Judge O'Conor, Col. M. Doheny, John Kavanagh, Esq., and others, and was received with a perfect storm of enthusiasm. When the cheering had subsided he spoke as follows :-

The young Irishmen who, in 1846, ventured to question the authority of Daniel O'Connell, insisting that the cause of Ireland, as it was declared and understood in 1843, should not be compromised an instant, nor one iota, to facilitate in Ireland the administration of the English Whigs, or that of any other English party, clique, family, or faction whatsoever-and who, in 1848, having come to the conclusion that an armed movement was the only movement which could secure the triumph of that cause, took to the hill-side, and invoked the military spirit of their race-these young Irishmen have had, by this time, an equal measure of praise and censure, and, equally administered a superfluity of both. One grand feature, however, of their political association has seldom, if ever, been referred to; and yet it is one which, I do not hesitate to say, powerfully increased whatever strength they derived from their own truthfulness, or the consonance of their views and principles with the traditions, the impulses, and the great national endowments of the country. Personally and privately, search of her, and even thus soon there was a intimately and thoroughly, they were friendsthe commencement of 1848, and these have not been since repaired. Accepting, then, in full faith, the assurance I have given you that the Young Ireland party was bound together by ties of the strongest friendship, and that this friendthe girl who had been lectured for her credulous ship was not, even to this hour, lost any of its early intensity and fire, you will easily conceive the intensity and feelings with which I this night relate to you, now that he lies dead on the shores of the Pacific, the life of Terence Bellew Mac-Manus-one of the truest, one of the most generous, one of the most active, one of the most gallant, one of the most loving and loveable of that party (cheers.) In the spring of 1846, William Smith O'Brien having been imprisoned by the House of Commons for refusing to attend on any committee which did not concern the interests of Ireland, a deputation was instructed by the Eighty-Two Club to proceed to London and present him with an address, expressive of the sympathy and concurrence of that body. This club -- of which little, I believe, is known in America-was established in 1845, with the view of bringing together, in a social way, the leading nationalists of Ireland. The members were to assemble in Dublin, and hold a public banquet on each of the more illustrious anniversaries of the nation. The first banquet was held on the anniversary of the mustering of the Volunteers at Dungannon, in 1781, and in affirmation of the principles of liberty and national right which were then and there asserted. The second was held on the anniversary of the Declaration of Irish Rights in the parliament of 1782. The third took place in commemoration of the famous convention of which that revolutionary nobleman, the Bishop of Derry, wearing an Earl's coronet as well as a mitre, presided floud cheers]. The encouragement of Irish art, Irish manufactures, Irish music Irish industrial enterprizes, Irish literature-the revivification of all the grand old names and memories of the island-the concentration, for national purposes, of the wit, eloquence, and genius lying dormant and dispersed throughout the country, and the propagation of a thoroughly national spirit amongst the educated classes, whose tendencies were more English than Irish, from the fact that all the rewards of cultivated and aspiring intellect were in the hands of Englishmen-these were the principal objects which the originators of the Eighty-Two Club had in view when they established it. The more thoroughly to stimulate the national spirit-a spirit such as pointed in all her expectations, and wounded derer, and that her husband was often employed that which emboldened and gave liberty and by Mrs. D----, yet she merely said that it must grandeur to the Island in 1782-the members of rience in every class of life, from the highest received her, the reason for which she could not be some evil-minded neighbor who had so wrong- the Eighty-Two Club were required to wear at the realization of an ample income, the attain-And the second second second i gewellete

## No. 37.

principal originators of the Club, and who despised anything and everything like display which led to no practical results, knew well how thrillingly such a uniform would appeal to the military spirit and feelings of the people, the elevation it would give the public mind, and the hopes it would inspire. The citizens of Dublin, in fact, never saw those gentlemen entering the Rotundo, in their uniforms of green and gold, that they did not picture to themselves the officers of a national army which, one day, might extend its line from Rutland square to Stephen's green, presenting arms as the proclamation of an Irish Republic was made to the sound of a thousand trumpets. The Repeal Association, at the time of which I speak had refused to sustain Smith O'Brien in his resistance to what he considered an unconstitutional demand on his time and duties as an Irish representative. That prudent and sensitive organisation was fearful of forfeiting its character for an impervious legality and under the solemn injunction of the scientific Tom Steele [roars of laughter] withheld an honest and patriotic vote to avoid entangling itself in the direful meshes of the law, of which catastrophe, under the guidance and adjuration of such a Nestor, there was not the remotest danger [continued laughter]. The Eighty-Two Club, however, true to the spirit and purpose of its character, took a manly stand, boldly and emphatically identifying itself with the conduct of Smith O'Brien. The deputation entrusted with the presentation to the distinguished prisoner of the address expressive of the approbation of the club, on arriving in Liverpool, were joined by another of the members [hear, hear]. Standing close upon six feet, bearing himself proudly erect-having all the dash, and a good deal of the gay rollicking swagger of a soldierhis large, open features beaming with good fel-lowship, the enthusiasm of a guileless and elastic nature, and the fire of a quick and restless brain -a world of fun, kindliness, affection, hospital-

Here Mrs. D--- turned abruptly from her, and ascended the stairs.

Mrs. Noonan drew the hood of her cloak over her ashy, pale face, and as she left the door, the doctor who had attended her husband came up to it; he just caught a glimpse of her face, and saluted her, but she went so hurriedly by that he had not time to inquire how she did. The doctor was proceeding to call on Mrs. D----, and having knocked at the door, was dren.' shown to her drawing-room. He had a habit of expressing aloud the subject of his thoughts at the moment, often without regard to the interest it had for those present. He had scarcely saluted Mrs. D---- when he began---

"How ghastly that noor woman looks; and what a healthy, iron frame she had when I knew her first; but care and sorrow are seldom cheated of their victim. Humph!'

"Whom do you talk of, doctor?' said Mrs. D----.

"That poor widow Noonan, I met coming from the door.

"I was sorry to hear of that poor Noonan's death,' said Mrs. D--; 'he was so honest and industrious, and such a good husband and father, 'tis a pity he had not a better disposed wife.'

"A better disposed wife, madam !' said the doctor, casting the full force of his deep, intelligent eyes on her countenance, as if he would read there whether she spoke in ignorance of the done that poor woman a serious injury, it was woman's character, or whether, after his acquaintance of years, that he was mistaken in his prevented it; though I should not say accident, estimate of her own, and that she was incapable of understanding what a well-disposed wife poses to save the deserving. It must be your should be. It was well for Mrs. D---- that she was one of the doctor's favorites, and an send her to me without delay. excellent wife, or one of his blunt, ironical thunderbolts would have fallen on her.

downwards, and I confidently declare I never imagine, as she had not the character of being ed ber. Mrs. D-- proved a very kind and their banquets, and whenever they appeared offi- ment of a high mercantile position, did not burt

ceived. My maid gave me such a history only this morning (I am ashamed to say I should be influenced by it without inquiry) of what a neglectful, unfeeling wife Mrs. Noonan was, and how she stinted him, though she had some of his earnings in the Savings Bank, and got a parish coffin for him though possessing those funds.'

"All false, every word false, my dear madam. Servants' gossip not to be credited. I offered myself to give her a licket to get a parish coffin, but she refused ; some feeling she had about its being a disrespect, or disgrace, I believe, poor woman. I was speaking of getting a situation as nurse for her at one of the hospitals, but she is not inclined to take it if she can can do anything else. She said her children would be in the hands of strangers, and, if possible, she would rather keep them with herself; and I think she is right, and it shows the woman's worth. As a sick nurse, she would not want for anything herself; I may say, she would have the luxuries of life, but she prefers to sacrifice she accompanied the maid to Mrs. D----'s, and her personal comforts to her duty to her chil-

"I am sure, doctor, that she must be a very deserving person,' said Mrs. D---; ' and I will do what I can to repair the wrong I have hour. done her. It will be a lesson to me not to be so credulous again.'

When the doctor took his leave, Mrs. Dsummoned her maid, and having discovered that it had been removed by the doctor, expres it was the milk-woman who had been telling her true regret at the way she had treated her. of Mrs. Noonan, she desired to have her make up her account without delay, a. she intended to dismuss her immediately.

"It may not be that the milk-woman has invented the story herself,' said Mrs. D--;she may have been told this slander, but what I blame her for is, that living in Mrs. Noonan's neighborhood she must have known her general character, which is remarkably good, and she that are worthy and estimable, not censure, we should have made sure of its truth before she hope, as leading towards that human respect put such malicious report into circulation. And you, Mary, I hope you will not repeat such news to me again. You might, unintentionally, have only the accident of the doctor's coming which for so it is that Divine Providence often interbusiness now to make out Mrs. Noonan, and

Meantime, we return to Nrs. Noonan, disap-"I have had,' continued he, 'no small expe- most of all by the manner in which Mrs. D---

the happy change in her prospects. Although f she knew well that Sophy Buckley was the slan-

his full glistening eye, as well as from his full, ripe, sensuous lip-with his two big hands outstretched to shake his friends into convulsion almost-his racy laugh ringing loud and strong, and all because he was so exuberantly glad to see them-there stands Terence Bellew Mac-Manus, in the pride of life, busy, happy, prosperous and beloved [enthusiastic cheering]. He had now been some years in Liverpool, having started in boyhood from the little town of Monaghan, where he was born, to seek his fortune somewhere abroad, that being, for the most part, the destiny of his race. But he did not. leave his birth place before he had shown the fire and metal that was in him. A Catholic, and a sturdy one at that-vehemently proud of his old chieftain race-for the MacManuses had a country of their own, all to themselves in the north of Ireland, in times long gone by, as any one glancing over the map of the Irish pentarchy appended to the Annals of the Four Masters can see-he never truckled to the Cromwellian and Dutch progeny by whom he was surrounded .--Far from it. He held his handsome haughty head as erect in boyhood as he did in manhoodas he did, indeed, all through life, until the last illness that overtook him laid it low upon his death bed [sensation]. I have heard of his being in more than one hot skirmish, on the 12th of July; and, if I mistake not, he himself told me he was present with his father when Jack Lawless, the indomitable, stood his ground against the Orangemen at Ballibay flaughter and great cheering]. With an imperfect education -having never, in fact, gone through a course of scholarship-but with a sturring brain, a rapid conception, a bold and instant readiness of execution which more than supplied the place of the philosophy and other acquirements of the schools ; olding good-bye to Monaghan he dashed into business in the busiest city of the busiest country of the old world; and, after a short time, having won, by his incessant diligence and proud honesty, something deeper and warmer than the good will merely of the great commercial people about him, he had so much profitable work as he could well attend to, and full as much popularity as any one need covet. His commercial relations with Ireland were most extensive. The forwarding agent of many of the largest houses in the North and South of Ireland-houses importing the woollens of Yorkshire and the cotton goods of Lancashire-just at this very time, in the spring of 1846, merchandize, to the annual value of one million and a half pounds sterling, passed through his bands. Prosperity, however, 11. The second s Second s Second s Second s Second seco