

Down on the Irish Coast.

Th' man 'as dead? but there it is, the sea on the night of Ireland! God's angels lifting the night's black veil! From the fair, sweet face of my airmaid! Oh, Ireland, let's grand you look!

CARROLL O'DONOGHUE.

CHAPTER VI.

All Father Meagher's tender, priestly heart prompted her to make the two orphans welcome and happy in his humble, but neat and cheerful home; and both girls having repaired to the little chapel, and there laid their griefs at the foot of the sacred altar, returned to the priest's house, at least quiet resigned, if not comforted.

else place to dispatch a messenger. Cease your alarm; God, who has so well aided and protected him thus far, will not abandon him now. Pray, my dear child, and all will be well!

"My own boy! home again. Thank God!" The escaped convict was folded in the priest's arms close to the heart that beat with all a father's love for the young fellow so full of generous impulses and noble daring; he could feel the tears of the tender-hearted clergyman as for an instant their faces touched, and his own eyes were misty when he turned to embrace his sister.

a heavy step. "Open, or we'll break the infernal thing in!" shouted a grog voice, and the menace was accompanied by a shower of blows that threatened to demolish the door itself.

an accent of intense scorn—"The intrusion for which you made so humble an apology; and you prayed to have no enmity between us as individuals;" her voice quivered with sarcasm, "you deplored the suffering entailed upon us poor victims of your country's oppression. This act shows how deeply you deplored it."

"Sit down, man, and don't be so unreasonable. Give me time to think, and tell me how you succeeded—but no; I'll not hear a word from you, and I'll not speak one word to you, until you take that to keep out the cold you'll get after this wetting. Take it, Rick!"

Written for CATHOLIC RECORD. CATHOLICS OF SCOTLAND. BY THE REV. MRS. M'DONNELL DAWSON. LL. D., F. R. S.

GEORGE HAY, JOHN GEDDES, ALEXANDER MACDONALD, AND THEIR TIME. It afforded much consolation to Bishop Geddes at this time, to receive a congratulatory letter from Monsignor Carter, by which the worthy prelate shared his friendly recollection of his school-fellows who were now in Scotland. He desired to be recalled to the affectionate remembrance of Bishop Geddes and prayed him, when he should see Bishop Hay or any of his old comrades, to express to them his wishes and compliments.