# THE CATHOLIC RECORD.

#### Dawn on the Irish Coast.

2

Th' anam 'san Diah / but there it is, The eawn on the nils of Ireland! God's angles litting the night's black well From the fair, awest face of my sireland Oh. Ireland. isn't it grand you look. Like a bride in her rich scornin'. And with all the pent up love of my heart, I bid you the top of the mornin'.

This one short hour pays lavishly back For many a year of mouries, base For many a year of mouries, I'd amost venture another digit, There's so much joy in lowed shore, All other at recibes accordin'; Oh, freiand, don't you have me shout? I bid you the top of the mornin'.

Ho-ho: upon Cliona's shelving strand, The surges are grandly beating. And Kerry is pushing ber headmands out, To give us a kindly greeting; Into the shore the sea birds fly On plaions that know ho drooping: And out from the cliffs with weicon enarged.

charged, A million of waves come trooping.

Oh, kindly, generous Irish land, So isai and fair and loving. No wonder the waneering Ceit should think And dreaming of you in his roving ! The slien home may have gens and gold-Bhadows may never have gioomed it; But the heart will sigt for the abseut land, Where the love-light first illumed it.

And doesn't old Cove look charming there, Waiching the wild wave' motion, Leaning her back against the bills, And the tips of her toes in the ocean? I wonder I don't hear Soardon's bells! An, maybe their chiming's over, For it's many a year since I began The life of a Western tover.

For thirty summers, asthore machroe, Those hills 1 now least my eyes on Ne'er met my vision, save when they rose, Over Memory's dim horizon. Even so, 'twas grand and fair they, seemed Ia the landscape spread before me; But dreams are dreams, and my eyes would once

To see Texas' skies still o'er me.

A h ! often upon the Texan plains, when the day and the chass were over, My thoughts would fly oler the weary wave, and around this cosst line bover; And the prayer would rise that, some future day.

day, Ali danger and doubtings scornin', I'd help to win my native land The light of young Liberty's mornin'.

Now failer and truer the shore line shows Was over a scene so splendid? I feet the breath of the Munster breeze. Thank God that my exile's ended. Old scenes, oid songs, oud friends agair — The vale and cot I was born in ! Oh Ireiaed, up from my heart of hearts, I bid you the top of the mornin'!

JOHN LOCHE.

CARROLL O'DONOGHUE.

CHAPTER VI.

### A NEW HOME.

All Father Meagher's tender, priestly heart prompted he did to make the two she left the chapel. orphans welcome and happy in his hum ble, but neat and cheeriul home; and both girls having repaired to the little chapel, and there is i their griefs at the faot of the sacred altar, returned to the priest's house, at least quiet resigned, it hot comforted. There were no more tears on Nora's lovely face, and Clare's and began to strike his breast. heightened color alone betrayed her ex cited thoughts. "Sure I know how hard it is," spoke

up pretty Moira Mognahan, Father Mesgar's niece and delt maid of all work, a merry, impulsive girl, who had no care beyond the charge of her uncle's imple household. no care beyond the simple household.

Spe had shown the ladics to their apartment, and with the privilege of long and intimate acquaintance, she had entered, and had stood toying with her apron strings while they put off their outer garments.

"Didn't I feel dreaful bad, when "Didn't I feel dreaful bad, when Tighe went off the way he did," she pursued; "an' don't I keep hopin' and' prayin' that he'll come back soon, and She was interrupted by a loud

knock at the front door. Without waiting to finish her sentence, she bounded down the stairs, and in a moment they heard her in excited and joyful conversation. When she returned, her eyes were aflame, her cheeks glow ing; she danced up to the two ladies ho were siting together. "Oh, I have such news for you,

such news! I begged Tighe's mother to let me tell you. Mr. O'Donsuch oghue is back from Australis; he's in Drommacohol now, and he'll be here to night to see you both; an' Tighe is in Drommacohol now, and he'll be here to night to see you both; an' Tighe is home; he was at his motner's this after. nom. Oh, my heart will burst with not to let the gloom of her own sad, long. not to understand him, and Moira slipped in the bar of the minings this my heart is held somewhere else," and he looked slyly and archy at Moira, who tried to frown him into silence. The priest affected not to let the gloom of her own sad, long.

God !

cise place to dispatch a messenger. Cease your slarm ; God, wno has so well aided and protected him thus far, will not abandon him now. Pray, my dear child, and all will be well " There was hardly need of the admoni-tion, for her heart was incessnily send-ing up petitions for him about whom every fiber of her being had wound itself, and now, as she turned away that her fear might not communicate itself to Clare, her lips were faintly murmuring : "On, my God ! save him." Mrs. Carmody gladly accep 'ed Moira's invitation to remain for the evening, and under pretence of arranging for the secret reception of his expected guest, Father Meagher concealed his ominous anxiety. Nors repaired to the chapel, there to strive to banish her gloomy foreboding, and to gain by prayer the calm she so asdly needed ; her over-wought imagination was lending the wildest terror to her fears ; she saw Car-roll snatched from her even before he could make this stolen visit, and she saw him doomed this time, not to a life Nota still modesily ingered in the rear; indeed, her trembling limbs would scarcely bear her forward; but Carroll, impatient to greet her, released himself from Clare and advanced to her with outstretched arm; in that long, warm clasp of hands, in that gaze of each into the other's eyes, though no word was said, their souls spoke, and Nora's full heart could have sobbed itself out in very iov while Carroll would have braved very joy, while Carroll would have braved again all his past bardships for such a

again all his past hardships for such a moment of happiness. There was a sudden exclamation of terror from Moira, and she pointed ex-citedly to the window. She had been standing close beside it, listening with a pretty archness to Tighe's tender speeches, and she averred that she saw a form flit by it; she could not say whether man or woman, but she was could make this stolen visit, and she saw him doomed this time, not to a life imprisonment, but to the horrible death of the gallows ; she caught his last sgon-izing glance ; she heard the last words of Is dying link, words which told of his faithful affection for her; and utterly overcome, she sobbed alout on the little chancel rail beside which she kneit. She had supposed herself alone, for the sacred place had appeared to be quite deserted when she entered; but a form had here herseling in the same of the whether man or woman, but she was sure that the shadow of some one had crossed the panes. No one else had perceived it, but no one else of the party had been looking in that direction. Alarm became immediately visible on every face, and Nora shrunk closer to Carroll's side, as if she would strive to had been kneeling in the rear of the church. On the entrance of Miss Mc Carthy, it had crouched so low that it could not be seen : now, at the sound of protect him, while Tighe seized his hat, which he had thrown on the floor on ais

the sobbing, it lifted itself, and peered eagerly forward. It was that of a man entrance, and thrust it upon his head. "Lave it to me, father," he said, turn ing to the priest, "to learn if there's of slender stature, with a head sunker spy about; an' do you all go up stairs, an' be quiet till I come back. Mebbe it's only a notion of Moira's, afther all." between his shoulders, and covered with an abundance of thick, shaggy black

"My God !" sobbed Nora, confident "It is not," protested Moirs, "I saw it, that she had no listener save Him who But Tighe had gone out into the dark,

was inclosed in the lattle tabernacle windy night. The priest led the way to the parlor, and seated between his sister "accept the sacrifice I have made of my self : I do not ask to be ever bis wife. and his betrothed, Carroll O'Donoghue told in a subdued voice the story of his do not a k to be spared any suffering in this world, but I beg Thee to spare him --he is so young, so good. Save him from this danger that threatens, and then escape, and how the latter was due to the faithful affection of Tighe a Vohr. But every whistle of the wind made the do with me what Thou wilt. Thou knowest how much I owe to him and his girls start and shudder, and even Father Meagher, touched and interested as he -his dead father, his loving sister. Oh, my God! save him" The listener in the back of the church was, and anxious to conceal his own alarm, cast hurried, uneasy glances to

stood erect, placing his hand behind his ear, as if to catch more surely the words ward the door. Tighe came back to reassure them Not a h'aporth was to be seen of any which floated to him; but she was silent after that burst, and in a few minutes one. It must be all Moira's own notion

Pretty Moira would have pouted at another time to be deemed so fanciful, The strange man walked forward to the altar; with that peculiar, quick, half-bend of the body with which the Irish out Tighe's assurance had made her to appy now to assume any of her wilful peasant recognizes the presence of the Blessed Sarrament, he bent his knee as he neared the humble little chancel rail, "I have not had even to welcome you,

Tighe," said Father Meagher, advancing to Fighe a Vohr and extending his hand. It was caught and shaken vigorously,

"O God ! what brought me here at all, when I know I'll have to do it; I'm in his power, and he'll squeeze the heart's then dropped, and Tighe stood twirling his hat and looking down in awkward blood out of me. She said in her prayer that she didn't ask to be spared suffering bashfulness. "Lock up !" said the priest, "and let me thank you for all you have done for for herself, but if she knew what we ur poor lad."

coming to her-oh God ! how can I do the dirty work ?" "Don't, yer rivirence-I couldn't stand it-it'd unman me intoirely to have yo thankin' me. I didn't do anything bo He beat his breast more violently, and drapped to his knees, bowing his head till his face well nigh touched the floor, what me heart tould me to do; but I'll and his scalding tears mingled with its

make bould to ax one thing," looking up dust. There was a sound of some one entering, and hastily rising, he departed. Buoyant, impulsive Clare, reveing in with a sly glance. "Ask anything, Tighe." "If you'll say, in the presence of me e expectation of being once more mother here, tuat you have hopes of me the expectation of being once more folded to her brother's heart, steadily put aside every fear that came for his safety; he had escaped from Australia, he was there in Ireland near them; and yet. She thinks you have none, f my wild doin's, an' mebbe if you tould

her she was wrong, it'd be a consolation to her when I'd get into the nextskirimwhat though a price was upon his head. mage. "You are the same Tighe a Vohr," and keen scouts abroad to secure him, he had eluded them all thus far, and the said the priest, with a low laugh which he could not restrain ; "but I can give your poor mother the assurance you wishtrusty friends who had already aided him would effect, as they intended to do, his

you'll be a steady fellow one of these days, when you see the folly of putting your heart into such vain things as fairs, and fights and races."

with Mrs. Carmody in such a merry. hearted mood that Father Meagher studied all the more to conceal his "Faith, father, I'll never lose the love for them things till my heart is held

"My own boy! home sgain. Thank

an accent of intense scorna heavy step. "Open, or "Open, or we'll break the infernal thing in " shouted a gro" voice, and the menance was accompanied by a shower of blows that threatened to demolish The escaped convict was folded in the 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 em-brace his later the door itself.

the door itself. "Aisy," answered Tighe, as he pro-ceeded with provoking leisure to make several feints of opening to the soldiers. "It's a quare time of night you come breaking into the clargy's house," he continued, "like a set of scrawneens as ye are that niver knew what it was to be shout desirt humans. If I areat the Nora still modestly lingered in the

about dacint business. If I was the masther here, I'd give you the right about with a blessin' that mightn't mane

"Open the door," thundered the gruff voice which had spoken before, and a tremendous rap that made the door shiver and Tighe himself start back in some affright, sccompanied the words. "Will you open the door, or must I do it myself?" ordered the priest in

"Sure, father, I'm doin' my best; but there's a ketch in the bolt-bad cees to yez!" as the blows began to shower again, 'but ye're the onmansgeable lot, there!" could only look the appeal she had not the strength to make. "A moment-give me a moment to convince this poor girl that I must go," said Carroll, as he strove to detach him-

self from his sister's embrace. "You are making matters worse for me," he whispered to Clare; "let me He flang the door open so suddenly and widely that two of the formost of the soldiers who were close against it fell go

She obeyed him, and threw herself sobbing into Nora McCarthy's arms. Carroll knelt at the feet of the clergyheadlong into the little eutry. "It's down ye ought to be," said Tighe, "It's down ye ought to be," said Tigne, contemptuously surveying his failen foes, as they hastily and with visible mortification in their faces struggled to their feet. The priest stood on the threshold of the little parlor. "To what, gentlemen, sm I indebted for such an unseemly visit?" The noble poise of his dignified, ven-erable form, the calm, firm tones of his voice, and the kind, gentle expression "God bless you, and give you strength to do the right." The soldiers closed about him; from

the threshold he raised his manacled hands in a sad farewell, his eyes resting voice, and the kind, gentle expression ot his face, brought into full view by the last and longest on his weeping be rays of the entry lamp, pendent above him, somewhat abashed the fierce and Captain Dennier also turned to say farewell. "Accuse me of being stern and cruel, if you will," he said, looking at impetuous soldiers now crowding into the little passage way. They drew back, and seemed glad to make deferential Clare : "but I could not be false to my principles, to my honor; I regret exway for one who approached from their rear. Bowing low to the priest, and ceedingly the painful part I have been obliged to perform, and I beg you in calmer moments to think more kindly with a grace that savored more of court than camp, he said : "I regret, reverend sir, to be obliged of me.

They departed, Tighe a Vohr followto make so unseemly and untimely a visit, but duty compels. From direct information received not two hours ago, ing in their wake. we believe an escaped Feulan convict to be secreted in your house. We have The storm continued, growing each soment in fierceness; torrents of rain

come to search for him " Father Meagher retreated a few steps accompanied the shricking wind, and at into the parlor; the officer followed motioning the soldiers back, and in a moment he stood in the presence of Nora McCarthy and Clare O'Donoghue. and the elements seemed to have ended their strife, it was only to break forth again with more appalling fury. During one of these juils a man started "Captain Dennier !" burst from both the girls, and the officer, though much

up from a hedge by the road side, as if comewhat painfully surprised, re and sponded to the recognition with his usual

"I shall not intrude farther," he said of looking for a more desirable covert, he to the priest, "if you will say that the person of whom we are in search is not in the house." stood in the attitude of listening. night was too dark to discern even the

outline of a passing form, but the brief subsiding of the tempest enabled him to Had he looked, the pallid face and quivering lip of Nora, and the changing color and hurried breathing of Clare hear distinctly, and just as the wild strite of the elements was about again to begin, would have given him the information he heard approaching the hurried tramp of men. Veering to the side, he waited until they had passed, recognizing by their voices, and fragments of their con he did not desire to receive, but he kept his eyes averted as if he feared to betray

is own painful (mbarrassment. Father Mesgber evaded the moment. versation, consisting mostly of another son son the storm, that they were English soldiers. He dropped into the train, the darkness screening him from observation.

"You see here," he said, two young friends who, having been evicted from their own home, have consented to accept the shelter of my humble roof, conflict with the wind and rain and the toil of a journey over a difficult road, the and if you think that it also covers the party halted after a half hour's march at person for whom you are looking, you are at liberly to search ; I give you free access to every part of this little dwell icg. "Moirs,-" he called to his nicce

with the hope that her quick wit would enable her to direct the search without windows, and broad, illuminated door way, of unusual accommodation for way exposing the place in which she might have hidden Carroll. But instead of Moira's answer, there was a shout from Dennier and his men with their prisoner, the soldiers, who were left on guard with and closely followed by Tighe a Vohr. He who had surreptitiously joined them kept in the shadow, but in such a posiout the house, and in another moment the recaptured Carroll was led into the tion that, without being himself seen, h

parlor. Finding no place of effectual concealcould observe the men as they passed within the portal. When the door was bim, and fearing to compromise the shut upon the last of the soldiers, he priest, should he be found in the house turned suddenly and waiked back as of the latter, he determined to risk the

FEBRUARY 28, 1889.

-"the intru-

CHAPTER VII.

MACHINATIONS.

als, when a temporary lull ensued,

e had been seeking protection from the

Drenched, and heartily tired from their

The

"Sit down, map, and don't be so un-reasonable. 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 an accent of intense scorn—"the intru-sion 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 oppres-sion. This act shows how deeply you deplore it." "Hush," interposed Carroll, "you are talking wildly; this efficer is but doing his duy." A slight flush colored the captain's oheeks, but it was the only sigu of how not hear a word from you, and l'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." He held the glass almost to the miserable creature's lips, and spoke in a coaxing tone. It was a tone so foreign to him, and it was assumed with such awkward reace thet he to whom it was addressed grace, that he to whom it was addressed laughed in mcckery. "When did you oil your tongue so,

Carter ? but you're wasting its sw

cheeks, but it was the only sign of how sharply her words had cut him. "Remove the prisoner," he ordered, in the same tones he had previously used, and withdrawing a little as if he some what feared the effect of his command. The oblight other that the some on me. Carter quelled his rising passion by an effort, and again tendering the liquor, he said, less persuasively, however: "Refuse it or not as you will, but you'll get no answer from me until you take it and until I hear what you've done; nor shall I listen to you until you drink it," He set the glass down where the tempt-ing fume could ascend into the face of the poor, half famished wretch, and folding his arms, stood back in a resolute attitude. The temptation was strong to one who had not tasted food for hours, and the sparkle of the liquor as it lit up Carter quelled his rising passion by The soldiers started forward to obey the order; one of them, annoyed at the delay which had already ensued, seized the young man roughly. Clare wound her arms about him, and Nora at his side and the sparkle of the liquor as it lit up the glass, and its stimulating odor, con-quered Rick of the Hills. He raised the tumbler and quaffed its contents at a draught. Morty Carter smiled; then be stepped forward with alacrity, and resumed the chair he had left.

"Now tell me, Rick, how you suc-"I went, as you told me, an' prowled

unobserved about the priest's house till saw Carroll O'Donoghue an' Tighe a Vohr go in; then I posted away to Casey's an' told Captain Denner. It was't long till the soldiers were at Father Mesgher's, an' keeping guard cutside the house as well as in it; Carrol tried to escape by the back door of the kitchen, but I spotted him, an' on the kitchen, but I spotted him, sh gave the alarm to the soldiers that were almost next him. After that, I waited on the road till the soldiers passed with him, then I followed, an' watched them all go into Casey's."

Carter rubbed his hand, "Well done Rick.

R'ck." 'Aye, it's well done for you, Morty Carter, but it's hell's own work for me; my soul was black enough before, but how is it now ? I tell, you-"roused into his old fierceness by the tenor of his thoughts-"I'll do no more of it. Tell me where Cathleen is, an' I'll beg my way to her. You promised to tell me if I succeeded in this, keep rous word ?"

succeeded in this; keep your word." Never fear me, I'll keep my promise ; but I've a word or two more to say. But drink, man, to keep out the cold." Again he poured from the bottle, and

Again he poured non the bottle, and again, more easily tempted than before, because of his recent potation, poor, miserable Rick quaffed the contents. "Do you see now," resumed Carter, drawing his obsir closer to his visitor, storm ; but he also seemed to have had another motive than shelter, for instead and speaking in a confidential whisper, "it'll not be safe for you nor me till Carroll O'Donoghue is hung-the evid-ence is pretty sound against him-and then the property will be mine, and may be her dainty ladyship Miss McCarthy wouldn't mind becoming Mrs. Carter," Despite Rick's rapidly increasing maudin condition, there areas within his concentration of the states within im amazement and indignation at such an aspiration on the part of his com-panion, and he started from his clasir, but finding himself too unsteady to stand, he surk into it again.

"She wouldn't look at you, Carter, if you had all Ireland at your back ; and I'd be sorry if she would."

Again Carter, by an effort, controlled his rising anger. "May she won't be able to help her. a sort of country hotel. It was of rather

pretentious size for the unassuming little and whispered in Rick's ear. It had the effect of completely sobering him for a moment. He jumped to his feet, this ountry place in which it was situated and bore evidence in its well lighted arers. Into this building passed Captain time able to stand without even the support of the chair.

'Are you man, or divil, Morty Carter, to plot the like of that? And do you, think I'll lend myself to that scheme for you? I did as had for you twenty five years ago, but it wasn't the hellish work

#### FERRITARY 23, 1889.

## Written for CATHOLIC RECORD. GATHOLICS OF SCOTLAN

BT THE REV. ENEAS M'DONELL DAY LL. D., F. B. S.

PART II.

GEORGE HAY, JOHN GEDDES, ALEXA MACDONALD, AND THEIR TIME. It afforded much consolation to B

Geddes at this time, to receive a co mentary letter from Monsignor Ers by which the worthy prelate sh his friendly recollection of his fo school-fellows who were now in Scot He desired to be recalled to the and affectionate remembrance of B Geddes and prayed him, when he s see Bishop Hay or any of his an comrades, to express to them his

Bishop Geddes' many occup could not divert him from his purp visiting for their comfort, his conve the Orknies. Bishop Hay was averse to his undertaking so long average to his undertaining so how ney, and doubted, even, whether O were in the Lowiand district. H not, however, offer any hindranc gave him the benefit of his prayers ing him a safe journey and a spee turn. He left Glasgow, June 11th, evening, and passing through the r tic scenery of Stirlingshire and shire, reached Forth Augustus on shire, resoned Forth Augustus on ness, in about ten days. While r his office among the wild mountain of the Grampian range, his piou seemed to perceive new meaning words of the three children, Ba words of the three children, D montes et colles domino. At the sam he was greatly distressed to obse desolation of wide tracts of c lately depopulated to make way for farms. In Inverness shire he for old friend, a sister of Rev. Joh who was married to a sheep farm who was married to a sheep farm whom he spent a pleasant Sunday Fort Augustus he passed throug morrieston and Strathglass; the Fasnakyle, to Beanly, where he Ross shire. By Dingwall and skirted along the coast to John O house, the most northern point Scotch mainland, which he rea-the last day of June, without fail the last day of June, without fatt in excellent health. He cros Pentland frith on July 1st, when Pentiand frith on July 181, where of ten or twelve miles interru two smaller ferries, brought his mainland of Orkney, whence his over to Kirkwall early in the of the following day. The west over to Kirkwall early in the of the following day. The were extremely fine, and before saihin Island of Sanda, where his fri sided, he wrote to Bishop Hay tive of his journey up to that da now," he says in his letter, " table where I write, I have the C table where I write, I have the G quite entire, over against me. flections ! He hoped to reach S same evening, and then, on th of the Visitation, to begin his y friends, on the most northerly ever expected to reach." arrival at Sanda, the mo ern but one of the Orkney the good bishop found bis deep distress. Mr. Trail, the H one of them, was dangerously In eight days he became speed was still in possesion of all the He took the bishop's hard and expressing a desire that he w expressing a desire that he w with him. These signs, toge the sick man's well known este Catholic religion, encouraged to give him absolution, an after expired. The very de cumstances of the bishop's prevented him from speaking bost. Besides, Mr. Trail's minister, was daily expected from Westra. He was not wil nevertheless, that his presence of some service to the soul o although at the last moment.

wishes and compliments.

joy !

Nors McCarthy became deathly pale and swayed for a moment in her chain as if she would faint, while Clare half started from her seat and looked in a bewildered way at the speaker. Then both girls turned and gazed at each They seemed to realize at last the full, glad report of what they had and throwing themselves each other's arms, they burst into happy

They would learn the story from Mrs. Carmody, Tighe a Vohr's mother, and they repaired to the little parlor where the old woman excitedly told her tale. Expaniating on Tighe's "wonderful natural smartness" in managing the escape, and making many an amusin digression and embelishment, she gave at length the substance of Tighe's story and she thought herself well rewarded when both ladies kissed her and min

gled their happy tears with her own. Father Meagher entered in the middle of the exciting and joyful scene, and the glad tidings were told to him by ever voice at once. His kind old eyes gre voice at once. His kind old eyes gre moist with the emotion he could no suppress, and his delight at the prospe of so soon beholding the escaped convic was as keen as that of the two young ardent hearts beside him; but his man ner was not entirely free from anxiety Nora saw it, and she whispered, while Clare was engaged with Mrs Carmody

"You foresee danger, father, Carrol will incur a great risk by coming here perhaps you have heard something while you were out."

The priest replied in as low a tone : "A company of soldiers have arrived at , and they seem to be bent on ang; now that I have heard about Casey' watch near the front entrance Carroll's e cape, and his intended visit door was opened wide to Tighe's gentle tap, and Moira in her wild delight forgot here. I fear their arrival has to do with

#### Nora's face blanched.

and states

"Oh, father ! he must not come here we will send him word of the danger."

Father Meagher shook his head. "If he is in Dhrommacohol now, as Mrs. Carmody says, he is already in the ting the door, "you'll bring the counthry on us." The scream had brought the little danger; but probably there are those about him who will watch for and warn him; besides we know not to what preparty from the parlor, Father Meagher lirst, Nora, white and trembling, in the rear.

ing heart throw any shadow upon them. into the kitchen, where Tighe speedily ollowed her.

final escape to America. Thus Clare

assured herself, and she went about the

house assisting Moira, and chatting

The night for which so many hearts "and I'll engage, too, that you never thought of me all the while you were yearned came at last; it was dark as the faithful lads watching by the coast could wish, and it threatened to be wild away." "Not think of you !" protested Tighe; "do you see that ?" pointing to the knot of discolored ribbon on his faded and worn hat; "do you mind the time when I tuk that from your hair where it lay like a like a." At a loss for a simile, could wish, and it threatened to be what and stormy. The wind rose in fifth gusts, and swept at intervals round angles and through crevices with the wild hollow shrick of a soul in pain. It was a night to make man and beas hasten to shelter, and Carroll O'Dono-ghue and Tighe a Vohr buttoned their like a-like a-." At a loss for a simile, he scratched his head and looked about coats closer about them, and bent their heads before the blast, as both walked quickly and silently forward on the road

to Dhrommacohol.

and Mrs. Carmody had been on the

him—"like a poppy in the midst of a confield. Do you mind how you fastened it where it is now? well, I Not a sound say never moved it, an' I never will till you give me another an' a batther keep. that of their own hurried footsteps, and the shricking of the wind as it came madly down from the mountains, broke the stillness, and the darkness was so 'It's easy enough to say all that, Tighe, but if you meant it you wouldn't have left me in such dreadful suspense,

intense that they could not see a pace How did I know but those horrid soldiers Neither was in a mood for conversation. had caught you, and transported you Carroll, wrapped in the thought of her whose memory never left him, and retoo?

The back

"No, my darlin', I thransported my selt for the masther's sake; an' now don't be torturin' that purty face of oiced at the prospect of so soon behold. her, forgot for the time even the yours into any more crass looks-they're aithful companion at his side, and the danger into which he might be hurrying not becomin' at all. Sure I'm here now, Tighe, too heavy hearted to yield ready to ax your pardon on my knee an to swear that I'll never lave you again to the natural humor which no troubl without tellin' you all about it afore I eretofore had entirely suppressed, was bsorbed in his own anxious thoughts. can spake a word to you." The cautious signal which Tighe gav at the back entrance to Father Meagner'

A loud, percemptory knock sounded at the front door. The little party in the parlor and the two in the kitchen ittle house needed no repetition : Moir tarted in terror. watch Tighe rushed to the there a long hour, not daring to open the door and look forth, lest spice might loor, and listening a moment, burried to the parlor.

"Hide the masther ! it is the soldiers. Quick, quick !" Moira's wits were awake be lurking in the darkness, but they had remained to listen for the first sound of him whom they expected, while Father Meagher and the ladies kept similar and keen. "This way."

"This way." She pulled Carroll with her in the direction of the kitchen. Nora and Clare, terror stricken, stood dumb and motionless. Father Meagher waved them back to their seats, and the her prudence and gave a scream of joy. "Whisht!" said Tighe, putting his hand over her mouth, and quickly shutknocking being renewed with greater force, he ordered Tighe to open. Car-roll had disappeared with Moira, and

Tighe, satisfying himself by a hasty glance that there was nothing to awaken suspicion in the postures of the occu-pants of the room, went to the door with

chance of an escape by the back en-trance; for a few yards he was safe, owing to the darkness, but a keener "To go off without a word," she pouted ; scout than any of the redcoats would have proved to be scented his trail ; the

alarm was given, and the soldiers on guard quickly seized their prey. Captain Dennier started back in strange dismay. At the sight of the prisoner a singular expression came into his face. One by one he was linking all the occurrences of that eventful day together, and he was learning for the first time that the Australian convict herethere for the functions the brother of Ciare O'Donoghue, the manly, genial stranger whom he had met on th rocks, and the escaped convict for whose recapture he had been specially detailed

to Cahirciveen were one and the same person. Interested, more than interested s he was in the wilful, spirited Clare,

swayed by impulses more favorable to the Irish cause than to British suprem acy, he shrunk in bitterness of soul from the duty which was now his. He shrunk

and yet in the same moment he loathed nimself for this seeming weakness. restore himself in his own estimation he assumed a sternness of mien utterly foreign to his present feeling, and turn ing to the foremost of his men, h tioned bim forward.

"Bind the prisoner."

you promised."

The order was given in cold, even tones that betrayed not by the faltering of a syllable, nor the motion of a muscl what it had cost to utter the words.

Carroll O'Donoghue stood erect, and extended his hands for the manacles. The priest turned aside, his head bowed almost to his breast, and the trembling of his form telling how deeply he was egitated. Olare, violently excited and

forth a bottle and glass. indignant, could control herself no longer. She sprung to her brother's side ; an unusually large quantity of the liquor, he tendered it to his guest. It was angrily pushed away. "You'd play on my weakness again, as she caught his manacled hands in her own, and with her eyes full of passionate

tears that threatened each moment to become a sob, she said to Captain Den. nier "He is my brother ; he is the sole pro-

you did many a toime before. No, I'll have none of it until you come to terms. I've done your work, your divil's work, an' now am I to see Cathleen, or not ?". tector of two poor orphan girls, and yet you command his arrest; this, then, is the sequel of your intrusion into our home a few hours since, the intrusion you so deeply regretted,"-spoken with He rose in his fierce eagerness, bend-ing across the table till his hot breath and the steam from his dripping gar-ments unpleasantly assailed Mr. Oarter's sensitive nostrils.

then that it would be now. No, you'll never count on me for that; and the tongue that would utter that lie ought turned suddenly and walked blan, by rapidly as the storm would allow him, by the road be had just pursued. He needed no light to guide him on his way, and the elements beating about him were in unison with the battle waging in his own to be blasted forever."

For an instant Carter quailed before this sudden and unexpected resistance; then, recovering his wonted boldness, he said : his own heart. Hatred, remorse, and a

said: "You'll do it, Rick; you know you will, and then I'll keep my word with you; then you shall see Cathleen, and have peace and prosperity to boot. But wretched feeling of despair made him sometimes fling open the tattered coat that covered his naked breast, and lift he well worn hat from his shaggy head if you refuse me, never shall you see Cathleen, never shall you know her fate, and you shall swing for the murder at that the wind might cool his inward ever. After intervals when his thoughts grew maddening in their intensity, a curse or a groan escaped hum, and he clenched his hands and beat his bosom - : I swear it.

B—; I swear it." The sudden sobriety of Rick had as suddenly yielded to his former condition, and confused by the horror of Carter's proposition, and the fear caused by the latter's determined attitude, he yielded the latter's determined attitude, he yielded in fruitless agony. Thus journeying, he arrived at length on the outskirts of a village. Threading the descried streets with quickened gait, to all the weakness of his wretched state. "For the love of God, Morty Carter, is stopped before one of a row of plain he scoped before one of a row of plann hitle cotinges. Raising the latch, he gave a peculiar signal; it brought at once to the door a man in a gaudy dressing, gowo, sud with coarse sandy hair, brist-ling from under a nighteap. The light don't ask me to do that. I'll do any ther mortal thing for you. Have you heart. man\_"

Utterly overcome, he dropped his head on the table and cried like a child, shining from an adjoining apartment re vealed him distinctly, "It's time for you to arrive!" was his er looked at him contemptuously for a moment, then, knowing that a sound drunken sleep would speedly succeed all this maudlin sentiment, he left the room. "It's time for you to arrive!" was not salutation, as he admitted the new-comer. The latter scowled. "Have a care, Morty Carter, for I'm a desperate man to-night. I did your dirty work, and I've come for the reward

TO BE CONTINUED.

Mr. R. C. Winlow, Toronto, writes: "Northrop & Lyman's Vegetable Discovery is a valuable medicine to all who are troubled with Indigestion. I tried a bottle of it after suffering for some ten years, and the results are certainly beyond my expec-tations. It assists digestion wonderfully. I digest my food with no apparent effort, and am now entirely free from that sensa-tion, which every dyspeptic well knows, of unpleasant fullness after each meal. "Easy, now, easy, and we'll see. Come in here, and we'll talk the matter over He led the way to the open room, seat ing himself at a little table covered with papers in disordered arrangement, and otioned his visitor to a chair near Then, appearing to notice for the first time the dripping condition of the latter, he rose, and going to a cupboard brought Pouring out

Tickling Torture.

Mrs. Henry M. Kitchen, St. George, Ont., says: "I had a bad cold which settled in my throat, causing a continual tickling, and I just coughed all the time. I got Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam and in threa days was gatting bottar and in I got Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam and in three days was getting better, and in ten days I went to church. Our neighbors know this to be true.

Worms derange the whole system. Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator deranges worms, and gives rest to the sufferer. It only costs twenty five cents to try it and be convinced.

the bereaved lady, who with girl, three years of sge, and Miss Chapman, in the cour weeks, bade adieu to Orkne up her residence at Edinburg

able at least to give some con

It says much for the impr of the time that the bishop, o dined with the magistrates and was entertained by the and was entertained by the greatest civility. He had the also to meet there some of burgh friends, who had arr election. It is well know accomplished prelate was i everything connected with of his native land. It is a surprise, therefore, that he two or three hours on the fast o or three hours on the fa Calloden. In the first we he was with Bishop Hsy at less than eight weeks he as nearly as may be calcula dred miles. The effort w He was unwilling to admit friends observed that he h serious and lasting injury ertion. It was "the beginning of an unusually bright c more only active service or mission was in store for hir of growing in firmity and se which he bore with all the martyr, and then his well-

The new church at Pres The new church at Pres-complete, and solemnly of tecost Sunday, May 23rd. onet of Letteriourie, who much towards forwardin did not live to enjoy the f ous labors. He was frum on the morning of 30th of Matthieson had seen is before his death, when he in better health, or mor in better health, or mor and projects. They ren versation till midnight. was attended by the Duk Earl of Findlater and six Earl of Findlater and six tlemen. Although Bis time pronounced the J church a romantic so acknowledged, after hi the completed buildin indeed, a beautiful h executed. He sincerely executed, he succerely grant long and peace No church of the like been erected in Scot "Reformation." In the spacionaness of its inter