THE PROPHET OF THE RUINED ABBEY.

By the Author of " The Cross and Shamrock."

CHAPTER XIII.

On approaching the town of Cloughmore, the captain saw the necessity of extreme caution, to the hill-side, ere he would venture to return to when, just as he dismounted to throw down a gap in the stone wall that crossed the entrance of the Good-morrow, captain,' but ' the enchanted warrior,' himself.

or is it your ghost I see?" exclaimed the captain. 4 You have not been nicknamed the enchanted flew, so rapidly was I carried along by this noble animal of Tom's.'

'I am no ghost, you may be sure, captain, but the same fold three and four-pence' that I was when we met last evening at the battle of the the brass to make such a statement, and not a jackasses, which, to say the truth, contributed in no small degree to our glorious victory.

sound till things should become more 'settled.'

What had I best do under these circum-

stances?

Why, let us come in first, and have some renut you in a place of safety, where you will be which the subterraneous cell was provided. secure from the search of the open foe and the treachery of secret enemies. This mountain will lend us its friendly shelter, and we shall be safe while under its screening shadows. We shall be as well off as the hare and the fox, at any rate. 'As you order it, my dear friend.'

Well, then, hand me the reins, if you please, and while I am taking care of Seagull, you go in and see what Nelly has ready, and if she has anything you can eat, don't wait for me, but com-

mence as soon as you can.1

Nelly had not only a good repast of chickens and ham, with some greens, ready for her husband, but besides remained up all night to keep these things warm for expected guests. She curtsied slightly, but respectfully, to the stranger, as be entered, asking him if he was the gentleman ber husband, Terry, expected last night.

'Yes, I suppose,' answered the captain; 'I am brother of your late pastor, Father O'Donnell, who, I know you will be glad to learn, has escaped the hands of his cruel persecutors.

'Thanks be to God, sir, I have heard of that. You had better sit down, sir,' she continued, ' fatigued, cold, and hungry as you must be, after your journey. You didn't see this man of ours

anywhere, sir ? Oh, yes, ma'am, he is just coming in.'

'He is becoming a great stroller of late, sir; but if it be for the good of the poor old country, we must not complain,' said this patriotic matron.

Terry soon entered, saluted his wife with a 'God save you, Neil,' and sat down to the table, on which was spread a snow-white, home-made, bird's-eye linen cloth, two large blue delf plates, and in the centre, on a large dish, the substantial viands before mentioned. After crossing himself, and saying a short grace, he helped the guest and bimself plentifully, not without a few compliments on Nelly's cooking and care. A good glass of genuine potteen, that never was defiled by a guager's rule, formed the only dessert of their substantial meal. Folding up the remainder of the ham and chickens in a large coarse towel, and taking a bottle of the 'mountain dew,' with another of fresh new mik, and grasping his rifle

down, followed by the captain.

CATHOLIC

When they went off, the matron took her beads, and said an additional decade on them, the holy water on her children, 'for,' she said, coptain saw the necessity of extreme caution, to avoid being recaptured by the enemy. He therefore betook hunself to the house of O'Mara, on captain being placed in security by Terry, he rethe hill-side, ere he would venture to return to turned from the hiding-place to reconnoitre, and the cottage. It was twilight, and the eastern had only proceeded a few roods towards the road, sky began to reflect the crimson rays of dawn, when he caught sight of the beliness of a party of yeomanry ascending leisurely towards the rock of 'Poul na gour,' the scene of his late enhouse of O'Mara, who should salute him with a narrowly escaped being taken prisoner by them, so he had to use his legs to escape them. He first ran in a direction opposite the one he intend-In the name of wonders, O'Mara, is this you, ed to take, because it was harder for their puryards on the hill-side, he took a south-western this dreadful sight? warrior,' I perceive, without reason. How on course, and being favored by the descent, he earth did you get back as soon as I, who almost gained ground on his pursuers, and managed to gained his den.

soul present with me but Cuddiby and the two consulted for a short tone with one of his sub- vented its sorrew in melancuoly lements. alterns, within tenting, and should over the books of the hiders, a dozen men, under command of a . reports, or have you been to the town?

(When I narted with you after the rescue, I main body, remained stationed on the knoll, tester fell in with a hackney-concismon returning 5 m account of the danger which I represented as likely to occur to him on his risking to travel alone through such a disturbed district. He to refrain from rising up from his hiding-place, the county of Clara to discharge the sat officer of sweet clean of event hypers tangled with the commander bimself, with the hurd to the dark of the saving complete with the several field of the saving content of the dark and event higher to read in the saving to make the dark of the saving temple of the saving temple of the saving of the saving temple 'Indeed! How did you come to hear these Sergeant Copley, were despatched to O'Mara's alone through such a disturbed district. He to refrain from tising up from his hiding-place, the country disalone through such a disturbed district. He district designated on the up to keep him company, and while at the hotel to bait our horses, we learned the facts which I have stated, and that martial law was about to be proclaimed, and all persons under suspicion of disloyalty were to be imprissed till things should become more 'settled.'

The to refrain from tising up from his inding-place, the county of Ciare, an extensive country desplace, and extensive country desplace, and cutting the country of Ciare, an extensive country desplace, and cutting the country of Ciare, an extensive country desplace, and cutting the country of Ciare, an extensive country desplace, and cutting for the same of the country of Ciare, an extensive country desplace, and cutting for the same of the country of Ciare, an extensive country desplace, and cutting for the same of the country of Ciare, an extensive country desplace, and cutting for the same of the country of Ciare, an extensive country desplace, and cutting for the country of Ciare, an extensive country desplace, and cutting for the same indications of the country of Ciare, an extensive country desplace, and cutting for the designated on the map of the island by the country of Ciare, an extensive country desplace, and cutting for the designated on the profound dogmain. These precipies, as and cutting for the country of Ciare, an extensive country desplace, the country of Ciare, an extensive country desplace, and cutting for the country of Ciare, an extensive country desplace, the country of Ciare, an extensive country desplace, and cutting for the designated on the profound dogmain. The country of the country despendence of the country of was fired by the yeomanry, and after a cheer of lourist as well as to the naturalist subjects on God save the king, their horses' tramp was which to gratify the most intense curiosity, or to character. The part of the office for this day abundantly. Thus, by the providence of God, heard moving off from the scene.

freshments; you must be both hungry and tired, before now overcame Terry and his companion, ages dashed its most powerful aquatic batteries and after putting the mare, my 'colleen das, and in a few moments they were both sound Seagull, in my stable to feed and rest, I will next asleep in a bed of heath and 'canavawas,' with asleep in a bed of heath and 'canavawas,' with ramparts that resist its encroachments on mother

> O'Mara had only slept a few hours, however, when he suddenly broke forth from his sleep, exclaiming, 'Oh, my wife, my darling wife, and my dear children. Oh, captain, I fear I am undone. on the day of her wreck, and on a shelf formed Keep you quiet, however, till I return; and by a protruding table flag at the mouth of a dark grasping his rifle firmly, he rushed upwards from | cavern reached by the water in stormy weather. his retreat.

It was now the afternoon, and all traces of the savage yeomanry on the mountain had disappeared; but when Terry advanced a few hundred yards, so as to command a view of his own house. nothing of it remained but a smoking rain.

'Great God!' he exclaimed, 'my dream was true! Oh, may the Lord save my wife and children,' and he bounded like a wolf-dog over the brown surface of the uneven sward.

Poor patriot! the Lord has saved the souls of those most dear to you, but expect not that their lives are safe after a visit of the cruel soldiery of England. Now for the first time since the razor touched the manly cheeks of O'Mara, did the not yet sufficiently recovered from the shocks it rescalding tears, in torrents, rush from his flaming eyes. And how could he be blamed, for, there before him, hacked, naked, and mangled, he sees | European country. Gratitude to God for his the body of his dear, virtuous, and comely wife, hanging from the birch tree that stood in front of his burned homestead, with two of her children

poniarded, and suspended by the flaxen have of their mother down by her sides. O God! O God! what a sight is this!' eried the heart-broken patriot, falling down on the earth, which drank in his tears, and which he By carefully examining the crevices and cavities that broke in on his solitude. These winged smote with both his hands and his forehead .-Oh that I could without sin follow you, beloved wife and children of my innocent soul, into the reach, he was enabled, without danger, to de- their colour and shape of their plumage, notland of spirits, into the presence of the great seend to the wreck. A single solitary corpse God himself, to tell him how pure, how innocent. and good you were, and how accursed the sword of one of the sailors whom an accident confined and the hand that shed the blood of my peaceful to his hammock during the storm, all the rest of and contentment, and their government might be family. Forgive me, O Lord of mercy! Thy crew and officers having been washed overboard advantageously imitated by men, as it occurred will be done on earth as it is in Heaven. Oh, I long before the ill fated vessel reached her pre- to the mind of our hermit. He therefore learnhave lost my reason, and feel my brain burning sent state of embedment among the rocks. Havin my head! Now farewell peace, and henceforth welcome war, plague, famine, and death! the cliff side, he prepared to give it the rites of which evidently reigned in the feathered republic From this day I renounce the world and its laws, and powder-pouch, and giving a double-barrelled | commerce, and pleasures, since it is so cruel as of the dark cavern which he found on the verge fowing-piece to his companion, Terry bade the not to shield these my innocents from this dread- of this resting-place of ospreys, cormorants, sea- him. good housewife a hasty adieu, and made in haste ful fate. And this is a specimen of the working gulls, and other species of aquatic birds. The

ple of the civilization of England.'

murders?

not, friend, for not letting you go up to be mur- conveniencies for celebrating the holy sacrifice of out of the one ledge of rock, by rude but mees-*boreen,' or narrow avenue leading to the farm- counter with the detachment of dragoons. He dered by these bloodthirsty yeomen. What the Mass. Thank God,' he exclaimed, the tears sant chiselling. What cannot industry do, in-

> I am not worthy of being in the same place with organ, and these myriad of birds the choir that is only kept in the dark archives of eternity, the sut; but when he reached some hundreds of them. At any rate I should have been spared will join me, even here in this wild precipice, to prediction of the prophet is fulfilled; the victim

> will come, when you will receive satisfaction for the extreme verge of the rock, facing the mighty come sweet, and the horrid cave becomes the place the same knoll by which he escaped from these things. Let us prepare for the decent ocean, he chanted enthusiastically that divine consecrated dwelling of a sund. Every morning

shall never ugain know peace till the tomb in- with the 'Non intra in judicium,' Bater not land little hours hashed, having chanted the when we met last evening at the battle of the 'The cenehanted warrior' again, by Jove!' shall never again know peace till the tomb in- with the 'Non intra in judicium,' Enter not load little hours horshed, having chanted the Nore. You got the start of me a little, sir, or I exclaimed the officer of the party. 'There is no close my wretched hody. Alas! size!' he continuous with the 'Loas' marins and lands on the night previous, as is ever

the ridiculous tales about the affair at Knocknotdown Gap, report your having been rescued by a
large force of rebels. The lying villatus, to have

an one some account of commercia to c sel was seen in the offing at that seapont. Having habitual grad of the Celtic temperaturent, and chais.

CHAPTER I V.

conving the captest and the competition, the terror of the content of the content bytes the content of the successful terror of the content o traiving the captain and the composition, To-

exercise the profoundest speculation of geologi-The latigue of the previous might and the day cal science. Here the Atlantic has for ages and against those everlasting limestone and grante earth, and bid defiance to the repeated aggressions of old Ocean.

It was at the base of these precipitous steeps that the unlucky Joan d'Arc was finally crushed that Father O'Donnell found himself the sole survivor of the late disaster. During hours he remained void of feeling or sensation on the elevated platform on which he had been providentially cast; but when the vindictive spirit of the storm passed away, and nature recovered her first day's service in his new missionary stacalm equilibrium, the genial heat of the vernal tion. sun and the gentle breathings of the sea air revived his torpid feelings, and rekindled the half extinguished fire of lile. He recalled his escape from prison, his embarkation on board the Joan d'Arc, and the horrid scene of the storm and wreck, but he could not tell on what part of the earth he was cast. He saw the ocean before him, and maccessible chilis overhead; but his mind was ceived to inform him whether he was on the coast of Ireland, England, France, or that of any other miraculous preservation engaged his first attention, sort of breakwater before these gigantic sea walls. Christian burial by digging a tomb in the entrance

HRONICLE.

trasion, sed for the first time since etc. mon the Worth grow in great about once on the surroundprescribed spoke of the mercies and power of were the earth, the sea, and the air made to con-God, who can save from the 'profound abyss,' tribute to the support of one whose chief occupafrom the mouth of the lion,' and from the non was the worship of God, and who had no nounday demon;' and from the spiritual joy with thought of what he 'should eat, or wherewith he which his soul was filled, the pious father con- clothed.' cluded that the hand of God was at work in bringing him through all his trials; and under the scribed, - his time alternating between short influence of feelings akin to those which the in- slumbers, frequent and protracted mental and spired feel, he exclaimed aloud, 'Oh, my God. I thank Thee for making an instrument of Thy the celebration of the Holy Sacrifice, and patient servant, like Daniel, to glorify Thy name; for I labour around his little sanctuary, and in his litknow it is for the accomplishment of some in- the garden, - when about eight months of his scrutable design of Thy providence that Thou novitrate were expired, our hermit one day heard has conducted me to this gloomy cavern. Make voices above him in the air, and looking up he known to me Thy will, and I will perform it .- | saw baskets with men in them suspended over the Thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven;' and with this act of resignation terminated his

The cold shadow of night gradually spread her fading influence over the face of Nature, enveloping alike land and water in the gloom of her melancholy covering, and the keen breeze from the long rods, the he was on the coast of Clare, and western billow reminded our hero of the prudence of seeking some shelter from its chilling effects. Accordingly, retiring some distance into the cave, with a stone for his pillow, the earth giving on the morrow, for having heard the his bed, and his dripping cloak his only covering, he yielded his wearied limbs to the embrace of a sound and undisturbed sleep.

CHAPTER XV. Two full moons had waned and disappeared, and his next care was to see if there was any and a third was rounding her gibbous shoulders, possibility of his reaching the rum of the vessel, and Father O'Donnell had not heard the voice which he could observe several fathoms beneath of a human being. The shrill, clarion-like notes him, wedged in the midst of torn fragments of of the eagle returning with his prey, the hoarse rocks that piled over one another, and formed a croak of the cormorant, or the melancholy plaint of the bittern or seagull, were the only voices of the rocks beneath him, and by making use of tribes of the air, of various babits, and differing some ropes of the rigging which he found within in their manner of life as much as they did in withstanding that their numbers were countless, was all that he could find, and that this was that and the wild region which they had chosen for their dwellings barren, yet seemed to enjoy peace edly, and gradually began to practise the coning hauled the body to his sunny shelving rock on tentment, the trugality, and the cheerfulness, which had established itself from time immemorial on the inaccessible high places above and around

From these, and like observations, on the only exploit, a large reward was offered for the ca-

for the base of the western peak of Knockmel- of the glorious British constitution, this a sain- mouth of the cave was spacious and lofty, and he living beings around him, our hermit's well-inwas surprised to find it not only draperied with structed and active mind drew reflections to en-'It's all over now, captain,' said he, as he re- creeping woodbines and carpeted with a rich tertain hunself with, and keep up his spirits, durjoined O'Donnell in the cavern. I am now coat of luxuriant vegetation, but the soil from ing the few hours of the day that were not ocand having gently crossed herself, and sprinkled alone again in the world. My dear wife and which it spring was dry, rich, and several feet capied with his devotions. His first employment darling young ones are hanged, with their bodies deep. 'I do not know on what coast I am cast,' in his cave was to smoothen the top of a fragbutchered and transfixed on the cursed tree that he said to himself, but if the evergreen sham- ment of rock which had fallen from its roof, so stood at my very door. Oh, captain, captain! rock and friendly woodbine are a conclusive sign, that he could use it as an altar, on which to offer why did you not allow me to go up and meet the I am still indebted to my native land for this the holy sacrifice, and, after some months' labour villains, whom I well knew capable of these cruel necessary protection.' Having paid a second he shaped it, by the aid of some iron instruments visit to the shattered hull of the Joan d'Arc, he found on the wreck, so that there was not only O Lord, what a wretched country; what was agreeably surprised in finding in one of the platform, table, and steps, but even a rude taberdreadful times,' said the captain. 'Blame me chests of the cabin vestments, chalices, and all the nacle, crucifix, and candlestick, were all formed could you do among so many? of loving gratitude rolling down his melancholy spired by devotion? Here, in the wildest spot 'I could have died like a man, and be now cheeks, 'I am myself again. This cave will be in treland, or probably in the world, the scene with my wife and children in the next life, although my parish church, the music of the ocean my most likely of violence and crime, whose record offer due homage to God and in praising He of peace is daily offered; the will of Heaven is * Be calm, my friend. A day of retribution mercies that endure for ever. And standing on exactly carried out; the privations of mature hehis former pursuers, between himself and them, burial of your beloved wife and children, and Hyma, the 'Te Denn landamus' then turning at the dawn of day, long ore the lazy autumnal and while covered by the inflock he instantly re-O captain, my heart will break within me. I burial service out of the Roman ritual, beginning I the father bad his mass said, and his chanks giving would have been here somer, and then off to the use in searching for him, but I instake much if I though covering his eyes with both hands and can propriam ast missteri couper, the Cene-the custom of priests. He may prove ded to giving yent to the pent-up fountain of grief with dictio tunnals, or Blessing of the grove, and the mouth of his great cave cell, to gather some progress. All is in confusion in the town since. The troop of yeomen was commanded by Sher- in his manly heart.

As the wild harricane succeeded after its peat which, cheated by a powerde and constant has way for the support of his. Ofthe wir over the chill, and which left as the month That raw interprets of that now subsided a transport the cave. At times he was satisfied with a second to comes with the elements of the second for handles of the wheatleberry, or wheats,

> After living in the manner above partly devocal prayer, the reading of the Divine office, face of the awful precipice, but at a dazzling distance overhead. From catching at a few words snoken by these men above, in the native Guelic, he not only had no doubt he was yet on the Irish coast, but he knew from the occupation of the men, who continued to snare the birds off their nests, with nooses of horsehair, affixed to that these were the 'Chiffs of Moher.'

The Te Deum concluded the exercises of this day, and he prepared to offer a mass of thanksvoices of his fellow-beings, the first since the shipwreck, and having in this providential manner gleaned very agreeable information regarding the state of the country from the protracted dialogue of two industrious bird-snarers overhead. He might bays easily made himself heard by these friendly pessants, and through their assistance get released from his captivity; but having now ived several months the life of a hermit, and feeling that spiritually he was a gainer, and being under a species of conviction that God's hand had placed hun here for some ulterior view, be overcame the temptation that suggested to him to consult for his freedom and personal safety, and resolved, for 'better for worse,' to put up with the inconveniences of his state, and become thus more dependent on God for his supplies.

CHAPTER XVI.

Leaving our hermit to his solitude, and his ascetic exercises in his 'vast cave,' we must return to the captain and his faithful Achates O'Mara, in their new mode of life on the favouring declivites and haunts of old Knockmeldown. When the report of the rescue of the state prisoner became general, and it was authenticated by Cuddily, whose laziness led to his arrest, that O'Mara was the principal agent in that disloyat