

the tories, and the wild hordes of human beings in the mountain fastnesses increased until they menaced the public order and safety as perilously as the very wolves.

Several thousand Irishmen sought service in the wars on the continent, where they made good soldiers. Some of these men marched away behind their native pipers, who played the mournful air, "*Ha til, Ha til, Ha til, mi tulidh!*"—(We return, we return, we return no more.) But most of them, having a fortitude which always begets lightness of heart, chose to leave their native shores to the very lively tune of "Garryowen."

Our soldiers, settling upon the vacated lands which were given to them for arrears of pay, married the native Irish women, until the Parliament took alarm and devised severe penalties to restrict this habit.

But in my household at Carberry Hall it was ever love without war. As time sped on it came about that God brought into our keeping a little maid with hair and eyes like her mother's. And really I knew not then which I loved the most; for the wee one had a way of closing her chubby hand over my great finger at night, when, fearing to waken her unseasonably, I would lie a prisoner for an hour, gazing at her through the candle-light with constant admiration and pride. It was wonderful how so small a body could fasten herself upon our heartstrings, for we had scarcely a thought beside her.

In the autumn which ensued, my mother sent us some rich gifts, with loving greeting to our child; and told us how Lady Betty and Lord Alfred Paddleford had but recently been married, with much felicitous comment upon their true love.

The Lord General Cromwell was recalled to England