## TRUE WITNESS AND CATHOLIC CHRONICLE.

CARDINAL MANNING. ON ST. THOMAS OF CANTERBURY.

Recently the new Church of St. Thomas of Canterbury, at Waterloo, near Liverpool, was solemnly dedicated to the service of God by the Rt. Rev. Dr. O'Reilly, Bishop of Liverpool. The sermon was preached by His Eminence Cardinal Manning, and was extremely interesting and instructive. We are indebted to the Catholic Times for the following report

of it: At the termination of the first Gospel His Eminence, who wore his mitre, and was robed in full canonicals, and bearing the crozier in his hand, adwhich he delivered his sermon. His Eminence took for his text the words, "Where the Spirit of the Lord is, there is liberty,' from the 21 Epistle to the Corinthians, Chap. 3d. He said that Justice crowned-with-martyrdom presented the nearest likeness to Jesus of Calvary, and in the the hierarchy of the saints who had shed glory upon England, none was higher or more glorious than the great St Thomas of Canterbury—the martyr for the liberties of England. Of all the saints of England, none was: more glorious in the Church of God; none was the object of a veneration more widespread. Throughout the whole Catholic universe his name was known, revered, and commemorated in the Holy Mass. In his name, sanctuaries were raised, not only in England, but in every land unto which the power and the influence of his martyrdom had spread, and till this day stood to witness to the liberties of the Church. More than that; the bishops, the priests, and all the clergy in England venerated him as their great patron and example. Moreover, at the Holy See, and under the light of the Chair of Peter, St. Thomas of Canterbury was regarded as the patron of the immunities of the Holy Church, and year by year he was venerated on his festival with a special assembly of the Princes of the Church. He used no exaggeration when he said that, great and luminous as the saints of England were, none stood out with greater brilliancy, as a model of the Church of God on earth, than St. Thomas of Canterbury. There was none that shone out by a brighter light by the power of his example than the great saint to which the new sanctuary was dedicated. What did St. Thomas do for the terbury refused to give his consent. A charge was liberties of the Church of God as against the out- afterwards brought against him of misappropriating rages and the wrongs of man? He died for the inheritance of the poor, temporal and spiritual; for the liberties of the Church in England and throughout the world. He died for the laws of against him, mainly to put him within the power throughout the world. He died for the laws of against him, mainly to put him within the power England as they stood recorded at that day; and of the king St. Thomas appeared before his actherefore for the liberties of England and Eng. cusers, having taken the precaution to receive the lishmen; for all true liberty was contained in the holy sacrament before he went. So, carrying his spiritual liberties of the Church, and outside that cross in hand, he entered the council. He was called great circle of liberty there was nothing worthy of the name. In order that he might make it clear fused, and there standing at the peril of his life, he as he proceeded, he would turn back to the words of the Apostle, which were the words of the Holv Ghost, "Where the Spirit of the Lord is, there is liberty." That was the Son of God by the shedding of His Precious Rlood purchased mankind and redeemed it from the bondage of sin and death. The power of that Precious Blood was applied to mankind by the Holy Ghost, and where the Holy Ghost enters into the soul of man and dwells there, that soul had liberty from sin and death, and passed into the liberty of the Son of God, where the souls of men were aggregated together, under one Divine Head. That is the Catholic Church. throughout all its world wide unity, is the sanctuary of liberty, and where the Spirit of the Lord is. Liberty from heresy, liberty from schism. The children of the Church were not dead to the light of truth and to the unity of the Kingdom of God free from the bondage of error. When our Divine; Lord said to His Disciples "Go and make Disciples of all nations," he also said, "Go and set men free," with the liberty of eternal truth. The Church also was free inasmuch that it chooses its own pastors, and no authority on earth-royal or imperial could choose a pastor for the flock of Jesus Christ No human authority whatsoever could make a bishop or a priest; they were made by the Church in its freedom. So, again, as it made its pastors, so it judged its people; and it through the infirmity of sin, the Church judged those who offended against wards evening his people again besought him to the Divine law, and perhaps consured or excomseek safety in flight, but he went into the chapel, the Divine law, and perhaps consured or excommunicated them altogether; and in this judgment and when he was there a crowd of people rushed in no authority could intervene. The authority of excommunication was absolute in the Church. he refused to seek shelter or fly. When his murd-No royal or imperial sceptre could sway the judg-ment or make it swerve in any way. So, also, the offer-"Thomas the traitor," and he answered, "Here am ment or make it swerve in any way. So, also, the offerings that were made to the Church were consecrated and became the property of God; no longer that of man, to lay his hands on, which it would be sacrilegious to do. The great St. Lawerance laid down his life rather than deliver up those things sisted all their efforts. They then struck him, and which were offered to God, and which were in-volate and sacred. When St. Paul says that Jerusalem above is free," he meant to say that there is liberty in all reason-liberty in truth, liberty in faith, liberty in conscience. The Church of God is the whole principle. Whatsoever the Church of God extended itself throughout the Thus died St. Thomas for the liberty of holy mother world, it spread charity with it. When St Agustine, by permission of St. Gregory, entered into England, and in seventy years spread the faith throughout the land, there was given to the Church of God all | had only been willing to give up the liberties of the those perogatives as proofs of this liberty of the liberty of the Church is preaching the word of God. Its right to chorse its own pastors, to judge its own members and to make its own laws were recognized by every Saxon King. Those laws were recognized hands of the Church; the bishops were chosen by in those councils which hardly yet were called the Church and consecrated by the Church; and parliaments, and were recorded in the statute-books the doctrine that they preached was one and the of England, as part and parcel of the law of the land. No one swore to those liberties with more explicate oath than William the Norman or Henry II, under whose violence St. Thomas laid down his life. Both, alike, in their coronation oath, swore to observe the liberties of the Church of England, and he (the Cardinal) would say in passing that those liberties of the Church of England was recorded in every statute of the Parliaments of England untill the policy of encroachment of Henry II. against which St. Thomas of Canterbury stood forth triumphed with Henry VIII, when the precious word liberty was expunged from the statutes and was read in them no more. Such was the state of the laws of Eogland, and the liberties of the Church were recognized as part of that law; but, as in all the world, men often broke the law or evaded it by custome; even in the Saxon times, the liberties of tne Church were evaded often. Kings put forward endure them. Half the English people were Non-their favorites to be elected bishops, and the weight conformists, because they refused to believe in a of royal recognitation too often overweighed the Royal or Parliamentary religion. As to the reforms of the Church. Favorites, courtiers, men men that would serve the king were often put forward as candidates for vacant bishopries, and while the Sees were kept vacant the king would retain the revenues, untill such time as they were filled. As the filling of them depended upon the king, they were kept upon long periods of time. This was a royal custom, and there grew up many of other royal customs in violation of the law. It was for his defence of the laws against those of other royal customs in violation of the law. cause was the liberty of the Church of God, and It was for his defence of the laws against these customs that St. Thomas of Canterbury died, and there days It was well we should have a clear conception of the cause for which he suffered. Call the inheritors of that one unspotted faith that never conception of the cause for which he suffered. Call the inheritors of that one unspotted faith that never the inheritors, and alled the country with all manner of misrepresentations respecting the cause for which is cause for which all manner of misrepresentations respecting the cause for which is number of misrepresentations respecting the cause for which is number of misrepresentations respecting the cause for which is number of misrepresentations respecting the cause for which is number of misrepresentations respecting the cause for which is inheritors of that one unspected faith that never wared. They had then the inheritors of that one unspected faith that never wared. They had then the inheritors of that one unspected faith that never wared. They had then the inheritors of that one unspected faith that never wared. They had then the inheritors of that one unspected faith that never wared. They had then the inheritors of that one unspected faith that never wared. 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his youth he was remarkable for intelligence and a stately and noble form; the outward indication of his mind. He was up in the household of Theobald, Archbishop of Canterbury, and chiefly at Havre. He studied theology, canon law, and also the laws of the land; his talents in the administration of sfiairs became known, and he was chosen to shine at the King's court. There his viltue and his piety were remarkable and he lived the same pure live as in the Archbishop's house. In the midst of the court his was the life of a Christian hero. In time he became Lord Chancellor of England—the highest possible office the king could give him. In that post he was a judge, and though he came in contact with royal manners there is no sign that he was soiled by them. He was some vanced to the front of the Altar, from the steps of years in that high office when Archbishop Theobald died. The king, of his own free will, selected St.

> disturb her peace. The king insisted that the case should be decided by civil law, or by the laws of England; that it should be tried by civil tribunal; St. Thomas decided against the will of the king, who thereupon called upon the tribunal to appear before him, and he called upon St. Thomas and the bishops to swear that they would observe the royal laws and customs. St. Thomas answered "All royal laws I will observe; all royal customs my conscience forbids me to observe." The king in his fury parted from the council in anger, and shortly afterwards summoned another council. where St. Thomas and the bishops again repeated the words they had before used. They further added that what were called royal customs were royal abuses, which had never been put in writing, and were not legal and legitimate laws. It was equally the same as bribery at elections; every one knew that such abuses had existed, and until lately did exist; yet if it were attrapted now to make the law of bribery a written law-a legal and legitimate course of proceeding-men would at once denounce it as an outrage upon the people. Henry II required that these usurpations should be put in law, and to such a course St. Thomas of Can-

upon to sign the documents, and he instantly resaid, "I appeal to the Holy Roman Church, and so I protest." He left the hall, and shortly afterwards passed over to France. There he remained some time, and, when, at last, he did return to England, it was against the will and the advice of the King of France, who besought him not to place himself in danger, as his enemise in England were thirsting for his blood. He said to those who were about him, "I know that I am going to die;" he also said, when he was embarking in France, and saw the coast of England before him, "I see the land before me but at any cost I will go back to my flock." When he was near the shore, the people who knew of his coming rushed into the sea and called out, "Blessed is he that cometh in the name of the Lord." When he was in England he was threatened with assassination several times before he was slain, and on those occasions his domestics

besought him to fly, but he did not avail himself of their advice. He said to them, "No, I am here, and here I will abide. On the 29th of December he spent the morning, ministering to the poor people, and afterwards passed some time with his clergy. While he was in the room with them, four knights burst into the room, and, by their insolent behavior, endeavored to make him say some rash words to them, so that they might have a pretext for taking his life, However, all their insolent speeches could not nove him, and they eventually left the room. Toand told him his murderers were coming; but again I-an archbishop and no traitor." They endeavored to drag him out of the church, in order that they might not pollute the sanctuary with sacrilege by striking him there, but being a powerful man he recut that head which had been anointed in his con secration, and one of them even with the point of his sword drew forth the brains of that great man. Church, and for the sake of Christ Jesus. He (the Cardinal) thought that nothing could be more clear than that St. Thomas could have saved his life if he Church of God. At that time the Church was rich in lands and revenues, and the mouths of the poor were fed by the charity of Jesus Christ. The spiritual care of the souls of Englishmen was in the same in every place, and no man was bound by statute laws in religion. But, as he had indicated, the cause of Henry II triumphed in Henry VIII. What was the result? The English people had become a flock without fold or shepherd. A legal religion was set up, to which only half of the people even nominally belonged. The pastors of the legal religion were chosen by-whom? Not by the free election of the Church of God, but by Kings and Ministers. How was it as to unity of doctrine and purity of faith? He would but break up the joy of the present festival if he were to enter into anything of the irreconcilable differences in Christian doctrine and Christian faith that affected the people outside the unity of the Catholic Church. Burdening religion with statute laws to bind the conscience had become so intolerable that many of those in whose behalf the laws were made refused any longer to mainder of the people, notwithstanding all the pos-sessions with which they were enriched, multitudes

the cause of St. Thomas triumphed at the present as it was inherited by English Catholics. That the

cause was the liberty of the Church of God, and

Thomas was the son of a citizen of London. In ment to St. Thomas.

SHEMUS DHU,

TOTAL OJEN

THE BLACK PEDLAR OF GALWAY

A TALE OF THE PENAL TIMES.

CHAPTER IV.

We hinted that Judy was influenced to avoid the shorter path by her fear of something supernatural connected with it. Indeed, the part of the wood which she now entered was well calculated to excite her fears if gloom and loneliness alone would died. The king, of his own free will, selected St. died. The king of his own free will, selected St. Thomas to fill the post as Archbishop. But he begged the king not to ask him to accept the post as he knew that as Archbishop he would require to on each side, as to give to the glen in which she condemn some of the king's measures, notwith-standing the affection he bore towards him. There is another fill, over afterwards arose one of these miserable scandals afterwards arose one of these miserable scandals afterwards arose one of these miserable scandals afterwards arose of the Church have arisen to the strangers that through these trees was occurred to strangers, that through these trees was the only egress from the ravine.

When Judy arrived at the bottom of the valley, her meditation upon the folly of choosing this path in preference to the easier and shorter one, was interrupted by a noise, as that of persons making way through the wood. She listened, and her first idea was confirmed by the voices which were approaching her. "Perhaps they are some persons whom I know," thought she. "I will wait them at any. chance, whether friends or foes. It is better to have their company than not, in such a place." She was not a moment in doubt as to their mortal character; for, two men, though in a dress different from that of any of her acquaintance, made their appearance from a high rock which was some yards on her left. The manner of the strangers, when they perceived the woman, was irresolute; and she, in turn, stood silent, in surprise. When they perceived that they were observed, they advanced towards her with the assumed indifference of people who care not with whom they meet. Judy believed them to be some young men of the town, who were led far into the woods by their game,—though it was unusual for any to come so far for the mere purposes of sport. This thought of Judy's was supported by their dress and arms. Both were similarly habited, wearing a close dark-coloured jacket, tightened about the waist with a rough girdle, from which hung their hunting-knives and large pouches, the latter containing both ammunition and provision. They wore close leather skull-caps, and loose canvas trousers, strapped over the brogues in the manner of gaiters.

Each carried a long gun; and one of them, the taller, held in a leather slip a magnificent deer hound. They were strongly-made men, fitted for feats either of activity or strength. The taller, but the younger, appeared about thirty years of age. He was well-looking, and in his whole countenance there appeared a desire for pleasure and fun, united with a recklessness of danger in pursuit. There was a jauntiness in his gait, and a lightness in his step, which showed that the cares of the world sat lightly upon him, or that he wished that they should appear to do so. It was not thus with his companion, who, from his appearance washis senior by half a score years. His countenance might have been handsome when he was young; but it was evident from first sight, to the most casual observer that he was a man of strong and dark passions. His thick black hair escaping from his cap, shaded his forehead. His dark eyes seemed uneasy beneath the heavy beetling eyebrows. His nose and mouth were handsome, but there was a constant motion on his lips, which took from the latter the power of giving any relief to his other sinister features. His bushy whiskers of the same colour with his hair, were worn in a formal cut, in perfect keeping with the dark expression of his entire countenance. Judy could not observe all this, but we are priviledged to give the description.

Judy was surprised, but not much terrified, at the approach of the hunters. She had often seen persons in a similar dress, and on a similar adventure -as she conceived them to be-though nearer to the town. Thinking, therefore, that they had lost their way in the wood she approached them .-When the hunters came up to her, the older personage, who appeared to be the principal, accosted her-

"Good woman," he said in Irish," can you direct us to the nearest and essiest way to the high : path that leads to Galway? We have been in the woods since mid-day; but not being acquainted with them we have gone astray."

"Willingly," said Judy," "you shall have my knowledge of the wood; but we must first come to the height before us. I will then direct you."

They ascended the hill in silence, and Judy pointed out the path which broke to the right and; at the same time, with such cautions and directions about bogs and cross-paths, that had they put the question in earnest, they would be seriously inconvenienced by her directions.

"In faith, good mother, said the younger hunter, you tell us of dificulties we thought not of before. Had you not better, yourself, come and show us the way? Believe me, my friend here, for many reasons, will be thankful."
"Hush, Frank," said his companion in English.

'At least in this part of the country let your wit

"If my wit must rest, my dog, thank heaven for

my sport, cannot. Fair play for Buscan, I say, and on his haunches, my man!" These words were caused by the restlessnoss and snuffling of the noble animal which he led, and which, from the time they had ascended the hill.

pulled strongly against his masters leading.

"Quiet, you young fool! what see you? Busdan, down man!" were quietly used in the assent by his master. But when they stood upon the top of the hill, a fine deer burst from a copse on the opposite side of the valley, disturbed from his lair by the noise of the party, or by that instinct which told him that danger was near. For some moments ho stood erect, eyeing the party, and then sruffling the air, and tossing his head on high, he dashed towards the opening, from which the hunters had made their appearance. It would have been only the work of the instant to the younger hunter to unslip his hound; but his companion

knew his intent, and held his hand. "How now, D'Arcy?" said the youngr stranger. How is this, pray? Did you not tell me I should have sport, and why hinder it the entire day? An hour hence, you hindered me from firing at a firstshot; and now, when a prime buck appears, you were now crying out that they would give up all will not even allow my dog to scent him. If you that they had if they could but regain the liberty have other reasons for the journey—the devil! why of the Church of God. If the cause of Henry II. no tell me at first? My motives for the journey triumphed in the time of Henry VIII, no less had were amusement and pleasure."

"Thank you," said Frank O'Rellly, in a dogged tone; "my character is safe. I hope in my own keeping."

"Now in the bad humour again. Come, man, we will be judged. What say you, old mother, was the buck a pricket?"

Those who knew D'Arcy better than his musus-

pecting companion could know that the mission was put with the fact of the angler, who, after giving full line to his fish, finds it necessary to his power over it to hold it atrongly lest in the riot of its fancied liberty, it jerk out the hook. D'Aroy. did not expect to get any information from the old woman; he believed she did not understand him. He was taken unawares, then, when Judy replied in English. "Please you, my master, there was a time when I could answer your question. My eyes now, God help the while, fail me. I thought though, that I saw the fine creature throw his creat up, when he caught sight of his enemy there; this is a sign that he was a prime deer, and older than a year. I fancy the hound knew his game well; that dog is not used to start at a false scent." spoke the latter words in a meaning tone, which scaped the young hunter's observation, but not his companion's.

"By my honour it is, old women," said O'Reilly, replying to the first part of Judy's answer. " You speak truly, whether you know it or not."

"Hush | Frank, for my sake," interupted D'Arcy, with a look which soon silenced his companion's triumph,

"Ha! ha! So, old lady, you understand our words without intending it, I suppose. Thank your good fortune that you have not heard that which we wished not to be spoken, Good evening to you we can find our own way, I hope."
"In whem hope you? But that face, I think

was never made for hoping to anything good, suddenly said the old woman, whose feelings of self-esteem were great, and consequently became quickely excited by the disparaging tone of D'Arcy Old Judith, when answering D'Arcy, thought that she spoke to an utter stranger. . It was only when her last words of reproach called up a scow upon his features, which brought their worst expression into play, that the idea arose to her mind that she had seen that countenance before. Wonderful are the circumstances of recognition ! The stranger percieved her searching look, and he turned hastly to his companion, who walked on before him. The action was so sudden that Judith had no time, but a strict scrutiny of his countenanc, to satisfy herself that she had ever known him.

saw the strangers stop on the path to which she directed them, and overheard the older say: "Did you observe the searching look of that old hag? By heaven! I fear she knows me"

She felt pleasure then, and yet feared, when she

"What of that?" replied his companion sharply, his feelings yet warm from D'Arcy's opposition to his sport. "I think it is now time, at this hour of evening, to cease fearing the look of every old woman you meet. It seems," he continued, as he felt with bitterness the contempt, though not intended, conveyed by D'Arcy's silence, as the latter stood heedless of his remarks, " that you tread upon this ground, friend, as if you feared every turn in your path would bring before you a witness of some dark deed. You know best yourself, you are safe in my keeping," observed the goodnatured fellow, after a pause, when he saw D'Arcy's whole countenance undergo a chauge indicative of s pleasing termination to some strong exertion of memory. 'But I must say, you should have let still had a lingering affection for her first fosterme more into your secrets, and I should not then | child; not but that, in certainity of danger she have blamed your hinderance of my sport. But would have sacrificed that affection to the safety whither back again?"

"Wait me here, O'Keilly," said D'Arcy, "I will be with you anon. A new light burst upon me; I will go after her, and know more of her, and her friends." Thus saying, he turned towards Judith who awaited him with an anxiety as highly wrought

as his own."
"Thank heaven," said or rather thought Frank O'Reilly, " I feel not the stings of aguilt conscience! Poor fellow; there is something weighty on his memory. I am censured by my relations for being over intimate with him. But they will not give me means to be independent of him. He has the repute of an evil doer. But what care I, if his acts are good to me: he is a generous giver done him, and in good faith I will not cuarrel with him on the score of his bad name."

With this thought of self-interest, so general a balm for the stigs of a conscience not entirely deprived of the moral sense, he seated himself on a large stone to await the return of his friend. When D'Arcy came up to the old woman, he addressed

her with altered feelings.
"Good Mother," he said, "I must pray your forgiveness for speaking roughly to an aged woman. But in truth, I fear you have given us a long journey. Had we not better follow this path with you,

and chance the cheer fortune may give us ?" "Avourneen," said Judy, softened by the courtesy which the respectable man paid her in asking her forgiveness, "I owe you no grudge, but I was hurt that you should think me a deceiver. God forbid that Judy would give reason for that opinion of her to to any person. As you say it, it is better to come with me; the night will be dark, and the way will be difficult for strangers to find. I can say in the name of Connel O'Keane that you shall have what he has, and that with a hundred welcomes."

During this short coloquy, the speakers were intent on the examination of each other's countenance. The result was equally favourable. Had not D'Arcy recognized in Judy's features those of an old accquaintance, the name "Connel O'Keanc" of itself, was sufficient to satisfy him that he was not mistaken either about her or her connexions.

"You are then the person I suspected you from the first to be," said D'Arcy; "you are Judy Bawn. Know you me, Judy?"

"Ah, avourneen," said Judy," from the first, too, my heart warmed to you; as sure as those breasts suckled you I knew you to Reginald O'Grady. But I will not say the name, as you look so dark at it. They say there are reasons for your taking a strange one, though the other had better men its owners. But Saint Columb! you are changed wonderfully avic. Many long years have passed, and many troubles have gone over my head—though, thank heaven and the Virgin, I am now comfortable with Connel-since I dandled you in my arms. You did not promise then. God bless the man! to be the dark strong man that you are now. May the saints pray for you, and preserve you from any evil sight, but you are changed beyond my recollection !— The Lord be praised, who would think that the weak

And the affectionate old creature would have continued to praise the manhood of her foster child, for now she was on a theme the most excitative of eloquence in an Irishwoman, had not D'Arcy interrupted her.

infant-

"I know I owe a great deal to you, Judy, and I will yet prove my gratitude."

shelter under Connel's root. Tell me-your an-

swer will serve me, Judy—tell me, were those strangers at Connel's for the last few days?" The suddenness of the question surprised Judy. She had not time to consider how far the speaker was interested in her answer, or how far those to

whem she owed more kindness, and for whom she felt more love, would be pleased with it, know of none," she stammered out at a hazard'.

"Tell me, then," said D'Arcy, quickly, "does Connel expect any?"
"I don't know his mind," said Judy. "I know, though, if he does expect strangers, friends or foes he will receive them kindly

"One question more Judy, and we part for the night? said D'Arcy burriedly, and with rising anger, "How does Fergus demean himself towards Eveleen?"

"To be sure as well as a brother should treat his sister, avourneen," said Judy, throwing more confidence into the reply than she had yet ventured to

"Ha! hai old woman, you cannot deceive ma,"

I know more than you fancy I cried D'Arcy. I know more than you fancy I know. Enough, you have no confidence in me. Think seriously upon this, You yourself will not gain by it, and you will injure others. Good night; but remember, let Connel and his friends fear "O'Grady in their path." Thus saying, he turned abruptly from the old woman, and joined his companion, whose impatience was already manifested by his approach to the scene of the conference, and by the calls which now and then he sent forth for the return of D'Arcy.

## CHAPTER V.

The villagers who had taken leave of Connel were again returning. The hints of danger that had escaped him, and the agitation of his manner, described to them by those who had last left the cabin, determined them, after some consultation, to return. When they entered the cabin again, Connel stood in the same undecided posture, with his eyes fixed upon the fire. He seemed not to be aware of their return. For some time the silence was unbroken, except by the whispers of the party. Judy, seeing the indeliberation of Connel. was the first to take upon herself the guidance of the villagers.

"In throth, and it becomes you well, Connel," said she, in a tone of reproof, "to look there so like a fool, while your son, perhaps, wants your help. Come lads, if he does not care, the old nurse, that suckled the son does; we will seek Fergus far and near."

Judy was remarkable for speaking with a tone of authority, especially where she thought there was a necessity for her interference; but at the prerent moment her disposition to speak loudly, was heightened by anxiety for her foster-child It is probable that Connel would have witnessed without emotion the whispering of his neighbours. and the preparations of the young men to seek his son (some of whom had already lighted the bog-deal torches, and called their hounds), though he alone felt the great anxiety—the interest of a father in a son's safety—had not the old nurse's voice been raised in her last sentence to the highest tone.

Judy's last resort for the safety of Fergus, would have been the mention of D'Arcy's threats. Sue was aware of the feelings of Connel and of D'Arcy towards each other and she feared the powerful passion of the former, if driven to extremes, for the of Fergus, who, knowing no mother from his cradle; had transferred a child's love for mother—the purest and strongest under Heaven-to his old nurse, the guardian of his infant days.

Connel, after some reflection exclaimed-" She speaks truth, by Heaven! we will seek him, lads;" and then in the same tone of vehemence, as if struck by some bitter thought, he said-"No remain here, you; I will go alone." His decision and action were of the same instant. He seized one of the lighted torches, and rushed from the cabin.

The surprise of his neighbours-none of whom ventured to follow him-had scarcely time to be expressed to each other, when he returned with as much anxiety, but with more calmness in his appearance.

"By my faith," he said, "there are men approach-What, if they be the-; but, no, that caning. not be."

Connel was interrupted by the sudden opening of the door, and his son, accompanied by a strauger. entered. Connel's son was surprised at the unusual warmth of his reception by thee persons present. The young men with rough, though sincere gratification, welcomed the escape of their favorite com-rade from danger; and when he did thank their affection, though wondering at its expression at that moment, he was embraced by his old nurse, who, with bursts of joy, such as these-"mo laniv!" "mo vic!" "chusla mo chree!" hung about his neck, and at length sobbed herself to quietness. When the young man had disengaged himself from the distressing attention of the old woman, he inquired for his father.

"Where is Connel," he said, looking around; "I

thought he was here when I entered." Connel, at the entrance of his son, had retired to a darkened corner of the room, not less thankful for the safety of his son, but now anxious to discover the character of his companion. During the detention of his son by Judy, he endeavoured to catch a view of the stranger's face; but the latter was muffled, and by the fixity of his person and eyes which he kept in the same p sition from his entrance, he appeared indifferent to what was passing around him. Some of the older villagers—to whom Connel spoke—left the cabin. They were followed by the rest, who were reconciled to their exclusion from the cabin, by Judy's assurance, as she shut the door on them, that in the morning "she would tell them all." When the family of O'Keane were left to themselves, Connel welcomed his son and bade the stranger -who was still standing in the middle of the floor-to approach the fire. The stranger started, and looked around him; but perceiving that none were in the cabin except those before him, and two females probably servants of the family, he undid the clasps of a great coat, heavy with rain, and the soil of travel, and seated himself on a low bench, which Fergus placed near the fire for him. The first attempt at conversation was made by the stranger.

"My good friend," he said to Connel, "I have to thank this young man-who, I find, is your son -for my comfortable shelter, on this stormy night."

"He would be no true son of mine, sir," said Counel, in English—it was in English the stranger spoke—"If the stranger found not assistance from

"I believe so, indeed-I believe it now, though

were amusement and pleasure."

"Hold now, not so fast with your reasons," said the same time, taking from his side pooket a few days since, I had doubts about the fidelity and the same time, taking from his side pooket a few days since, I had doubts about the fidelity some gold pieces, which he forced into the old what spring his companion's feelings, could be some gold pieces, which he forced into the old what spring his companion's feelings, could be some gold pieces, which he forced into the old woman's hand commanded." What think you of the opinion of your contacte, If you halloed your hound upon a reason believing it to be a heart of this saason, believing it to be a heart of this saason. The leaves of this saason, believing it to be a heart of the saason believing it to be a heart of the saason believing it to be a heart of the saason believing it to be a heart of the saason. The commander of the country free from the visits of the saason believing it to be a heart of the same time, taking from his side pooket a few days since, I had doubts about the fidelity and hospitality of your peasentty," said the stranger, with a deepened voice. "Bift tell me," he resumed, with a deepened voice. "Bift tell me," he resumed, with a deepened voice. "Bift tell me," he resumed, with a deepened voice. "Bift tell me," he resumed, with a deepened voice. "Bift tell me," he resumed, with a deepened voice. "Bift tell me," he resumed, with a deepened voice. "Bift tell me," he resumed, with a deepened voice. "Bift tell me," he resumed, with a deepened voice. "Bift tell me," he resumed, with a deepened voice. "Bift tell me," he resumed, with a deepened voice. "Bift tell me," he resumed, with a deepened voice. "Bift tell me," he resumed, with a deepened voice. "Bift tell me," he resumed, with a deepened voice. "Bift tell me," he resumed, with a deepened voice. "Bift tell me," he resumed, with a deepened voice. "Bift tell me," he resumed, with a deepened voice. "Bift tell me," he resumed, with a deepened voice. "Bift tell me," he

(TO BE CONTINUED IN OUR NEXT.)