THE WILD ROSE OF LOUGH GILL.

A TALE OF THE IRISH WAR IN THE SKVENTEENTH CENTURY.

Curious and characteristic coin it was, and Edmund examined the national money with much interest, turning over the silver and copper pieces with all the zeal of a numis-The half-crown bore no mark save that of a cross and the figures denoting its him. value, for it was one of the hastily struck coins first issued from the Confederate mint. But thus explained: Monroe had appointed Glassfar more emborate was the copper coinage lough, in the north of Monaghan, as a rendezof a later date. The halfpenny bore on one side the figure of a kneeling king playing on a harp, over which were a crown with the in-scription, "Forcat Rex;" and on the reverse was a figure of 65. Patrick, with a croster in his right hand, and a stemrock in his left ed his enemies, reaching Glasslough long ere extended over the people, the arms of Dablia being on his left, with the inscription, Blackwater, into Tyrone, where he halted and prepared for conflict at Benburb, directly save that out the roverse, behind St. Patrick, between Monroe and his expected reinforcewas a charga, what a cluster of serpents as if ments. In order to get at O'Neill, Monroe be us driven from it, with the inscription, had to cross the Blackwater. The more im-" (quiescat Plate."

Now," said the Organizer, as they issued from the house into the market-place, "you charlemont Fort; one hundred Irish also held shall dine with me to-diy, and then we will the remarkable passage of Portmore, where go see the Nancio's reception in the castle. stood "the scurvic fort of Blackwater," which Come along, friend; right glad I am to have had once been such a hone of contention bemes you, and I hope you may enjoy my hum- tween the great Hugh of Tyrone and his mor ble hos distliby.

retired portion of the city; and here high chiff whence it took its name—Reimit a count furnished after a taste characteristic borb, the high ben or cliff. However. of O'Moore, the wails being chiefly decorated after considerable countermarching and delay, with weapons and sacred pictures, and an the Scottish general succeeded in crossing the outers opening of one end, the two men and stream at Kinard, or Caledon, in front of Sir the liesby girl sat down to a plain and sub- Paelim O'Neill's ancestral stroughold, before stantil repast. The table was attended by ailuded to in this tale. Once across he a stuid oil matron, the Organiser's house- merched rapidly after Owen Roe, who de-Leoper. The host and his guest discussed a tached against him, in order to test his variety of subjects over their wine. variety of subjects over their wine.

'I forgot to in three after my old friend, now under notice.
General Planket," said Edmand. "My soul?" exe

'Alas! 1 know not what has befallen him. he is dead, another that he has retired to the knows whither." continent.

As the conclusion of the med, O'Moore havher chubny arms around his neek and kissed him.

"Ah," he exclaimed, "I've forgotten, tion the tactics of our Irish Fabius?" How foolish of me to overlook the daty of an introduction! This, my friend, is my daniater Anna, one of the begitest little. maids in Killenny. Kiss our good friend, this day with either Sassenach or Albainy darling.

Edmund kissed the cherry lips of the little maiden, who kaen bounded out of the room, leaving behind her a ripple of gay childish ! laughter, white her father gazed after her l with manifest prile. An i proved rand hap- lenough. pier might Hory O'Moore have been, had he years, to Patrick sers add, of Lusan, county Dublin, and become the profiler of one of the Ireland's some -Petrick Some aid.

real state of street servered states and training the we must be a made in the street state to a state of the street state of the street s and eight hun hed horse a pretty figure. He

the cerem his wests relice place.

The patter, presented a west imposing scene. At the head of the magnificant operations set in above the Lord machine, look yonders as I live, Monroe's President, Lord Mount, error, corromaded by forlors of horse!" respectful two soft cities as. A jointinur along at a repid troi. note addition at the end of the full au-nounce (we worked of the Nuncio, and in soloun it will be seen and the contract of the war in soloun it will be seen and the contract of the war in soloun it will be seen and the contract of the war in soloun it will be seen and the contract of the war in the soloun it will be seen and the soloun it will be soloun it in the soloun it will be soloun it in the soloun it will be soloun it in the soloun will be soloun it in the soloun will be soloun it in the soloun it in the soloun will be soloun it in the s

of the Last President. Mountgarret role veterans who had fought ever since the beginwith grave dignity from his sect, without ad- ning of the war, with grim, determined via vig a single step, and as soon as the cer features and great monstachies that curled ernony of presentation was over, medianed upwards almost to their eyes. On they the Popus minister to a sect beside him. The came without aboling their speed, shootact was accompanied with a hangaty bearing ing out their flanks as they galloped and fredd reserve, ounious of he unhappy onward; but it was only di ter nees water atterwards existed to ween had approached within quarter range that to twain. However, Rangedni courceonsly O'Reiny's command sounded: took the sect assigned him a chair covered the sect assigned him a chair covered the first maketry follow.

With gold and crimson dismast, to The standy roll of the Irish maketry follow. the right of that occasied by the pre-sident, both chairs being so placed that the cavalry drew their sabres and dashed it were difficult to any which was the centre forward through the smoke with a loud o.rz. He then handed his credentials to burrah. As they did so they saw several Mounigarret, who or leved the secretary to of the enemy falling dead read them alout. The reading linisted, from their saidles, Checked in their advance, Rings un addressed the assemble in Latin, the Search poured in a straggling volley which declaring the object of his mission, which unborsed many of the Irish, and next moment was, to said, "to sus ain the king, then both parties were mixed up in a fierce hand-to so possilizely circumstance I, but above all, I hand condict. to recome from prins and pondities the With such an incident of war Edmund people of Iroland, and to assist them in O'Tracy was now rather familiar, and he securing the free and public exercise of the thrust, cut, and parried with all the ease, cool-C strong religion, and the restoration of the ness, and desterny of an experienced subreur, conceins and Caurch property, of which until the victorious cheers of his party anregidful inheritors."

The assembly was next addressed in an hors de combat.

The assembly was next addressed in an hors de combat.

"After them, me boncha's !" exclaimed earnest and patriotic speech by the "After them, me boucha's?" exclaimed Bishop of Clogoer, Hober Mac Mahon, O'Reilly, with a flash of a warlike spirit after which the Nameio imparted the which had distinguished his gallant and imar estell bic-sing to all present. He then with- petuous kinsman, the Slasher, and away galdrea, with his retinue. The prolates accom- loped the cavalry on the track of their repaniel inm as far as the grandentrance to the treating enemies, while the infantry advanced castle; and Preston, Muskerry, and a guard after them at quick march, of nonce escorted him to the saloon of his own Suddenly the united blare of several dominile, the doorway of which was now distrumpets resounded on their right, and they timpoished by the insignia of his minerature - saw a dense body of horse and foot a saidly bearing the Papal thara and keys, manonvring so as to cut of their retreat.

O'Moore and our hero parted -pa ted for the Ardes. iast time.

shook O'Tracy's hand; "you have right good the North, which I hope you may reach in safety. Good-bye, and Gob-bless you." Next day Edmund left Kilkerry en route

again.

CHAPTER XXVII. THE BATTLE OF BENBURB. "Deep sunk in the ball is the sword of Monroe ico twist it an i Conagh, he met Owen Roo Aur. Carremont's cannon

Time Lucadows below."-DAVIE. Noonday, on the 5ta day of June, 1646, a glorious summer day, with a bright san blazforce upon his heiner. Research with great close for manceuving as O'Reilly remarked ing in the blue, unclouded heaven, lightfrom the allowed he capacity close for manceuving as O'Reilly remarked from the allowed he capacity.

Sony many a man on

the beauteous landscape along ing up the beauteous landscape along the Ulster river of historic fame, the "far famed Blackwater that runs to Lough Neagh," and sparkling on the polished arms and armor of a military force marching southward along the left or western bank of the stream.

This force consisted of about a thousand infantry, headed by a single troop of cavalry, and had been sent by Owen Roe O'Neill, whose main army lay some miles in their rear, to feel the strength of the troops which his opponent Monroe was now leading against

The position of the rival armies may be yous whereat to meet his brother, Sir George, who was marching from Coleraine with a reinforcement of horse and foot to join him against O'Neill. But the active Irish general, now prepared for a regular battle, out-march-Monroe, and passing onwards across the portant fords and passes on the river were held by Irish troops. An Irish garrison held tal enemy Bagnal; and Owen Roe had also tal enemy lagrant and over hos had also the brought O'Truey to his dwelling, a made wise provision for the defence of the next though unpretentions house in a ancient castle of Benburb, perched on the " My soul!" exclaimed one tall dragoon, in

an undertone, "we are a long time without Since my return o brokand 1 have made all righting. Here's the best part of the day scarch for him, but in vain. One rumor says gone, and here we are still marching, heaven

"Grumbling again, Niall, my boy," said As the correlusion of the meal, O'Moore having said grace, the golden haire behild threw side his intended brother-in-law; "where is her chabby arms around his neck and kissed your confidence in our commander? Do you mean to set up for a general, that you ques-

nach.

"Don't risk your blade or you shall lose it. Believe me, Owen Roe means fighting. "So do 1 -if I get the chance."

"I warrant you you shall get it soon " Right you are, Captain O'Tracy," remarkknown the illustrious truth his daughter's ed a third speaker, Ceneral Philip O'Reilly, womb was yet destined to be a seek urged his home abreast of Edmund's for that hade maden was married in and steed;—"there's and work ahead. Evenad it from one of Mre Nency's horse, who was on the scout towards Armigh last night, that noblest, most horoic, and most patriode of Monroe's force, as it bivoureked at Lochadein, near Sir Charles Poyntz's Pass, and at Hamilton's flewn, numbered six thousand infantry

The colonel held his hand and listened, as

by his Habert returns.

In a communication proceedings. The security aftered the Nanco into the proceedings genery's men, stort yearen of Down, hardy

frant and violence had so long deprived their | nonneed the victory, and the Scotch recoiled

with a dove nothing an olive leaft n its beak. It was the main body of Monroe's advance. The shades of the November evening were guard, or "forlorn," under the command of closing over the Marble City when Rory that general's son-in-law, Montgomery of

The Irish trumpets sounded the recall, and "Heaven be praised for what we have seen the detachment at once commenced to retreat and heard to-day," said the former, as he to the main body, the infantry choosing ground least favorable to the action of cavalry, and news to carry with you to the brave army of wheeling about now and then to give fire, while the horse with repeated charges covered

their retreat. It was in returning from one of those charges for Ulster. He never saw the Organizer that Edmund heard a sudden cry for help, and looking round saw General O'Reilly, dis-mounted, defending himself against two troopers, who were fiercely slashing at him with their swords. Festently riding back he snapped his justed in the face of one of the impossible for me to gainstand without reassailants, 'Lie tre observes wear on any fire, prouch of cowardice, and never did I see a but he huried it with violence in the rate of greater confidence than was amongst us." the Scot, knocking him stanted from his They were drawn up in two lines, saddle. At the their translate the sword of the front one consisting of five and

man's features before. But where?

In a moment the answer came-in Mac-Mahon's lodgings in Dublin, nigh six years before: for the trooper was noother than Owen O'Connolly, the infamous betrayer of the first plans of the patriots—he whose vile treachery had brought MacMahonand Maguire to the scaffold.

The recognition was mutual. "Ha, treacherous dog!" cried O'Tracy, do we meet at last ?"

"What! cub of perdition, is it you?" roared O'Connolly; "and so the notch I gave your skull in Oxmantown has not sufficed for

your wants. Well, here's another of the same kind."

And raising himself in his stirrups he dealt a heavy swordcut at O'Tracy. Fending off the stroke, the latter vigorously attacked him. But by this time O'Reilly had seized the bridle of the fallen trooper's horse and vaulted into the saddle. Not relishing the odds, the informer suddenly turned his horse's head, and, striking spurs, dashed off towards the advancing Scottish cavalry. O'Reilly drew a pistol and fired at his retreating form, but missed.

"A had aim," ejaculated the general; "and yet I've often winged my man at treble the distance. Come, captain, 'tis our time now to

The bullets of their pursuers sang by their ears as they rode off to join their companions, which they did unharmed. Ere retreating much farther, they met advancing to their aid a corps of five hundred men, hatt pikemen, half musketeers, and at once halting they turned and fought a spirited bout with their enemies, which ended in the Scots drawing off their "forlorn." The Irish joined their main body at Knocknacliagh without further fighting, and at once took the place assigned them in the array of battle. Owen Roe had drawn up his little army in

battle order in a position of which his ready eye had at once perceived the advantages. The frish force was arrayed on a rising ground between two small hills. Behind it lay a thick wood, on its left flank the Blackwater and the Oonagh mingled their waters, on the right lay a swampy bog, and in front lay broken, rough, hilly ground, covered with serags and bushes." The Irish front consisted of four columns of one thousand men each, with ample space between for manauvring, while about a furlong in their rear, under the unbrageous shade of the wood, was posted a reserve of another thousand men, under the command of Colonel Rory Maguire. No more solemn and impressive sight could

be conceived than that of the patriot army as it waited the moment to strike a blow pro-uris at foris. Steady, silent, and determined, each long, dark column lay along the hill-side, its arms fleshing back the brilliant sunshine, and the summer zephyra fluttering its banners of the Confederation and of O'Neill. Stern and motionless they stood, toose dark columns -- those thundercloses charged with the lightning of a nation's vengeance. The pistoles and half-pistoles which the Papal Num to brought from Rome, had done a wondrous deal for the arming and equipment of those troops. Their seven weeks drill and training under Owen Hoe at the hill of the Gallanagh, in Cavaa, had also done wonders for their discipline and skill in more avering, as well as for their military appearance: for at the training ground mentioned every saldier was well fed. well clad, and got sixpence per diem of the "Pope's gold - which latter circumstance caused that some hill of the Gallanagh to change its name to Unoc-anoir, or the hill of Besides, a deep, religious feeling unithe meritor of the Council; And he pointed to the southwest as he wails the body of the cost with the copies of the trick copies of Bally-Kilgavan role around which gave the continuous of the control of cavalry, their barraished around gave the control of the control of the control was the food a clear weapon; of the control of the co rengat the first glimpse of the enemy. Forth from the thick copies of this enemy. Forth a culm fertitude, deep confidence, and from the thick copies of this enemy. Forth a culm fertitude, deep confidence, and from the thick copies of this enemy. Forth a culm fertitude, deep confidence, and from the thick copies of this enemy. Forth as possessed the He-sandight as they came along a time the sandight as they came along at a repid troi.

"Forward, readity, in skirnishing order:
"Forward, readity, in skirnishing order:
"Strong resolve, such as possessed the He-sandight as they came advanced under cover of the first. Another maintain a cover of the first skirnishing order:
"Forward, readity, in skirnishing order:
"Strong resolve, such as possessed the He-sandight as they came advanced under cover of the first. Another maintain advanced under cover of the first. Another maintain a cover of the first and the first a cover of the first. Another maintain a cover of the first and the firs whole army confessing, the general and his of it. The fire of the securish neithery day is to the Namelo in bicocrick, in charge of officers receiving the Holy Communion, and the chapter of the Holy Communion, and the chapter of the Holy Communion imparts was now directed on the first lines, but the Party of Markey, with whom the Namelo sent the chapter of the land of the lan

at the none for great stairwas; and then three most fine danks as they advanced; then the beroic Owen Ros.

Came the Nuncie, waiting between General as soon as they were within musket-shot of Preason and Lord Mask-cry, who had essent 114 a troot his resistence, and followed by his fisher retime.

The troop of house in which Edmund to be the force of the fisher of the position on the stair of the position on the stair of the enemy, the command was given to halt, the right lank of the array, so that he was in the immediate neighborhood of the enimence of the immediate neighborhood of the enimence of the first hand.

The troop of house in which Edmund to be the force of the force of the immediate neighborhood of the enimence of the immediate of the immediate neighborhood of the enimence of the im on which the general stood surrounded by a until, on reaching the secue of bottle, they small staff of officers, among whom was Sir rode with a ringing cheed into the Irin camp

west appeared a long row of glittering hel-mets, as through the valleys opposite the Irish position wound the force of Monroe. The Covenanters' trumpets sounded loudly, their kettle-drums brattled, and their shrill files played the "point of war," as regiment after regiment, horse and foot, came rapidly up and took their places in battle order on a hill

opposite the Irish.
"My word, a gallant array!" exclaimed Philip O'Reilly, who commanded on that day two hundred picked men of Cavan -O Reillys, MacBradys, MacCabes, MacGowans, Fin-patricks and Fitzimons.

"There's sure to be knotty work presently," continued he, addressing Edmund; "this aght reminds me of my Flanders life twenty years ago. There's good mettle yonder, but I warrant me, here's as good."

And his eye glanced proudly along the steady line of his East Broffnians. "I should think as much," vacantly replied Edumnd, who was intently viewing the

martial array of the enemy. "Ha, I've met some of our friends yonder ere this," said the Cavan general; "see --James Montgomery's: my fellows have had a bout or two with them before Charlemont. That next, with the bull coats and steel morions, is Lord Conway's regiment of Englishmen, who murdered the helpless women and children four years ago in Newry. Those others youder are the regiments of Lords Claneboy and Ardes, with whom you yourself have often crossed swords."

Yes-on Finea bridge, for instance," replied Edmund, as the memory of the Slasher's

heroic death recurred to him.

'Ay, where poor Machnora fell. And yonder is the artiflery—under the command. I hear, of Lord Blancy. But look-as I live, the Covenanters' columns are too close for manceuvring. Heaven turn their blunder to our profit!

In full array of battle the army of Monroe

now extended its ranks on the rising ground opposite to the Irish. Six thousand infantry and eight hundred cavalry stood to their arms, steeled to the conflict by the predestinatrian tenets of their faith, and burning for the Tray. "All our army," said Monroe afterwards in his despatch to the Parliament, "did carnestly cover lighting, which it was

the red Lion and blue St. Andrew's Cross of Tirowen. Scotland waving side by side with the dag of the English Parliament.

Not long was the sullen silence maintained. All at once the Scottish trumcame a thick pattering of musket shots, as a this Monroe advanced a fresh body of skir- the direst confusion. Scottish sharpshooters.

petite querre, as the last white wreaths of This completed the disorder of the troops of smoke were melting over rocks and underwood, Monroe. Edmund O'Tracy east an anxious look at the figure of the general. O'Neill, with the unwieldy field-glass of the period to his eye, was intently sweeping the north-western through the highest struggling masses of victors and vanquished. In the midst of the fray was ridgingd masses of victors and vanquished. In the midst of the fray was ridgingd to find. Above the object of their commander's solicities. That morning the entire of their masses of Lord Blancy's regiment— wall, its strong curtains, and cavalry, with the exception of the troop in the first to meet the Irish charge massive ivied towers, over which the which O'Tracy served had been despate action to the first to be cut to pieces—the Parliamentarian flag was floating, arose the towards Dungamon to intercept the force, saw a man of noble appe rance tighting advancing to Monroe's aid under his broader pike in hand like a common softier. It was Sir George, and they had not yet returned. Lord Blancy. He present towards him to Hence the anxiety of Owen Roe -hence his description and make him prisoner if possible, but, sire to prolong the advent of the main buttle, ere he could reach him, the unfortunate Besides, the fiery summer sun was glaring nobleman, who had refused to take quarter, which flaunted the Raven Banner in full in the faces of his men, and he wished to had his thigh-bone broken by a bullet, and the days of Danish aggression, while await its declination to the west everishing was then haished by a sabre ent.

look he scanned the two ranks of cavalry.

your men will bear a dispatch?" "Take your choice, general," was the answer: I can recommend one and all." "Oh, in leed," said Owen Roe with a

mile; then come you here, my man." latter rolle forward, and, after receiving some in all directions he fore the Trish onset. The instructions given in a low tone by the great body of the facilities made for the general, galloped off in the direction of Dungamon. His mission was an obvious one.

"I fear me, captain," remarked Philip O'Reilly to Edmund, after a considerable filled the bed of the afront world chable one time had proved without any invasional and the constituence. time had passed without any important moves it walk over disclosed on the balles. Hat-ment on either side, "that Monroe is at less, swordless, and do black, Monroe field to length about to compel us to fight. Should Lisburn. Maches, eye, o hopes hilled under

replied our hero. Boom! boom! -- and the Scottish common

Phelim O'Neill, the former commander-in-chief.

It was past four o'clock when in the south
propritions served with an atomy. cheer. They were a gellect force of algafive hundred subres, under the joint convaint of Colonel Brian MacMal on and this brother-in-law, Colonel Patrick MacNeary, They lead met George Monroe at Langamen, all driven him back on his router both men and horses were covered with sweat and practing! fatigue from their ride to be in time for the which the famous tight of benburb was fought builde. But little time had they for rest.

> that stand before you ready to light are intrament of a treaty made between the latter they wise braishon you, your wises and only own Rose; for the gallout Ulster children, from your Fueds and houses, and; Obseral wire now in league with the latted made you seek your bread and live from a live of nord wire now in league with the latted transpoplaces. Now you have arms in your contents to be over the from all you are general in a latte of which the gradient of the criffy and trackling Ormondist faction. Ulster, descended from a superchanged in the Confederate Conseil. For the demonstrative problems of meaning in the Confederate Conseil. for the religion which your forerathers pro- latter; the subsequent cossion of first into tids land.

line.

heads and tore through their ranks as had a mid them against the English Parliathe roll of musketry run along the ment.

Scottish line, wrapping it in smoke and flame.

But on they moved with steady and admira- Rue conceived the dernier ressort of an alli. by had our here reined in his steady before the tar en la colonia de la co La colonia de la colonia d

for a few moments controlling the Irish the afternoon sun gittering on their army of elements after the property of the printing groves of pikes and serried weapons, and glowing on their numer.

He therefore concluded a three months' muskets glancing in the sunshine, and their one hanners of green and white—the Irish cofficer of the Parliament in Ulster (Monroe based on the printing beside the Red Hand of leaving been solved on the printing of the printing been solved on the printing forms.

Monroe's cavalry thundered down upon At length the Irish gained the crest of the pets sounded a long, united, and thrilling hill on which the Scottish army was arrayed, blare of defiance as Monroe threw forward a and their musketeers poured a deadly volley cloud of skirmishers to storm the rugged into the closely-packed ranks of the Covenan-ground in front of the Irish position. Then ters. The cheet was fearful; an immense from the hollow which separated the two number of dead and dying men strewed the armies, and from the copses on the river bank, ground. Then, with a fierce and vengeful slogan, the frish plunged with levelled pikes the corps of musketeers which Owen Rôc had into the shattered line. Furious was that pushed forward en tiraillear under the compushed forward en tiraillear under the compushed ford, opened fire on the advancing Scots. The art latter replied with spirit, and a brisk fusional formal and a brisk fusion of shorts, the steely ring of sabres, and a brisk fusion of the shorts or range and defiance. The second der to obtain the stipulated powder above range and defiance. The second der to obtain the stipulated powder above range and defiance. both sides for a time, but ended in the Scot- Scottist line advanced to the relief of the mentioned) that he had despatched the force tish skirmishers being driven back. Upon first, but the narrow space between caused under notice to Dundalk.

mishers to the attack. Owen Roe promptly "Files right charge!" shouted the Irish did the same, and again the petty comflet cavalry leaders. Dashing round the flank of about a mile west of Dundalk, a halt was raged fiercely in the sight of both armies, the the infarry, are Irish horse burst with irreresult this time being another repulse of the sistible rhan upon the ranks of Scottish allowed to leave their ranks and rest their troopers, salaring them in dozens, and driving them upon the wavering masses of infentry. Turning his eyes from the scene of this them upon the wavering masses of infantry.

> The Coverences wavered -- rallied -- fled! On across the slopes of the Thistle Hill at present so called swept pell-mell the was that which extended itself before his

an onset on the enemy.

"Corp an dianal, capiain!" ejaculated fronting him a countenance which he Niell O'Cairnin, "does MacArt mean to ind seen before during the day—nightat midnight?—if so we'd before don our that of Oven O'Connelly—and he was nighterps at once."

The brother of Kat'deen laughed aboud at his curious though rather untimely conceit. Hibernian-wise "mingling wild mith with war's stern minstrelsy;" but immediately exchanging cut and thrust his eachimations suddenly ceased as General rush of the Irish pikemen. The traifor's O'Reilly east a look of reproof in his direct horse physical increely in the human corrent, and ere O'Connolly could recover himself the In a few moments O'Neill himself came falchion of his opponent descended with riding towards the troop. With a thoughtful great force upon his head, striking off his ook he scanned the two ranks of cavalry.

"General," said he to O'Reilly, "which of where he was trempled beneath the feet of entered the eastle at the invitation of the the charging bactalions, while O'Tracy dashed off on the track of the flying Scots.

The discouniture of the Covencium was or thronow complete. The region at of Sir James back. Monigonery retired in tolorable order, but He beckoned to Niall O'Cuirnin. The the remainder of Monroe's force ded wildly he do so presently, the olds are against us. Heaven send us our cavalry ere the Scotchian Convey chapted on a third to Newry; Heaven send us our cavalry ere the Scotchian of the cavalry craft is veral other orders were ments onset?"

"Our hope is in God and in Owen Roo," gives a cool Nobel to Claushoughter, and the observed on the la Cheri mont. Over three tho as all of the Covenances by dead on the opened a rain of fire on O'Farrell's muchale rate field of beath, while of the lifety there were in the valley below, while a force of five hum, only so rayly halfal and two bun had wounded, dred Covenanters, under Cohnel Canningham, Alexan's confusers, commissioner, and am-

was the welcome i an greated him under the O'Tracy.

CHAPTER NXVIII.

AN ASSESSED OF THE AND TOW. "Then each at once his falchi in drew, Then ever monton in July in drew, then not the worth of mand in section, and plain. As we if he kells seem, and stocky, and plain. As we if he never might seem pin; "Then, and not be unauthous deep possed, in dahlous strife they darlify closed."

A bestifel June day, similar to that on

battle. But little time lead they for rest.

Forth to the front of the Irish line rode force of near marching towards Dandalk by Owen on his arguineest charger; and eather the road force of near marching towards Dandalk by turned to address his new los mantz countenting. The torce was Irish. It consisted an e-was aglow with exection, and his cycle of about two hundred foot and a eyes shone brightly under the noteling plane, treet of horse—in which role Edmand of his between the command of two of "Gentlemen and follow-saldiers," said he, Owen Roe's officers. Dandalk was garrisoned loud, effect voice that was listened to by the Pucities under General Monk, and the with wrapt attention; "know that those; frish detatement was bound thither to the that stand before you ready to light are imbilineant of a treaty made between the latter

that dark regiment of fool yonder is Sir orable a stock of people as any in Europe, lof dissension had rendered the three years, This land you and your predecessors have which had claysed since the day of Benburb, possessed about three thousand years, and all ; ones fraught with dark misfortune to the Irish Christendom knows that your querrel is cause. The siege of Dublin by Owen Roe and good -to fight for your nerive hirthright, and Presson shocken off by the duplicity of the fessed and maintained succe Christianity came chy to the Puritans by the perfidious viceroy, Ormond: the destruction of Preston's "Now, to free yourselves from your distributed and slavish condition. Now to at the name that; the bloody massage on the try your valour and your strength on Rock of Cashel by the ferceious Inchiquin; those who have plausered and banish- and the defeat of the Munster army at ed you, and who are reserved to destroy you. Knocknesses by the same monster, formed bud and branch. So let your method a disease their of diseasers for the national be seen in your push of pike; and I will enter arms. Then came the fetal spirit of discord gage, if you do so, by God's assistance, and to complete the choos of Irish misfortune. In the intercession of his Blessed Mother, and defiance of the Papad Nuncio's censures, even all the holy saints in heaven, that this day of his sentence of excommunication, the will be your own. Your word is Santa Maria! Supreme Council made a truce with Inchi-Forward, then, in the name of the Cather, quin, red-handed from the massacre of Son, and Holy Ghost, and give not are till Cashel, and the latter changed sides you are within pike-length. and became a royalist. Owen Roe refused to Such was the simple but animating address observe the impious truce, in consequence of of the Irish leader, as reported by a rough, which he was deserted by a large part of his soldier, his cotemporary, and at that time his army; the Nuncio set sail from Galway, on enemy. return to his native Italy; and now Ormond "Sancta Maria!" responded the Irish, and inchiquin, Preston, Muskerry, and Clanwith a cheer that seemed to split the sky they rice and, were all in the field against O'Neill! advanced steadily against the force of Monroe, The latter had also to consent against the their trumpets sounding along the entire U.S. r Scots, now in arms for the new king, A storm of bullets whistled over their than of Charles I., in the preceding January,

his adversary. As he did so it flashed grim and ominous silence the vast host stood ble discipline, like a moving wall, the rays of upon him like lightning that he had seen the for a few moments confronting the Irish the afternoon sun glittering on their array of enemies alike of Scotch and Irish royalists. having been seized on the suspicion of being a royalist, and sent prisoner to the tower of them, with flashing sabres uplifted, only to cool in confusion from the bristling pikes.

London), viz., that perfect religious equality and the restoration of their estates should be secured to him and his followers; that they should receive from Monk twenty barrels of powder; and that they should return aid Monk against Ormond, and cut off all communication between the latter and the Scotch royalists.

So far history in as small a nutshell as possible, in order that the reader may under stand the situation of affairs. Owen Roe was under notice to Dundalk. On marched the detachment until, on reach

ing the historic embattled hill of Castletown, Parliamentarian garrison in the castle. Edmund dismounted, tied his horse to a

tree, and took his seat upon a lichened rock on the rise of the hill. A splendid panorama ancient fendal home of the Bellews, the celebrated stronghold which in the days of Bannockburn was sacked and destroyed by the ill-fated Edward Bruce. On the hill-summit were the remains of the commanding fort a little further down the full-side stool a rained and ivy-covered little chapel is the midst of a lovely burial-place. Below the costle a bright stream glided onwards to the sea through green meadows and stately groves. To the north and northwest lay the commanding dome of Slieve Gullion and the stately chain of the Mourne Mountains; and to the cast expands the magnificent harbor and bay of Dundalk, as bright, as blue, and as beautiful as in the olden time when the Mononian fleet of Falvy Finn shattered to pieces the Danish flotilla riding on its breast.
For some time Edmund sat absorbed in silent admiration of the prospect. Meanwhile the commander of the detachment bol officers of the garrison. Lie now come riding towards his men, accompanied by two or three of the English officers, also on horse

"Up, men, and fall in," he said; "we must use all despatch or else we lose the powder; the fee is hevering in the neighborhood,"

O'Tracy sprang to his street and mounted. Scarge had he gained the saddle when he mer the fixed gaze of one of the English chicers who accompanied the commender. It was stantly dashed upon him that he had not the man before, but ere he could resideet his identity the officer urged has acced towards him, laid his hand on his shoulder, and peere into his face with the utmost unline and

"Aha!" he exclaimed, in a voice of sion, "do we meet egain, then? Take years have I been looking for you like a bloodhound on the scent, and now - curse the infernal luck-we meet, forsooth, as affice You stare, base whelp -surely you've not the youten me? I'll not forget you till my dying

day. See here."
"The speaker pulled off his high-peoled hat, and Elimund recognised his investment

O'Councily spoke no further, but deshed off at full speed on the road to Dundalk, turning round to shake his elenched fist as he gellope! Hollon! what bodes all this? Whence is

this quarrel, Captain O'Tracy ?" The inquiry came from the commander of the Irish detachment. This was Owen Roe's lieutenant-colonel. Phelim MacTool O'N-ill. an officer who had defeated Preston and raised the siege in Athy in the preceding year, and played a prominent and heroic part all through the war-a splendid specimen

of a tighting Ulsterman, stout, hardy and "Well," he repeated, "what devil's brawl

is this? Who is that fellow?" " Merely a private matter, colonel," responded Edinund; but I marvel you know not youder man. Of course you have heard of the traitor of the Feast of St. John Capistrano, the informer Owen O'Connolly?"

M'unum-an-diaon!, is that the viper? I have never known him personally, but I have often and often cursed him heartily, and I curse him still for a blackhearted villain. That I may live to see his treachery requited, I pray to my holy tutelar, the saint you have named."

For the reader's information, it may be remarked that, on the 23rd of October, the day chosen for the Irish rising of 1641, occurs the Feast of St. John Capistrano, whom, on account of the coincidence, many of the Irish chose as their tutelary saint. St. John was a holy and patriotic Franciscan, who, crucifix in hand, marched with the army of Corvin against the Turks when the latter were defeeted on the Danube, A.D. 1456; hence his fitness as a patron in a religious war. Mais en revanche.

"You need not wonder at the stampede of Colonel O'Connolly," said one of the English officers, riding up to O'Neill's side at this moment:—"it's only an impetuous way of his-though, forsooth, a not too courteous

one. Remomber, he is an Irishman."
"Ay, to my burning shame, I remember it," muttered the Ulster colonel, with an improcation of wrath. "Tell me," he said suddonly turning to the Englishman; "how goes the siege of Drogheda? Have the cas-quetels of Murrough the Burner been seen in your neighborhood as yet?"

"Our flag still flies over Tredagh, and I wot our six hundred brave hearts behind its walls will keep Inchiquin's cavaliers right busily engaged for some time to come.

"Amen to that, friend Sussenach, with all my heart." There was little further conversation until the detachment holted before the north fate

of Dunaalk. Colonel O'Nett., the English officers, and a small party of the Uniter troops, were admired into the town to chain