# Catholic CHRONICLE 

vol. XIII.
CROHOORE OF THE BILL-HOOK.
by john banim.
chaptrer xu.
We liave said that it was the asszes tim We liave said that it was the asszes. time
Kilkeniy. Plerce Shea arrived there before the trorning sitting of the court. In two hours af his country The eridence was cond lusye agains his countr. Fhe echatges; and here he suav he he
hian, on differnt
hadd agin to encounter the cool rell-concerted had again to encounter hene col
machinations of Croloore-na-billoge; one of the withesses was the assassin of Ballyroile; the
ssame who, obviously uuder the iufuence of Cro hoore, had personally altempted his life; a a ing failed in the attempt to assassinate him, tie murderer now hired this wret
lis life in a court ot justice.
The man was cross-exaninined as to the fact of his having been emploged to fire ot Shea $!$ he
 tolun ; but Doran did not appear ; as he was tiuself hiderg from justice; and poor Andy felt so
so
beviderd brother, that when called upon, he could neither answer oor recollect anything with the necessary
distinctness. This person deposed to the presence of She oving soldiers also easily identified hum: and the proctor, with equal readiness, accused bim or
Laving assisted in the outrage upou his person $t$ was, howevet, eliched a cross-examation that Pierce had subsequently saved lis life a
peril of his ovn; and, owing to this slight ex eight l:ours to prepare for death. Sentence was passed on hum at two o'cloct in the atternoo
of the inorning of his arrest, which was on Tuestay.
esday, a thunden o'clock the next night, Wed nesday, a thundering knock pealed at the woor
of a splendid mansion, situated in the great
square of Stephen's Green, in the metropolis of square of
Ireland.
The The proprietor of the mansion was a young
gentleman of family, talent, and education; and, hough young (not more than twenty-six or twen and consideration under the Irish and was the representanive of one of her bo roughs, in the then native parliament. Other
and more prirate anecdotes of bim, clain our
Since his father's death, whach nappened in bis nd, when ar. B. had been landlord of Clarat pent in the hosputable farm houses of Ned Shea and Tony Dooling, where he found comfortable reise and country sports; with, in the person or Pierce Shea, a companion every way hitted to
share or lead in his rural pursaits. Pierce rode as yood a horse as his young landlord, and rode courser, and knew to a certanty where game of
every kind could be had for the startiog. Their ges were alike; ther tempers both amiable ; eer lastes too, howilunding the difterence in soctal social rank, similar; for, as we have be-
fore obserred, Pierce's education had by no in rarrably follo tematic attainments of the young squire, as
gthown in their occasional conrersations, it required but hitlle effort to make him do so ; and his youthful $z \pm a$ and quickness in asking ques-
tions were repadd by the ingenuoushess of his ad miring tutor, who, along with the wish and plea a degree of natural ranity in displaging superior
acquiremenc. In fact, they became freads; and, an accident further served to fis and enlarge the good-trill Mr. B. bore his esteemed
young teunt; ${ }^{\text {Plerce }}$ had preserred, it not his nent danger to himself, on the verge of a precipitate quarry, a restive horse, over which his
companion had lost all control, and which was planging healloog to the precipice
With maturer years, indeed, came different occupations; distinct places in different ranks of society; and, of course, mutual estrangement early intercourse of boghood. But Mr. B. was too worthy a
bad memory.

## chapter xyl.

Mr. B fromenous knocking at bis door roused Mr. B. from a sound sleep; for he had gone to bed early. He listened; it was repeated; he
rang his bell riolently; and shortly appeared his a letter in the other. He snatched the letter: glanced over it, and asked with much interestWho is the bearer of this, Pat? "Asugly a little fellow
ever jou'd wist to see?

