

NEW LIGHTS; OR,

cascade, rushing down over the face of some projecting rocks with a force that sends the spray a-dancing and glancing through the air. On and on rolls the merry stream, dashing over its rough channel, amid stones and fragments of rock, all the way through the village—or rather beside it—till it makes a way for itself through a limestone rock to join the waters of the lake. The inhabitants of Killany are for the most part poor, though there are several families residing there who, as the saying is, hold their heads pretty high. Some years ago there was a tolerably brisk trade carried on across the lake, but these last miserable years have considerably injured the village and its commerce. Famine has been busy in the neighborhood, and with it came its handmaid pestilence, and the misery of the people was great. It is true that Killany was not quite so severely scourged as some other places, but still it had its full measure of sorrow and suffering; and even now, when the famine has exhausted its fury, there is still much destitution existing in that locality. Here, as in every other district of the south and west, ruin has been busy amongst the farming classes, and many a family has fallen, within the last few years, from comfort and affluence and respectability, to want and penury and utter destitution. The worst of all is, that the distress is so general that those who would gladly assist their neighbors, and often did,