For the Mearthetone. MISERERE MEI DEUS.

BY MATE SEYMORE.

He pitiful oh God i-the night is long.
My soul is faint with watching for the light.
And still the doubt and gloom of sevenfold night
Hangs heavy on my spirit :-Then art strong ;Pity me, oh my God !

I stretch my hands through darkness up to Thee;
The stars are shrouded, and the night is dumb;
There is no earthly belo,—to Thee I come
In all my holplessness, and misery;—
I'ity me, oh my God 1

Be pitiful oh God i—for I am work,
And all my paths are rough, and hedged about;
Hold Thou my hand, dear lord, and lead me out.
And bring me to the city which I seek;

Pity me, oh my God!

By the temptation which Thou didst endure And by Thy fasting, and Thy midnight prayer, Josef let me not uttorly despair;— Oh! hide me in the Rock, from ill secure;— Pity me, oh my God!

My eyes run down with tears, and do not cease;
On I beyond the river, dark and cold,
Shall I the white walls of my home behold,—
The shiny pulaces—the streets of gold,
And enter through the gates the city of Peace!
Pity me, oh my God I

THE ROSE AND THE SHAMROCK

A DOMESTIC STORY.

BY THE AUTHOR OF "THE FLOWERS OF GLENAYON."

CHAPTER XXV.

AN UNSUCCESSFUL LOVER.

When led to an open window, Kathleen soon recovered herself, and declared, with an appear-

ance of truth, that she could not account for the faintness with which she had been seized.
"We fancled it was caused by the approach of Lord Gianore," said Rosamond, jealously; and her brother leaned forward to catch the re-

ply.
"I do not know Lord Glanore, except as the Ratileen said, after a short pause. For a mo-ment, his face seemed familiar, or I mistook him for some one else, and was a little startled:

but I am quite well again, and ready to return to the dancers." Frank was satisfied with this explanation, for was not his pretty Kathleen shy, and her equa-nimity easily disturbed? Resamond, however, persisted in inquiring for whom she had mistaken his lordship, and added, "Your acquain-tances, like ours, are so few, that it surprises us to hear you speak in such a strain!" Kathleen coloured and hestiated; but Frank,

to whom she glanced appealingly, as if longing to be helped out of a difficulty, smilingly said, "I think I can guess. This foolish little maiden sees in every stranger an emissary of her aunt; and so she fancied that the Viscount was Miss Delany's legal adviser, come to compel her re-turn."

Kathleen did not contradict the supposition, hat confessed that she had not yet succeeded in overcoming her dread of being torn from her friends; and while Frank was endeavouring to southe away the fear which had brought a cloud to her brow, the still dissatisfied Rosamond left thom.

them.

The mystery of the miniature had not been them to tempt her with and dot been unriddled, and it now rose up to tempt her with vague boubts both of Kathleen and the Viscount's good faith. She could not bring herself to helieve with Frank that the likeness was accident tat; she could not implicitly accept the expla-nation Kathleen had offered, and while dancing with one and another of the partners she had with one and another of the partners she had already accepted, her eyes roved around the room in quest of his lordship, whose abrupt doparture puzzled and displeased her.

Kathleen had recovered her usual galety by

Kathleen had recovered her usual galety by the time they drove home, and amused Frank and Mrs. Carroll with her excellent miniery of some of the odd characters she had encountered; but Rosamond, who was to be the widow's guest that night, pleaded a headache, and sat silently in a corner of the carriage, asking herself again and again whether Lord Glanore would seek the interview he had carriagtly besought her to grant, and how he would account for being in possession of Kathleen's portrait.

Excusing herself from the customary morning drive, she carried her work into a pretty little

Excusing herself from the customary morning drive, she carried her work into a pretty little room at the back of the house which communicated with the conservatory. Mrs. Carroll had fancifully fitted it up as a rustle temple; and the waters of a small foundain in the centre moistened the rare and always beautiful ferns growing round it. A few quainty-made chairs and tubles constituted all the furniture of this summer retreat, except that large piles of cushions, covered with mossy, green velvet, niloried an excellent lounge for the indolent or the wea-

ry.

The day was intensely hot; but Rosamond, in her white dress, looked charmingly fresh and cool, when a visitor was announced, and Lord Ghanore was ushered into the room. He drew a good omen from finding her here, where they were not likely to be disturbed, instead of in the more formal drawing-room; and, refusing the chair offered to him, he seated himself on the cushions at the young lady's feet.
"I had rather be here, dear Rosamond," he

murmured, "where I can look into the sweet eyes which so seldom vonchase me a kindly glance. My position is not more lowly than my hopes must be, till you consent to smile

But Rosamend was too uneasy to be won by soft words, which might, afterall, mean nothing and she gravely answered, "I wish your lo-dship would by aside the language of flattery, and speak to me with the frunkness which alone I

He looked anneyed.

"What have I said that need provoke your displeasure? I love you! To me, you are the fairest and dearest of women; and I neither compliment nor exaggerate when I say so. But I will be silent if you will only put your hand in mine, and whisper, "Charles, I believe you! I will give you love for love."

Resamond was too busy with a knot in her cotton to answer him directly.

"Has my brother given you permission to

come and say these things to me?"

The Viscount started.

"I beg Mr. balton's pardon for forgetting him. Authorize me to ask his consent to our en-

ment, and I will go in search of him immedia-tely; but I have been so engrossed in my efforts to win your favourable opinion, that the proper preliminaries have escaped my memory. Do you bid me go to him now—at once?"

And he half raised himself, as if in haste to

obey her wishes; but Rosamond, in great confasion, hade him resume his reat,
"Frank is driving with Kathleen and Mrs.

Carroll, and your lordship, wilfully, I think, misunderstands me. I feel myself to blame in receiving you, even as a friend, without Frank

consents to sanction our intercourse. As a lover,

comments to sanction our intercourse. As a lover, i cannot regard you, until I have learned to put some faith in the stability of your affection."

"You are hard; you are cruel," he warmly retorted. "Yot no; I am unjust to blame you. I deserve to be suspected; I am reaping the bitter fruit of the follies that sullied my first youth. To prove the sincerty of my recovering. youth. To prove the sincertry of my repentance, I put myself into your bands. You shall be my gentle Egerla-my pure-minded consellor; and even though you send me from you, I will not complain, so that you give me leave to love you, and to hope that at some happy moment you will be mine."

Rosamond smiled, a little sarcastically.

"With all your show of repentance for the past, your lordship keeps in view what you are pleased to consider the reward of your present professions. Such promises sound well to the ear; but ah, they cost so little, my lord?"

"To a man of honour?" he queried, with some heat. "Can you really imagine that I am not in enrost? Good heavens. Resumed, what are in earnest? Good heavens, Rosamond, what an opinion you have formed of me!"

"Retter than your lordship deserves?" she asked, archly. "I feared so! My work will be utterly spoiled if you tangle the cotton in this manner. While I re-wind it, let me make you a confession. I have heard so many rhapselies on my beauty and my virtues since I have been in Dublin, that the subject rolls. If you restel in Dublin, that the subject palls. If you would but choose newer topic, I should listen more pa-tiently."

"I speak of my affection, and you answer me with a faunt and a jest?" he bitterly commented. "Rosamond, will nothing move you—nothing induce you to place any confidence in

impute to me," he retorted, with an earnest glance at Rosamond.
"But," Norah exclaimed, "you forget that it

has been proverbial, ever since Shakspere wrote, that 'Men are deceivers ever—constant to one love never!"

"Have you enrolled yourself in the ranks of my enemies?" asked the Viscount, struggling with his annoyance. "By no means. On the contrary, I very

much wish to enlist your lordship under my banners for the short time my aunt has con-sented to let me stay here," she said, coaxingly, "If there is anything I can do to oblige Miss Dalton's friend, pray command me?" was the

Novah dropped him a low curiscy.

oran dropped him a low currecy.

"Thanks, my lord! I wish to be very gay—
to see all the sights of this fair city—to go to
balls, pic-nies, concerts, sairées—in fact, to
crowd all the enjoyment I can into four weeks
of freedom. Will you help inc, Miss Dalton?
Will you, my lord?"
Rosamond could scarcely conceal her surprise,
so great was the contrast between this animal-

to great was the contrast between this animated girl and the listless, apathetic Norah of the farm. But the transformed demoiselle did not wait for her reply. Mrs. Carroll had returned, and she hastened to meet the warm embrace of her consin Kathleen.

CHAUTER XXVI.

A PASSAGE AT ARMS.

Lord Glanore found in Norah's request an excure for remaining till the amazement her pre-sence evoked had subsided, Mrs. Carroll laughed

make an laward struggle before she answered "I am here solely on my own business, Mrs' Brean, and will be accountable to no one for what I do."

She swept on with a haughty air, and was soon immersed in all the bowildering details of fushionable millinery. Kathleen was pleased to find that she rejected

the light materials and bright colours which the light materials and bright colours which would have made her well-developed figure look large and coarse, preferring importal purple, rich-hued violet, and even soler black. With the folds of a soft, bustrons silk falling gracefully about her, strings of pearls eneitreling her throat and wrists, and her dark hair colled in thick platts, she looked like a Cleopatra, or the dusky lethionary concer of still certain and. Ethiopian gneen of still earlier ages.

"Are those your friends, Glanore?" asked Major Colby, as the bovy of beautiful girls en-tered the ball-room with Mrs Carroll,

The Major's regiment was quartered at the Curragh, and he often found it necessary to so, lace himself for the fatigues—of military duties by a short solourn in Dublin.

• Ws fortunate for you," he added, on receiving an assenting nod, • that I came, and refused to be driven away by sulky or snappish speech.

es. You'd better introduce me,"
— a indeed, I shall not risk furfeiting their good
will by so unwise a step," the Viscount retort—

ed.

"Then I must go and find some one more than the cour own obliging, you foolish youth, Iso't it for your own sake I am offering to make a marty rot myself? How can you devote your attentions to one dear creature, when there are three or four all smil-Ing upon you at once?"

The sauntered away, and Lord Gianore, who



Ab OLD stability hear wall

each other intimately for two or three years, and I will answer it," she said, firmly. "Your lordship left us with some haste last night; may I presume on our friendship to inquire the

"Your companion was ill: I felt myself in the

"Your companion was ill; I fell myself in the way," he answered, with some embarassment, which did not escape her notice.

"Miss Sidney quickly recovered herself, and danced as bittlely as before. I was not aware that you are acquainted with her."

His colour rose a little, as he hastily demanded, "Who says that I know her?" Does she?"

"West transparent to with the vertiles to her

"Was it necessary to put the question to her, after such a scene?" quested Rosamond, evasively. "What false impression one often labours under! I have always believed that your lordship never visited Galway till this sum

"Neither have I," he replied.

"And yet you and Miss Sidney were not strangers to each other! How odd!" "Not at all so, my dear Resamond; for you

are in error. I do not know this Miss Sidney and her swoon must have been entirely owing to the heat of the room." Resamend disdained to pursue the subject. He

was speaking falsely—of that she was certain. Had he said that Kathicen's resemblance to a picture in his possession was so great as to overhelm him with astonishment, she would have believed his assurance that he had no knowl edge of this young girl; but now what could she think, except that he was wilfully deceiving

As if anxious to avoid any further discussion of an awkward matter, Lord Glanore now began to talk of an approaching review, of the opera company, of a projected visit from royal-ty, Rosamond affecting to ply her needle dillty, Rosamond affecting to ply her needle dili-gently, and answering with as much composure as her secret vexation would permit. But when a carriage stopped at the door, and the Vis-count, dreading interruption, seized her hands, and resumed his pleadings, she started to her feet exclaiming, with dignity, "You pray in vain, my lord! I will not listen to you till a true and perfect trust can accompany my love! This is the only answer I can give to you; there-fore, I must entreat you to speak of these things no more!"

Such continued refusals were very galling to the litherto courted and successful Viscount. He had despised good matches, turned deafears to the advice of his friends, and shown himself indifferent to the sighs of pretty herresses, in order to hy his fortune at the feet of a simple English Rose, who rejected it. He was about to remonstrate; to repeat all the old arguments which and already proved so ineffectual; but footsteps approached the door, a lady in travelling costume brushed past the servant who came to announce her, and ran into Rosamond's arms It was Norah Delany.

She seemed to be in high spirits, and gally saluted the Viscount.

"I thought I had left your lordship playing

the hermit in Galway. It surprises me to and Lord Glanere, who was vexed at the interres-

tion, replied, with some signification, "I came to Dublin yesterday; but Miss North Delany is mistaken if she thinks that I have ever shared her penchant for a misanthropical life," She laughed, "I understand you; but our sex

claims as much right to be capricious as yours

to be fickle."
"I beg to deny the fickleness you sounkindly

been planning all kinds of gay doings, and pre-dicted that a few days of such excessive dissipa-tion would suffice to disgust her with it.

"You had better resolve to quaff the spring of pleasure with more moderation," she re

"Nay," said Norah, decidedly; "I will drink

"Nay," said Norah, decidedly; "I will drink deep, or not at all. It is not in my nature to do things by halves; and as for moderation, that is the virtue of the thind and weak-minded.

"As you will, my dear," the widow rather coldiy replied. "But recollect that I shall not consent to let Kathleen or Miss Indion lose their roses because you are wilful. When they grow tired, I shall find you another chaperone and more robust companions."

Norah saw that Mrs. Carroll was not pleased, but she made no reply. How she had persuaded her stern aum to let her pay this visit, no one knew. Kathleen would have made some inquiries respecting Miss Delany, but was checked

ries respecting Miss Delany, but was checked with an impatient, " Do not speak of her! For one brief month let me forget everything that

pertains to the farm and its inmates, What dressmaker do you employ?"

"Madame Lamode." Mrs. Carroll replied, ringing to order back the carriage. "If you are to accompany us to-morrow to the ball, for which we have received tickets, there is no time to love in ordering a dress for you."

"I must have everything of the best and most fashionable," said Norah. "What colours become me?" Who will go with me to select my

"I will not have you put to any expense," Mrs. Carroll kindly observed. "Choose what you like, and Madam shall send the bill to me." But Norah drew herself up. "I am obliged but it is not necessary. I came of age last week and the little property that was my father's has been made over to me. It will suffice for my

short campaign, I dure say."

The widow secretly thought that Miss Delany would be furious if she knew that the few hundreds she had been so careful not to trench upon were in danger of being diminished, and for such a purpose; and she whispered to Kathleen to try and control Norah's expenditure, and not to let her purchase anything that was not abso

lutely necessary.

As the cousins were crossing the ball on their way to the carriage, they met Allie Brean, who had come to walk home with Rosamond. No-rali coloured a little as she met the old woman's penetrating gaze: but, holding out her hand, she isked lightly, "Aren't you glad to see me, Mrs.

"Sure, Miss Norah, no one more so, if 'tis wise errant that's brought ye.' "I'm afraid I cannot say yes to that, for I

sing, wear the prettiest dresses I can procure, and tease Miss Dalton and Katty by winning all their best partners away from them."

Aille nodded sagaciously. "I'm thinking they can afford to forgive ye if ye do, for they've had their fair share of praise and flatthery; and if ye've no worse errant here than this, Miss Norah, I'll wish ye luck in all rour 'ventures."

North grew crimson, but arched her black eyebrows, as if greatly surprised at the remark. "Why, what other motives should I have for coming to Dublin?" will I know?" asked Aille. "Shure,

some folks will do quare things for love, or for

spite, or for right down revenge, more's the pity." North sot her teeth in her lip, and seemed to

"Ask me this question when we have known | when she heard how quickly the new comerliad | hastened to attach himself to Mrs. Carroll's party, hoped that he would find more potentiattraction in the card-room; but in the course of a tow minutes be came towards them, arm-in-arm with an old friend of the widow, and the ceremony of a formal introduction fellowed. Kuthleen, over whose chair Frank was lean-

ing had scarcely a word or look for any one clse. She had met Lord Glanore with such per-fect composure and freedom from embarrass-ment, that her lover's gathering doubts had fled, and all was well again. Rosamond, who recognized in the bowing Major the presuming personage who had annoyed her in the ratiway carriage, made but a frigid acknowledgment of his courtesies, and he turned perforce to Norah, on whose stately beauty he had already beeen gazing admiringly.
"This is a brilliant scene," he said, dropping

"This is a brilliant scene," he said, dropping into the sent beside her.

"Is it?" she asked, indifferently.

"Is it possible that you do not think with me?" he exclaimed. "Ireland is noted for the we see here to-night go far towards justifying the assertion. Take, for instance, the group of which you form the centre."

North flirted her fan, with profound indiffer ence to the compliment. "Ah, yes; my cousin and Miss Dalton are prefty women, and I am what you would call a handsome one. Well?"

Major Colbye drew his delicate fingers along his monstache, to give himself time to frame a

nis monstacie, to give himself time to frame a reply to this unexpected speech.

"I can but endorse what the world has al-ready told you," he said, in his softest tones.

Norsh curved her full, red lips disdatafully.

"Am I expected to thank you for that? Is your endorsement really valuable?"

"I wish I could teach you to think so," he

answored, with an carnestness partly simulated, partly real. The languid, insolent Major found it hard to hold his own against this scorn-

ful beauty.
"Why?" queried Norah, turning her bright deep eyes full upon him.
"Can you not guess? Who would not be de-

lighted to see their opinion deferred to by one as lovely as yourself?"

"Every one would, of course; that is, all the blockheads on this quarter of the globe," was

the contemptuous reply. "I do not want to be told that there are plenty of men, as they call themselves, who may be led into any folly by a woman's smiles. But how fatiguing and insiple is this small talk! Is there any one here worth listening to, Major Colbye ?"
"I'm afraid not. The people here are all of

our own class," he answered; aroused out of his usual snavity, into a spiteful retort.
"Then I think I'll listen to the music; that's

always worth hearing."

How beautiful she looked, this scornful girl, who was folling him with his own weapons i Instead of taking her very significant hint to ienve her, he continued to watch her halfaverted face, as, patting one pretty foot to the music, she sat absorbed in the melody of a favonrite val**se,** " Do you not dance, Miss Delany?"

"Rarely. The prospect of a good partner cometimes inspires me," was the careless re-

Major Colbre had not danced for years; it

eyes deepen, and darken as they whirled round

together,

"I wish you would honour me with your hand," he said, with such evident sincerity, that Norah smiled slightly, as If his perseverance amused her, and then suffered him to lead her into the circle.

Slowly, at first, the couples glided along to the stendy measure of the air; then more ra-pidly; and Norah, who, thanks to Rosamond's tuition, moved with easy grace, drew back, and disengaged herself from her disappointed

partner,

o Are you fired already, or only giddy ??

o Neither the one nor the other; but you do not valse well, Major Collye. You are thinking of yourself, of your steps, of your partner, instead of giving yourself up to the inspiration of

" I am sorry I find it so difficult to please you," he said, with a profound sigh, and a book which he had always found irresistible. But Norah only shrueged for shoulders, and

furtied her back upon bim to talk to Lord Ga-bore, who bad just brought Rosamond back to

" Have you been dancing ?" the Viscount in-

prired, presently,

a Yes, a little, with this Major, a a Colbyo, A good sort of man, but somewhat fitiguing to talk to?" she added, carelessly, =0 He has been trying hard to aimse me." Every word of this stinging speech was audite

to the exquisite, who was accustomed to see women shrink from provoking his caustic re-marks. He resolved to punish the savey speaker seto make her lower the dark orbs that so boldly should be shown to were the dark ones that so heldly met his own. To compel for his to quiver with shame and vexation. But the opportunity was not ensity found. North's was a new mee, as a draw a handsomeome; and though she danced a seldom, and even retreated to a small honer beyond the principal salions, she was surcettled with gentlemen caper to hear her marking repairies. The contribute to a small become the contribute repairies.

parkling reparties. He contrived to set he-ind her chair, and greet one of her long mots with satisfied apphasse. But Northwas not dis-uniposed even when he devictoristy found from wa temark founded upon a provincialism which

ical escaped her.

o From what Mes Delany has bist said, it is evident that this is her tast visit to buildin. What remote district chains the bonom of her whode?"

"Sure, then," the answered, ascuring the 'regue of a peasant girl, ewhere will I come feon but my ann's flitle breun beyont the beget. Theel, Major, if ye should ever have through to thravel so far, it's proud I'll. be to give yet butther of my own charmag, and enten-cakes of try own making, and sing ye (Ma Collega das crotheen amon' the while ye

This speech draw upon her so many entron-fles for the old ditty she had bound, that North complied, and arelly trified it forth. It was normalisty energed, and now she boust into the "Casta Diva," from "Norma," and even Resamend was astemished at the rate or on and nergy with which her pupil went through the

difficult arin.
She refused to sing again, and Major College. loadly declaring that he was bosed to death, sundered away; but when Mr., Carrell, at an early hour, drew her party together, and parted

the crowded rooms, he contrived to be mare enough to cloud Norah, a Miss belany," he sold, a Pin atraid we've been trying to be rude to each other this even-

"I think we have," was the equally frank "And, for my part, I cannot divine the reason

why," he went on. "Can you?"

North gave a little impatient movement.
"Who takes the trouble now-a-days to discover the motive of their caprices? I shall not, for one; for to me, on the whole, this has been a most enjoyable evening."

" I am exceedingly glad you are able to say so: but_

She bowed, and passed on before he had time She bowed, and passed on neutre ne may anto finish his speech, and he was left standing with Lord Granere, who had contrived to make some little progress with his worling, and was in the best humour in consequence.

"This is decadful slow work," yawned the

Major, slipping his arm through the Viscount's.

" Not I, thank you. I have abjured the dice

"I forgot: you are on good behaviour just "I lorgot; you are on good bean love; just now," was the sneering retort. "Poor boy, how the fetters must fret you sometimes. However your bella Rosa is pretty chough to be some expense for your madness. Who is the termingant the Catherine for whom a Petruchio is sorely wanted—who came with the Baltons?" "A distinct relythough Ms. Carrellis, "Lord Elles."

"A distant relation of Mrs. Carroll's," Lord Glapore replied.

o Whata very interesting piece of information.
Thanks; I feel wher for it already? But what
is she? where does she come from? There s something in her face that strikes me as

He mused for a moment, and when he looked round, Lord Glanore—who did not feel at all inclined to gratify his curiosity—had noiselessly

North, apparently in the highest spirits, flirted and chatted with Frank Dalton during the homeward ride; but after Mrs. Carroll had set down the brother and sister at their own residence, she grew very silent; and finally, on reaching the chamber she was to share with her cousin, terrified her by falling into a nt of such violent histories, that Kuthleen was obliged to call for assistance.

CHAPTER XXVII

MUTUAL CONFIDENCES.

Neither Frank nor Rosamond cared to launch Into such a round of party-going as Norah Delany stipulated for. They joined the cousins and Mrs. Carroll in their rides and rambles, and occasionally consented to accept some of the invitations showered upon them; but Frank impatiently counted the days that must intervene before North went back to the farm, and he could enjoy a fittle more of his pretty

betrothed's society.

But now Kathleen herself began to appear capricious and fitful. Sometimes her lover was greeted with tenderness, and listened to with evident, though shy, satisfaction; at others, she would be so cold and absent in her manners, that he would press her to give him a reason for the change, and be put off with evastve an swers, more tormenting and perplexing than her previous coldness.

At last, Rosamond, though engrossed in her

own affairs, discovered that there was something uniss, and questioned her brother, who was smarting under an annoying consciousness that Kathleen's waywardness increased.

"No, Rosic," he said; "we have not been quarrelling. Kathleen is toosweet-tempered to wrangle about trifles. I fear that she has some anxlety pressing upon her, which she foolishly

conceals from me. Major Cologe had not danced for years; it conceans from inc."
was an exertion of which he was fond of de "Perhaps North has been the bearer of some claring himself incapable; but now he was menacing message from her grim aunt, which preys upon our Kathleen's nerves," suggested list siter. "How long is it since you noted the glowing cheeks grow richer—the light in her change?" " Perhaps North has been the bearer of some

