# Ohturive 

CATHOLIC CHRONTCLTE
VOL. XXIV
MONTREAL, FRIDAY, NOV. 7, 1873.

BoOKS.
The Works of the Right Rev. Bishop Hay.
Edited under the supervision of the Right
Rev. Bishop Stran. A new edition in 5 Rev. Bishop Stran. A n
vole, crown, sto. Price.


## M'DONNELEE, <br> THE NORMAN DE BORGOS.

 bographical tale.
## The old erapter II.-(Continucel.) The old woman had kept conversing with th one went back and forward about this exorcism it cool sufficiently, and skimming the top off so that she might have the strongest part of the decoction, then holdiag it in her one hand, ho hoaved all in their faces; but to her utter astonishment and confusion, all remaised as <br> "Och, didn't I try all these things already," good it did more than I had thrown a handful ashes at them <br> The travellers, at length wiping their faces, assured the family if they supposed them to be but human creatures, flesh and blood such as themseives ; they also explained their meeting with the good man in the rood, and how he <br> At this declaration the faces around the fire Ill brightened up, and drawing nearer to them, ked their occupation, their destiaation, and, in short, opened their store, their hospitable board, and even their hearts to them. The mison, with a store of dried salmon and white nd waters. <br> such things as fairies in were there any bich they seemed so much afraid? <br> man. "Have yes not heard of Evenney, in ith rook, who is through the glens every nigh morses, formed out of benweeds? Sometime se is scen standing on the hanging walls of ould ohurch aver bye there, and at others eegling and laughing at us." <br> And pray who is Evenney? <br> near friend of our own; he was 0 'Cahans, o my great grandmoth; he was full brother oung appearance, bless youn, and almays has tory about him, which I have from my mo "' rest her soul. <br> might be that had to in ould times, as rough the world, dear; and, moreover than ast of them a clarenagh hashla and the young. rah, I forgot to tell yes that her own name was ould breed, the very same as Granie Roe Well, , of Benbraddagth, the Banshee, musha. W there avillish, and coming into a house in an, with her five starving brats at her Arrah, good marrow harnek.



## ht with $O$ Fallon, the last night was no less diately lowered,

## Trist, who are often betrayed into erro: from their openeses of heart and frimkness of com- municution. Far trom this characteristic is that slow, cunniag, deliberating nature, which

 Quillan, who had his friends, the 0 'Neills of allow oy, surrounded by their clansmen, their suathices playiug in concert, while the great and the rusty armour suspended on the walls, trophies of many a bloody field, rung in an ordauce with the general choir. The stormrhich threatened during the dity now burst from he north in a the sea in wild eommotion ayninst the roek
which supported the eastle, and slifting the pray around the loophholer, where the two bards were enjoying the terrifie secuc. Some himes the watur appeared like a flame of fire,
and cvery third wave broke with the report of attempted to converse, but it was in vain; they cotered the festive hall, where situastorm, rain, nor wind was heard. Here they
ot ten thousand welcomes, wed after won reshment and ehange of, gnrments, took up their harps nad mingled in the choir.
As the minstrels alwnys led a wandering life, in straying from one place to another, their ar Quillan think any farther of it. They were
sked by Baron O'Neill to play the old melody called, "Thro' the green valleys of Brin,"
which they entered upon, and performed with nore than usual sweetness, the company reand of this they were asked, would they perhrm an old melody called Fin wola O'Cahan?'
Whree of them commenced this, and escouted it with equal judgment, singing with their These are the only fraguents we hase reO'Cahan," said $0^{\prime}$ Neill.* "My incestors of Tara were often entertuined with has wit, his armed many of his piecess, add allon could hiver believe his last request was, that his remaina Dungiven, and there interred."
At this noment Mailan's only daughter entered, a rising yirl, and clothed in thove mo-
dest blushes that sometimes adorn the sex at : ender age. Like the young lidties of her oonaders, which added a natural sweetnesg to her appearance, not often fousd among the artifceived her education in a convent, which gave
rather a serious cast to her manners; but iff it did, it gave to her altogether a graco whioh fond of music, particularly the harp, and being accustomed to converse with the minstrels who of that scienco, and was no mean perforner on his, as well as on many ocher instruments.-
hhe was also fond of hearing from distaut ountrics, as well as from those parts of her tant interrogations to every travelice were, had they ever seen the ruins of Tare, or what sort a place wns it? A conversation was imme-
diately entered upon between her and the two trangers respecting the fimily of Tyreounell. Young lady ahout her own age, who had been
educated in the same convent with her, al. hough it happened that she was deughter to that $O^{\prime}$ 'Donncll, who had sent her present guests as messengers on an embassy so disagreeable.
She asked them hidd they no word from her gentle friend to her, or could they carry a lot"Fair lady," said Tuadhar, "your name has been mentioned in our presence often with
tender regard and affection, not by your female rell. I have heard young Odo O'Donnell and is bretbren, times without number, solicit nd entroat their sister to tell them something regarding you, and this because she aecuston-
ed them, when seated around ber, to listen to

- Many of the O'Neills filled the royal seat in

Tara, and were called in early times Hy Niala,
of the persion about to bo chosen. As proud as an
O'Neill poing to Tura, was a common saying.

chice minstrel usually tuncd bis harp over the
grave of the deceased, and nat certain wild affecting
pathos, wna joined ly the inferior musiciang. To
pathos, wna joined ty the inferior musicians. To
his harp esugh the praigas of the dead, and often
went
ent far beyond whis soldiery in stimulating them
powerfil effect on the
co attempt meriting an equal share of glory. This
to nttempt meriting an equal share of glory. This
provoked Edward FIrst toc ocllect the bards of Wales
por
prod have them butchered, for opporing his over--
reaching and ambitious views, as the poet Gray

Chough fann'd by conquers witit,

