

[FOR THE NEWS.]

THE FELON.

PART FIRST. I.

Cold blows the blast, and loud the roar Of breakers dashing on the shore...

II.

Meet home for ghouls and goblins grim The caverns of that mountain dim...

III.

Such is the virtue of the Bhoer, (4) The pirate Dane distilled of yore...

IV.

Who ever deemed to place so wild A mortal could be re-ascended?

V.

To fly the haunts of sin and men, Sought Father Roger this wild den:

VI.

Before the door, Upon the floor The fire of hearth burns;

VII.

"Ave Maria! hear the prayer Of thy poor, helpless child!"

VIII.

Close by the hermit's fire he stands, And o'er it spreads his trembling hands...

Encased in part his withered frame, In an array that none could name...

IX.

Seem from their sockets out to fly Those orbs that round the cavern pry...

X.

"Thou majesty of darkness! go, And hide thee in thy realm below!"

XI.

The hyssop plied the father took, And slung his beads, and ope'd his book...

XII.

When sprinkled with the holy fluid, Nor flinch nor flee did he:

XIII.

"Draw close beside my little fire, And warm thy trembling, weary limbs:"

XIV.

Strange friend! and why that sudden start? Does cold benumb thy palsied heart?

XV.

"Good father, if thy life and mine Thou wouldst preserve, to do is thine:"

XVI.

The hissing brands no longer blaze, The cave is filled with smoke and haze;

Red Roger whispered, "Are they near?" "Hush," said the stranger, "dost not hear..."

Hurrah! hurrah!

Be all alive—look sharp, I say, A moment since here shone a flame...

XVIII.

Above the storm the soldiers' shout And clu-bmen's yell ring fiercely out:

XIX.

Soon on the night winds died away The fierce "hurrah!" the loud "hurra!"

XX.

Half stilled in the soldier's breast, A hollow, gurgling groan Came ruminating, as the convict pressed...

XXI.

The prostrate soldier gasped for breath, His limbs grew stiff and cold...

XXII.

The convict grasped the gory blade, And raised it vengeancefully...

XXIII.

He stopped; nor further could he speak, His mouth was filled with bloody foam:

XXIV.

Montreal. DUNBOY.

NOTES.

(1) Snow—It is not unusual on what the Irish term an "Eitha splounkoeha agas thornagh,"

(3) Brown Hag—The Brown Hag of the ghoil (Coil-each vhour, croan-na-ghoil), an arch-witch...

(4) Bhoer—A drink made by the Danes; said to have the properties mentioned in the text...

(5) Phantom King—Our old Irish mothers believe lightning to be concatenations from the illuminations of elfin revelry...

(6) Prince of Fear—There are many good stories in Cork about the stragglers to which "Nick" resorts...

(7) By turns, i. e., alternately—He doesn't count the book and read the beads: 'tis the reverse.

(8) Sheereacht—Eternity.

(9) T and F—Treason Felony.

(10) Mountjoy—A convict prison in Dublin, which might more aptly be called "Mount-arrow."

(11) Hue—The treatment of convicts in Ireland, particularly of "high treason" convicts, is shocking to human nature.

(12) Daughter—Ghoulgreina or sun-ghost was begot by the devil upon the body of Ethne, a Eborian princess...

(13) Redmond—Redmond O'Neil, an Irish chieftain.

(14) Green—Spirits are of different colors according to their rank in the invisible world...

(15) Poaka—There is nothing which Paddy dreads or hates so much as the "Poaka." When a "shee-fer" wants to have some fun, it assumes the poaka shape...

(16) Gormed—Was the wife of a Kerry farmer, deeply versed in witchcraft. One of her feats was to charm the butter of her neighbors...

Other evil journey, one morning, she was met by a monk who transformed her into a rock...

DUNBOY.

FOOT NOTES.

AMONG the visitors to Effort during the days of the Luther Festival, August 8th and 9th, Americans and English will figure in large numbers...

THE "harvest hat," a new freak of fashion, is very unique, and whether or not it will lock well depends entirely upon the wearer.

THE city of Nice has decided on offering to her visitors of next winter the attraction of an international exhibition of industry, agriculture and fine arts.

CONSUMPTION CURED.

An old physician, retired from practice, having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy...

K-O-W