AILEY MOORE; A TALE OF THE TIMES.

CHAPTER XV.

Mr. Forde was the first witness called by the Crowa; Mr. Ford most readily answered the summons. In fact, Mr. Ford ran up ' upon the table' most hurriedly, and rather wildly some thought, from the perturbation of his spirits, and some more charitably, from his anxiety to all things have come unto us. see 'justice' done to the law.

never before beheld. Idle, untrusted even by that institution. the high priests of error that paid the Judases the price of their souls, huddled together in some the Cross at Mr. Bounell's first question. colony, where they fester in houses built for their apostacy, they are shunned by all and they | Soupers?' shun all, until fortune, or repentance, or death, takes them away from public scorn, and enables them to raise their heads and look at the sun, or | ceny?" hides them in kindred corruptions under the

riosity, and many glasses were raised to many enness and debauchery?" eyes for the purpose of scanning him more closely. We beg to say, particularly, however, that the glasses do not help half the people that use them, only to the smallgood of grinning gracefully; but Rien ici bas qui n'ait en soi sa va-nite,'as the philosophical Victor Hugo says; and bond of the parish, before you became a saint

we agree with him.

Mr. Forde was ready to swear, just as he had been prepared to swear; indeed, he was like a citor-General. bound in a leash, and occasionally ran ahead of the learned Crown counsel's wis shes. But the learned counsel 'pulled him up,' and then he would run back again, sorely tormenting the learned gentleman by the ready rapidity of his return. He was a most willing witness-all he wanted to know was what precisely he was exsirable.

Mr. Forde had seen Gerald Moore the night of the murder; had seen him go in the direction of the 'lodge' of Kinmacarra; had heard the report of a pistol; had found Skerin shot thro' the side; had also found Gerald Moore's handkerchief on the spot; and no one can conjecture | mind?' what other things he would have seen and known, if the learned counsel had thought fit that he

should have seen and known them. Mr. Forde wined his face with the tail of his broad-cloth body-coat, when the 'Crown' sat down to rest himself and to suck a 'Chaner' orange. And in truth Mr. Forde had good reason to take that little refreshment, because he the cross-examination. Mr. Bonnell put on a come dark. pair of formidable spectacles, and he eyed Mr. Forde most fearfully. Mr. Forde had great misgivings, and was near 'blessing' himself, when the first question showed him some of the ground which he had to travel. As we remarked before, all the people of Ireland 'bless' themselves in all circumstances of joy, sorrow, surprise, or pity. It is a 'superstition' of theirs to be fond prisoner, Mr. Moore?' of the sign of salvation; and so frequently do they use it, that really, like St. Paul, it is clear they glory in the cross.' One of the weaknesses which they inherit from Tertullian and the early Church is to cross themselves before and people up not to let the Bible readers in.' after food, commencing and ending all and every prayer-when the clock strikes, or the tolling bell tells the story of a new citizen's entrance into the world of spirits. Even the little fellows tumbling into the river for a pleasant bath, or with wry faces taking physic for their body's health, they all, every one of them, 'arm' them- Forde saw the beggarman. His-the beggarand 1600 years ago they celebrated it as a duty face, and boldly answeredand an educational study, which things show that it would have been very well for 'humanity,' as vou positively swear you found the pocket-our allies say, had the Earl of Shaftesbury lived handkerchief on the ground, the night of the early enough to have been the schoolmaster of murder? St. Augustine, St. Jerome, Tertullian, Origen,

We remember to have met a Protestant clergyman once upon a time—he is now our dear

St. Ignatius, and so forth.

ुनिस्ति केत्रवत्त्व है। जो निकास करिया है है

friend and a good Catholic layman; and this gen- sage of charity, a few weeks after the murder? tleman was not a little staggered in his stiff heresy by a scene in a country chapel—and 'crossing' had much to do with it. 'Crossing' is an act of faith. In danger it proclaims confidence Forde passed him by on his way to the arms of in God's power; in the joy it professes gratitude | the police. for God's goodness; in sorrow it is submission to His will; before all actions and enjoyments, be- tween the prisoner's counsel and the Crown ;fore and after all spiritual exercises, it tells the also various questions as to property, and the Christian and the looker-on, that from Calvary

'In the Cross, oh! my soul, there are treas-Mr. Forde looked badly, or as the popular voice declared, 'villanously.' He was pale and and spoken by the child of sorrow, when parched worn-looking, though well dressed; and the sinister or black, scheming look of the 'souper,' all ence, and he lies on his face by the Cedron's the 'low' people said was stamped on his face side, amid the dark shadows of Gethsemani .and hung round his hearing. This may have The old women of Ireland, moreover, are quite been all imagination in the case of Mr. Forde; | convinced that it drives away the 'devil and his but will back the assertion against all gainsayers, angels, and therefore cross themselves whenever that nothing spoils a body - we mean a mere phy- they meet a bad person. They say also, that sical body-more than souperism. Of the soul the Reformation banished the 'son of the Cross ;' there is no question, because they are all of as from the 'enlightened' distaste of Satan, and them, as every one knows, knocking at the gates from his fondness for the Reformers' company, of hell with their eyes wide open. But the body | he would not have any such obstacles thrown be-—the eyes, hands, feet, trunk, and gait are all tween them and himself. And, finally, they say spoiled without hope of renovation. Of the few that every true Protestant has good reason to there are of them, we have seen a fair represen- be disgusted and indiguant at the effort to retation, and anything like the self-condemned, yel- store the said sign in the ceremonials of the lowish white-look of sullen resolution, and the 'English church,' for nothing can be so destrucmean, cur-like face of the wretches, we had tive of the 'spirit' which has always reigned in

Mr. Forde then had almost made the sign of

'You are one of the class of apostates, called

'I'm a Protestun.'

'You have been once tried for petty lar-

'Yis-an' freed.'

'Oh! yes, certainly. You have been de-Well, Mr. Forde was an object of great cu- nounced by your former parish priest for drunk-

'I wus spoke uv from the altar.' 'For an attack on the virtue of a child and an

orphan?

No answer. and a servant of Mr. Joyce Snapper?

'Don't answer that question, said Mr. Soli-

Mr. Forde breathed more freely.

'Where were you the moment the shot was fired!' thundered out Mr. Boanell, while the spectacles looked to Forde like the glaring eyes of a wild animal.

'I was-I was comin' from home.'

'Come, sir, I know you-and you are in my pected to do; and his anxiety on this head fre- hands. The fellow who makes his broken health quently made him do more and less than was de- and rotten character sound by his apostacy, is a great lover of justice. Where were you the moment-the very moment the shot was fired?

> 'I-I-was where I said I was.' Don't be confused, said the Crown.

'Pray, sir, dou't interfere,' retorted Mr. Bonnell. 'The moment—the very moment—

'I was about a quarter of a mile away.'

"Which side did the sound come from?" 'I don't know.'

On your oath, do you know the man that shot Mr. Skerin?'

' No.'

Do vou know Shaua a dherk?"

had hard work to encounter when he turned to one felt as though everything had suddenly be-

"I saw him sometimes with the masther."

Who is the master? ' Mr. Snapper.'

'Had you any conversation with Shaun a dherk before the murder?" ' I had often.'

Did you ever speak of your hatred of the

Did you ever say, it would be well if he were out of the country? 'I said he was a disturber, bekase he put the

'Did you ever say the master would 'lose a fall,' or send him to Botany Bay?'.

The witness looked astounded.

Come, answer the question.

Shaun a dherk was not far from the witness table. Half-looking round, in his amazement, selves with the sign of the cross.' Fifteen hun- man's-face was apparently assuring. Forde dred years ago the 'unenlightened' Fathers of felt the question was only a guess of Mr. Bonthe Church had the same unmeaning practices, nell-he therefore looked that gentleman in the ness.'

'I never said it.'

'Vis.

Neither before nor after ?

'Yıs.' 'You were at Mr. Moore's house on a mes-

'That will do.'

'Pale as a ghost,' remarked Eddy Browne, as

There were various little passes of arms bemeans of acquiring the same which had been adopted by Mr. Forde, but we do not deem it necessary to chronicle them all. Mr. Forde lived with the police, and his wife and two children lived with them, too -so there was a very legitimate presumption that Mr. Forde did not acquire the wealth of this world by the common and humble ways of laborious industry.

When Mr. Forde had descended from the table, curiosity lifted up its ears to hear the name of the next witness, and expectation, if disappointed, was disappointed not disagreeably-for the next witness was Mr. Joyce Snapper. Mr. Joyce Snapper was very nicely dressed, as was his custom; at least, it was his custom to wear what he thought and believed was beautiful and exquisite: but as we remarked before, fine clothes runed Mr. Joyce Snapper. Besides that the worthy Justice of the Peace and S.M. had a slight impression that the case was as described, an incident was added upon the present occasion-indeed, two incidents which were calculated to increase his embarrassment. The first of these was, that he had not been at all prepared for appearing second 'on the table,' and was induced to do so by an interview with Shaun a dherk, who crossed the court to speak to him just before the closing portion of Mr. Forde's testimony. And the second was, that in jumping across the barrister's box, he (Mr. Snapper) brought with him, Mr. Solicitor-General's wig, exposing a very questionable cranium his country, and nearly disowns his creed, or the by the procedure. In fact, some malicious pertruth of God. In its true meaning every Christian made his road to the bench. It was 'extremely son or persons, had tied Mr. Joyce Snapper's tail to the cue of the venerable law-officer's horse-hair cap; and by that very unjustifiable conduct exposed two respectable men to very overwhelmed by the imputation—the sworn imuproarious laughter. It is 'credibly believed' that many persons would have been fined, and

indeed, profusely perspiring, when he took his seat in proper form and in the proper place .-Mr. Crown Solicitor rehabited the outside of his head, and commenced to put the questions place in the side-boxes.

He knew the witness Forde. Forde was a most laithful loyal man; had never found Forde a liar, a cheat, or a dissembler. Forde had been of great service in diffusing the society's tracts, and carrying out ejectments; he was much persecuted for his opinions; knows that the murdered man had a bond, of which the father of the prisoner was the security; had once himself offered to purchased the bond, and is therefore sure that the murdered man possessed such a document. That bond had never been found; had heard the poor man Shaun a dherk spoken of; that poor man was a most loyal, sober, conscientious, and, indeed, most valuable man to the country; he had known him for some Here the Court became still - so still, that years, and would have recommended him to the consideration of the local magistracy, but the poor man steadily resisted, saying, he did what be did, not for the magistrates, but for justice and for his country; and he, witness, believed

him. In the cross-examination, Mr. Joyce Sapper swore, with the candour usual to such public characters, that he had no enmity to the prisoner; had never threatened to 'send him out of the country; he believed the Gospel- of course no value, or how those gentlemen themselves according to his own judgment of what it de- came to the conclusion, that he should not be manded,—that he believed was true Christianity, sworn, it is not necessary for us to chronicle; never taken gifts for the exercise of his influ- is explained by a very natural desire to shun a ence, but confesses that he feared both the pris- very inconvenient complication. ener and the parish priest; had thrown down the houses of the cottiers; would have spared them their sincerity or insincerity was nothing to him; Forde had ears to hear, and curiosity to inquire; Gospel truth would have their children.

'I appeal to the Court,' cried Mr. Solicitor-General, 'against this vague course of the learn. ed gentleman on the other side; the learned gentleman can put no such questions to the wit-

'You are Lord Kinmacarra's agent ?' demand-

to the Crown. 'Yes.'

'You look upon the prisoner's late demesne and mansion as very beautiful.? 'Yes.'

'Miss Moore is said to be very beautiful?'

'And amiable?' She is indeed.'

'And highly accomplished?'

' Undoubtedly.' 'And you wished to marry Miss Moore?' Amid roars of laughter Mr. Joyce Snapper

'And you promised that Mr. Moore should suffer no inconvenience in the event of your en-

tering the family.' 'Something of that kind.'

'And then Mr. Moore having held under an abatement-his real rent being a large sum annually less than appeared in his receipts-he was persecuted for a large sum which he had no reason to think was due?"

'Do not answer that question,' roared the

'That will do, Mr. Joyce Snapper,' remarked Mr. Bonneli.

The servant-maid, Ann M'Kay, was nearly consistent as to her story of Gerald Moore's return home. Mr. Jim Forde corroborated Mr. Forde's testimony. The police, surgeon, and

Lord Kinmacarra all swore their share, and the case for the Crown finally closed at sixteen minutes to seven o'clock, p.in. when every one drew a long breath, and almost every one weighep the evidence, and cursed Snapper and the Fordes. Shaun a dherk was very generally a favorite, because he had a free open hand, and for his profession. For a moment he looked topromised difficult things to many, which he wards the dock, and his eye rested upon the noeither did, or accident found them accomplished, ble face of Gerald; he then looked around the when he had once promised them. But even court and jury, and finally directed his regards Shaun a dherk's popularity was no proof against to the bench. It was the appeal of an assured the praise of Snapper and against the sworn declaration that he was loyal. A loyal man in the fine young fellow, who had already made a Ireland has a sense which it bears in no other deep impression. part of the world. It means a man who disowns ceptation, in the sister kingdom, no Christian can be. Shaun a dherk was therefore completely putation that he was a loyal man.

Let not the writer be supposed to pass over severe measures pursued to discover the delin- another view of loyalty-the affection which a the liberty which she bestows-the solicitude the authority of the Almighty; he detailed t will be.

But there is a 'loyalty' far above the loyalty Catholic principle. 'Protestantism,' as Brownson says (after a hundred others), 'is the religion of rebellion; it springs from rebellion, and was nursed in the school ef resistance and change. The only security itcan ever give to a State is to stand by it as long as its 'private the things which are of Cosar,'

CHAPTER XVI-SHOWING HOW SHAUN A DHERK ONCE MORE CONSULTS FOR THE PEACE OF THE COUNTRY.

The reader will have remarked that Shaun a dherk was not called by the counsel for the prosecution, and that the respected Mr. Jim Forde also was absent from the array of witnesses .--How Shaun a dherk convinced the learned gentleman for the Crown, that his testimony was of and a great guard to Christian morality; he had but Mr. Jim Forde's absence upon the occasion

amined, he felt himself impelled and driven to Mr. Jim always boasted that things were foreshown him; and he had an impression, somehow thing Mr. Bonnell said. or other, that he was concerned in the movement he moved a few steps backward, so as to view the scene more closely.

Mr. Jim Forde did view a scene, which was, mon-place enough. It was only a soldier-with- down, but Father Mick seemingly continued to

out his side-arms-just as soldiers come on furlough-a well-looking, though not young manand Mr. M'Cann, the showman, who had his hands familiarly on the shoulders of the soldier, while he looked earnestly and joyfully, or triumphantly into his face.

Mr. Forde, as we have remarked, became quite pale when he saw this simple incident, but he did not lose his presence of mind. On the contrary, he immediately went to a policeman, and whispered a word or two into his ear. He then very quietly opened himself a passage, a few yards from Mr. McCann, and though he got many kicks on the slins, and was, in fact black and blue from these 'accidental' encounters with the brogues of his neighbors, he got safely across the street to a public house. This is all that have been heard of Mr. Jim Forde since that day; and how Mr. Frylie became acquainted with the fact of his retirement in sufficient time to a void the inconvenience of betraying his flight by calling him we have not been able to discover. The case for the prosecution then wanted that 'respectable laboring man who would swear that he had seen Mr. Gerald Moore, the prisoner at the bar, fire the fatal shot.

A short interval only elapsed when Mr. Bonnell rose to address the jury for the defence .-Mr. Bonnell was a fine specimen of a pleaderphysically as well as morally; he seemed made advocate to the reason of his hearers, in favor of

We cannot pretend to follow the able counsel tian must be a 'loyal man;' in its historical ac- splendid-one made for himself and the prisoner, both. All such speeches are, and may have always been equally successful for both objects .-As we must have judges, may their lordships always have brains.

Mr. Bonnell commenced by a frightful description of Souperism. He explained its villany quent, if happily, the Court joining in the mer- man has for the power which represents his in the purchase of bad consciences; its debasriment, as the papers had reported, had not country. This is a burning love that is inspired ing influence in making hypocrisy a merchandise, given the whole thing the character of an inno- by his country's historic glory-by her eminence he showed how the buyer was dishonored by influence, the defence which she guarantees to treding on lies, and the soller damned by denying with which she watches over her children, and starving families that lay at the foot of the cross the yearning devotion with which ministers to to die, and the demons that gathered round them them. All her beauties are represented by a in their agony, to offer them the devil and a 'sovereignty,' and all her claims are centered in ladle of soup: he asked how a country could suggested by Mr. Joyce Snapper ere he left his it. To men at the English side of the Channel, progress, where strife and demoralisation were the loyalty of the 'affections' is familiar; but it thus engendered, and he called for the denunciawould be grievous ever to suppose such a loyalty | tion of souperism by every man who loved truth to be in Ireland. It never has been, even for and Ireland-no matter what his creed. Boldly one moment of her historic connection with he then declared that this was a case of souper-England, and there is no likelihood that it ever issu-the soup being seasoned by disappointed ambition, called by a singular gentleman, whu appeared in the case, 'disappointed affecof a mutable feeling—the loyalty of unchanging tion.' It was a conspiracy, he said, and a conspiracy he would prove it. The justice of heaven had permitted the heart of wickedness to spread its snares, only that impiety should be taken in the toils. 'And now, gentlemen,' he concluded, 'we shall commence where the counsel for the prosecution concluded. There judgment' thinks proper. But the Church of is a large and respectable array of my learned Christ, as long as Cosar reigns, bows to him in brothers on the side of justice; we shall endeavoreto explain the phenomenon of a gentleman charged with rent which he does not owe, and impoverished by justice, for which law affords no remedy, able to defend himself from the knowingly false imputation of the awful crime of mur-

> Mr. Bonnell commanded the crier to call Mr. Boyce,' and that gentleman answered Here.'

'Come on the table,' said Mr. Connell.

' Yes,' answered Mr. Boyce.

Now, we must inform the reader that old Father Mick was just beside Mr. Bonnell; and ir was quite a study to see the dear old gentleman during the learned counsel's speech. He looked pale-pale and much thinner than usual-the Some time before the close of the 'case' for good old clergyman; and his fine white hair was the prosecution, there was a bustle and a whis- not so nicely kept as it had been when Ailey. if they had embraced the Established Church : pering immediately outside the dock. Mr. Jim Moore minded the oratory and the altar. He looked careworn and sad; but his face often and, although he was the next witness to be ex- brightened up during the address, and the old soul was in his full eyes. He went frequently, take a look in the direction of the little excite- poor man, when the counsellor depicted the ment, and then to demand what was the matter. | poverty and trials of his parish; and, in fact, his face was quite a transcript for the tune of every

But Father Mick looked sorely puzzled when ed Mr. Bonnell, and seeming to pay no attention which attracted his attention; and, therefore, he heard the name 'Mr. Boyce' called by the proper officer. He fidgetted, and looked out in the court, and took out his handkerchief, and took off his spectacles, and finally he laid his it appeared, by no means pleasant-for the hand on the good Mr. Bonnell's shoulder. Mr. worthy missionary turned quite pale. And Bonnell stooped towards him, and smiled very vet the affair was, to an ordinary observer, com- kindly and reverentially, and motioned him to sit