

THE DEVIL IN COURT.

The Devil came up to the earth one day. And into a court-house wended his way. Just as an attorney, with very grave face, Was proceeding to argue the points in the case.

REDMOND O'HANLON.

An Historical story of the Cromwellian Settlement.

CHAPTER XIII.—CONTINUED.

I was informed that you were a gentleman of good family in the County Limerick; that you had inherited a considerable estate; and that estate had been wasted by you in pursuits that reflected no credit either on your head or heart.

crimes you have committed; who not ashamed of countenancing the robbery of poor servants of their purses, have in your craven fears of me—a woman!—deprived me of the weapons wherewith I might defend my life, my honour.

words that have been unintentionally dropped, and circumstances that have since occurred, have all combined to shake my confidence in the truth of him who told such tales to me, respecting you? exclaimed Fitzgerald.

delous falsehoods to you about me, but I find him falling stupid and monstrous falsehoods to the old woman who is in the next room; and then he spoke to me, and he never did so but once, he told me the most malignant and the most wicked falsehoods about my own father? Can you account for all this?

"I know well, perfectly and minutely," replied the Archbishop "the allegations that are to be made against me, and I know also the names of the witnesses. I am indebted for this information to your friend, Colonel Fitzpatrick, who, neglectful of his own and his son's interests, in order that he might watch over mine, has traced these unhappy men (who are prepared to swear against me) into all their haunts, and has made himself acquainted with all their secrets.

mas when you are associated with the saints in heaven." The jewelled hand of the Archbishop was laid upon the unheated head of O'Hanlon, and after a short and fervent prayer motioned him to depart.