THE WILL BOSE OF LAUGH GOLD.

SEVENTARE THE STATE STATES.

OHA-TER XX V .- CONTINUED.

"It is the likeness of his zerother," he cried, with a burst of good. "Oh, my poor injured fadly counting on the arrival of other ves-boy! my own dear son, stend at my door 1 It sels to their relief. Their expectations were is the judgment of heaven—the judgment of |not disappointed and a great round of cheerbeaven!

piece of paper. It is nothing else than Ed-mund's note to his fester-father, which his friend Edmonds had undertaken to forward shi s ir an approximity, and the supplies had for him. During the perusal of the note our to be land d with the utmost stealth. hero's apprehensions viere no small ones; but at length they were all hyeal by the words of munifer of the besieved put out in boats to the reader to him add ressed :

"I suppose, my me n, you know this unfor tunate fellow of Tracy; who was to be hanged his father -of course you did, but no maiter Likely eneigh it's all up with the poor devil, whoever he is, by this time; he wasn't born to be hanged, so he's pretty well drowned. As for you, you shall have a charge of clothes

CHAPTER XXV.

IN AND OUT OF BRUILDING DEPOSITION. The hursting shell, the gaset ay wearested asunder, The rattling maske sy, the closuring hade, and ever and area in tones of thousies, The dispuses of the empounder."

Legensians

a terminabel on in the marshalled press. As the comporing learners tossed so gay;

Oh, darling those sweetly your eyes would bless.

That gallant barel on Sh. Patrick's Day U.

J. K. Gazar.

It is only when Edmand O'Tracy took his place perforce among the defenders of Pan-cannon Fort, and loand himself occasionally at liberty to wander round its ramparts, that he came to acquire a proper idea of its !

strength and importance. Tais important fortress, achien, from its elevated site, communited the broad stream flowing by and all shipping approaching to either Waterford or New Ross, and which of the fortifications and the state of the gar-made its holders musters of the surrounding rison in general. To every avery he replied country-unless, of course, in case of a siege

was truly formidable in the extent of its fortifications. It covered three acres of ground. Its defences had been strengthened in Elizabeth's time to provide against the dreaded Spanish Armada; and its present possessors had done much to add to its strength. Besides its three batteries to the seaward, its defences on the land side were deep, dry ditch rose a precipitous rock, holseatch-towers. The chief entrance from the land was over a drawbridge, which could be raised or lowered as a ression pendel, il taked by two sally-ports; and between Baladriwbridge and the lofty estadel of the tort the soldiers of the garrison k dimised two par dleflines of ramparts, face I with earth. The this top of the high rock overloading the sea was surrounded by a massive wall, water enclosed some commoditions ranges of that and houses, the barracks of the garrason. The maparis mounted twenty two heavy "bestering guns, and some brass field pieces, the congression tained a fair supply of amanagicion, aul the armory held a large store of different kinds of Well might Danenmon c'ert bid de iance to a force ten times prenter than that which General Preston, communiter-in-chief left you with."

of the Irish army in Leitester, led against it "Kathleen! where is she? Is she safe?" from Waterford, elever unles distant, shortly ejaculated Edmund.

after the feast of Epiphany.
This force consisted of 1,200 infantry. drafted from the regiments of Synnoticand Mountgarret, and 80 of Talbot's horse, together with a very colleient corps of Flemish engineers, under their skilfal officers Lalos and Gaspar Hubert, brought by Preston from the Low Countries on his coming to Ireland. the batteries and bunners of the besiegers. but not their encampment, which, although within musket shot, was kidden from view in a sheltering valley. He longed ardently to join them, and strove to mature various plans of escaps, but in vain; the defences of the fort were too perfect, the vigilance of the Latries too sharp, to admit of his designs. And so the slow siege wore on, and day by day he had to do, or make a show of doing, a sol lier's duty on the ramparts, in momentary peril of falling by the fire of his countrymen working the artillery, firing off his musket, and strengthening the fortifications, like a leaf true "heart of British oak:" for the ultimate prospect of escape made him stille the scraples he had so fearlessly exhibited on board the dagship; and he toiled on, watchfully and patiently biding his

Many and hairbreadth were his escapes One in particular deserves to be mentioned It happened one evening, just at night, that four men were seen running hurriedly towards the fort from the Irish trenches, whence several shots were discharged after them. They carried between them a large chest, and or nearing the fort they begged to be let in, crying out that they were describers. The guards, however, refused to admit thom, and they ran back to the trenches, leaving their burdon be hind them.

Next morning a party of four, our here among the number, was told to carry off the strange chest into the fort. They did so in safety, and then one of the garrison set to work with hammer and chisel to break it open. Suddenly there was a loud and terrible explosion, which blew the unfortunate man and several of the curious spectators to atoms and reduced the chest to a blackened mass of tinder and ashes. The chief engineer of the besiegers, Laloe, had filled it with powder and gronades; the pretended deserters of the preceding night were only acting their parts in a most fatal and extraordinary ruse de

On the morning following the explosion the besieging batteries opened a combined and tremendous fire on the walls of the fort, which adid considerable damage; and later in the day, when the cannonade ceased, a drummer —the military herall of the period—appeared before the walls with a demand from Preston to surrender. Lord Esmonde was summoned from his chamber, and immediately ordered his mon to fire on the drummer, who fled amidst a shower of bullets; for by this time the irascible governor was highly exasperated against the Irish. He preferred by far that Duncannon should fall into the hands of the English Parliament rether than into those of the Confederation of Kilkenny. His corruption by the Puritans was undoubted from the first alarm of siege, when, dismissing a Major Capron and other royalist officers serving under him, he received supplies from the Parliament. But he acted in his true character; the renegade from faith and country in his as Lalor directed the fire of cannon and moryouth was a renegade from his king in his old age.

A few days following the foregoing incident a fierce wind swept the thatch oll some of the barracks on the summit of the rock; and a long time with great obstinacy. It was a light roofs in a blaze; so that the besieged ing of pike and sword-a clamour of battle

it in flaming masses over the protecting wall into the sea.

As yet the fort did not lack supplies. Water was the principal want, but in its absence the besieged had large quantities of wine, which they used even for cooking purposes. The three ships which had taken part with the luckless flagship in the action here-Milford Haven ; but the besieged were cheer caven!"

Captain Lurken read the contents of the at length five vessels have in sight down the treaches, and placing many of them have decine of paper. It is nothing also than had

The angle was chosen for the purpose. the said and sended in bringing to the fort ale it there or forty barrels of salt meat. a quantity of Patch and English chorse, a to-morrow, and who wrote this silly letter to supply on tabacco for the Virginian weed was as great a favorite with soldiers then as now -an i various other commo livies.

Among those engaged in landing the supplies was Edmand O'Tracy, who thought the opportunity for escape too good to be let at once, and, after our doctorsecuto that unity pass. He and another were the sole ocin defending the fort. Acob to him, my men, and be sure and treat the poor fellow well." plan of escape in execution.

Watching his time, he menaged to adroitly fling his companion, a good swimmer, over board, and then seizing the scalls he pulled away for dear life towards the shore, in the direction, as far as he could judge, of the Irish battery. The cries of the man in the water soon attracted attention, and several shots were fired after the fugitive, but the latter gained the slove unscathed.

Scarcely had be stepped on the beach when he was challenged by the hish sentries, and mme listely be was in the mid-t of Synnot's Wexfordmen, who, after listening to his trange story, bade him a hearty welcome and treated him with the utwost kindness.

In the morning he was conducted to the ent of General Presion (now the rival and afterwards the open adversary of Owen Roe), who closely questioned him as to the strength of the fortifications and the state of the garas satisfactorily as he could.

"The men in the fort," he said, "are in excellent spirits on account of the landing of the supplies last night. The fortifications are nearly all equally strong: but if one of the sally-ports were taken or destroyed it would shorten the siege."

Preston was satisfied with his answers, and dismissed him saying he might serve against both imposing and stapendous. Behind a the fort or return to the army of Ulster as he thought lit, at the same time ordering him a lowed into ramports and crawned with two supply of money and clothing. As he quitted the general's tent a hand was laid on bis shoulder, and a familiar voice sounded in his

car: "My soul to heaven! have I found you at list? Is it yourself or your glost I see, than O'Tracy? Corp on dianal, your [hand!"

tois hand was seized and shoken in a grasp of icon, and he felt a thrill of pleasure as his eyes rested on the face of a friend on the maniy, man-browned features of Niall O'Carrnin,

" cours, uric maches," continued the stalwart brother of Kathleen, we all give you up for dead long ago, thinking you were shot. or hanged, or drowned amid these devils of dasseriely acilors that Kathleen told as she

"Safe and sound, my boy, and living with friends youder in New Ross. Mon alive, but sae'll be glad to see you! The pour collect hasn't been herself at all for the last nine months, ever since last sommer.

" How came you to find her?" "By the help of heaven, Emon. A friend of mine, one of the O'Beirnes, found her living somewhere in the county Cork, tamily of a Catholic gentleman who had taken pity on the poor wandering dove; and it wasn't long until I discovered and took charge of her. Och, you should have seen the meeting between us after two long, cruel, weary years ! Well, I took her to New Ress to a Munster cousin of ours, and there she has lived in peace ever since. I have come from Ulster, which is full of fighting nowadays." "And my foster-father, and General O'Neill, and the rest?"

"The tierna of Dromahaire is well, though Hamilton and the bloody Albanach have ocen giving aim fresh trouble of late. As for Owen Roe, he is at Belturbet, recruiting and drilling as fast as he can. It was only the other day that I arrived here with a message from him to his physician, the great Dr. O'shiel, now in camp. But I have a month's I signia of his rank; and that the whole garleave, which I mean to spend here, if the siege last so long, and hope ere I return to Ulster, to see our colors flying over this stout

"Then I shall remain with you," said Edmund, and he was as good as his word. The siege went on ; -the besiegers, despite the strong nature of the soil, pushing their approaches daily nearer and nearer to the fort. Esmande and Preston exchanged letters on the subject of capitulation, but the correspondence effected nothing. At length, when the siege had lasted just eight weeks, came a day which Preston had chosen for a desperate assault. That day was Monday, St. Patrick's Day, 1645.

The morning saw the column of assault, a determined body of picked men, each of whom wore on his bat, or affixed to his beliet, a sprig of the "chosen leaf" in honor of the national festival, drawn up in the trenches opposite the northern sally-port of Duncannon. This was the point of attack, for beneath the sally-port lay a mine of powder which the Flemish engineers had been engaged in making during the two previous days. O'Tracy and his friend O'Cuirnin were among the forlorn hope," and they anxiously waited for the explosion of the mine.

It soon came. A dull, rumbling noise, followed by a violent shock, seemed to come from the bowels of the earth; the ground under the sally-port was upheaved as by an carthquake, and a dense column of smoke and dust mounted into the air, which on clearing away, showed a large breach yawning in the

"Forward, men, in honor of St. Patrick ! Clear the breach—charge !"

With a ringing cheer the attacking party leaped from the trenches and rushed at the breach, scrambling rapidly over the heaps of loose stones and debris. A volley greeted their approach, and in a moment they were engaged in a close hand-to-hand light with the troops of the garrison, who opposed them with the utmost fierceness and valor. At the same time came the combined roar of the Irish batteries and the shriek of flying shells, tars against the walls of the fort, The thatched barracks and granaries on the rock were soon wrapped in flames.

The tight in the breach was maintained for at the same time the Irish batteries threw in desperate and sanguinary struggle-a contheir bombs, which set some of the same timous rattle of small arms-a fierce thrusthad to tear off the blazing material and fling cries and groups—several men falling dead or liever

wounded an both sides-and struggling couples, lecked in a close and deadly conpress, resident an a crose and dendify embrace, rolling over and over down-the bloody heap of rubbish. At length the deputy-governor of the fort, Captain Russell— who had succeeded & Captain Lurken, killed five days before was slain at the head of his men, who then gave way in disorder before the impetuous charge of the stormers, and

retired behind the immer camparts.

And now boom! boom! flashed the guars of the fort facing the breach. A tempest of missiles tore through the midst of the storm

Again rang out the thunderous dispason of artillery as Preston pushed forward his gazes to the very brink of the deep, dry ditch of the fort and plumped his balls into the high tower, which lay next to the massive inner gate. Soon the face of the tower gaped with innumerable fissures, and a great fragment of its mesonry came down with mighty crash. Then the cannonade ceased, for another assault was ordered.

New occurred the most notable incident of the day, perhaps of the entire siege -notable for the desperate bravery and resolve which it displayed both on the part of the besiegers and besieged. Out from the trenches bounded a chosen party of one hundred and forty men, some bearing scaling-ladders, some hur-dles covered with hides. Into the ditch they sermbled, and out again on the side of the fort, while the cameon flashed and roared along the raz-parts of Duncamuon, where even the wives and children of the besieged soldiers were assisting as best they might in the desperate struggle. On rushed the stormers, many of them, whose places were instantly taken by others, falling on the way beneath the deadly hail from the battlements. On they rushed, and soon their scaling-ladders were against the crumbling tower, into which they scrambled by demolished windows and lissures. They found it deserted by the besieged, and sent up a loud cheer of triumph as they waved the flag of the Confederation from the roof. An answering cheer rose

loudly from the troops in the trenches.

"Manam on diaon!" exclaimed Niall
O'Crirnin, as he gave O'Tracy's hand a congratulatory shake, "that is the hottest picce of service I've seen since we role with the Slasher across the bridge of Finae. Thank

heaven it's over." But it was not yet over. The captured lower was commanded by the innermost forti lications, from which the besieged poured on it a shower of heavy projectiles, among which were stone butts and iron states, to the use of which the defanders of Duncaupon were now reduced. The already battered and shot-torn tower seemed to totter at each successive discharge, but still the Irish maintain ed themselves therein, keeping up a musketey fire from windows and shot-holes. But after holding their almost untenable position for an hour, they were compelled to abandon it and retire to their lines. As the retreat was ordered, Niall O'Cuirnin looked about for our He discovered him lying on a pile of rabbish beneath one of the windows, in the midst of several dead and wounded men.

"O'Tracy," he cyclaimed, anxiously, "you are wounded."

"Yes, Niall," was the feeble answer: "dying, I think. Save yourself while you can: I fear it is all up with me."

"Conrage, man alive," was the answer; and, aided by another, O'Cuirain managed to carry his wounded friend out of the tower, which was now evacuated, the besiegers leaping from holes and windows. Nor did he relinquish him until, despite the whistling balls from the ramparts, he carried him across the intervening ground, ditch and all, to the Irish trenches, where the celebrated doctor. Owen O'Sheil, "the Eagle of Doctors," and author of the "Lily of Medicine," was finding ample occupation for his tourniquets and bandages, probes and amputation saw, among the Irish wounded. Elmund's ailment was a bullet wound in the breast, which necessitated his placing himself under the care of the "Eagle of Doctors" for three days, within which time Duncannon capitulated. Its surrender may be briefly noticed. The

evacuation of the shattered towar by the besiegers was the last incident of the fierce assault of St. Patrick's Day, which cost the Irish about twenty-four killed and persups made the besieged suffer in proportion. Next day arose the question of burying the dead, which led to the treaty of surrender, and ere the day was out the articles of capitulation were signed, viz., that on the following day, the 19th of March, 1645, Lord Esmonde should surrender the fort to General Preston for the king's service; that the gar-rison should march out with the honors of war with baggage, drums beating, and colors tlying; that each soldier should retain the third part of a pike, and each officer the inrison should be provided with safe conduct to Dublin or Youghal, So, after a siege of eight weeks, the loss of between thirty and forty men, and the expenditure of 19,000 pounds of powder by the besiegers, the Irish thag waved over the battlements of Duncannou.

Old Esmonde remained in the fort until a carriage arrived to take him to Dublin. He set off for the city, but died on the way, and was buried near his manor of Limerick, county Wexford. It may be added that his wide estates came, in course of time, into the hands of his grandson Lawrence, the son of the unfortunate Sir Thomas.

The day following that of the marching out of the garrison, saw two well-mounted cavaliers set out on the road leading from Duncannon to New Ross. One was Edmund O'Tracy, who believed himself sufficiently recovered to undertake the journey; the other was his friend O'Cuirnin. The route led northwards along the left banks of the Suir and Barrow, through a rich and picturesque tract of country; past many a stately wood loaded with the first tender green buds of springtime; past many a hoary ruin haunted by its own tale of the past; past the ruined com-mandery of Ballyhack, where of old flew the holy standard of the Knights of St. John, emblazoned with the Agnus Dei; past the magnificent pile of Dunbrody Abbey, first raised by the pious, valorous, freebooting old Norman, Hervey de Montmarisco.

Shortly after coming in sight of the latter venerable edifice, Edmund felt himself seized by a strange, dull throbbing sensation, which made him reel and sway in the saddle like a drunken man. He should have fallen but for the interposition of the arm of his companion, who, reigning in his steed, assisted him to alight. Observing a small cabin a short distance off, O'Cuirnan supported his friend towards it. It was tenanted only by a poor woman and her idiot son. On entering, Edmund threw himself wearily on a couch, and then he saw advancing into the chamber where he lay a long train of persons of his acquaintance-friends and enemies, living and dead, joined in one strange procession: Owen O'Rourke and his brother Con, Rory O'Moore and Myles the Slasher, Rose O'Reilly and Lasarina Cruise, Gilbert Harrison, the ruffian Swanley. They ranged themselves round the room; they pointed at him with long, lean fingers; they gibbered and mocked at him in his agony, for his blood seemed all on fire.

The fact was, he lay in a burning and raging

matter with him, and he adepted the best course possible under the circumstances. Re-cape—the insignia of his office. He was a Florenmounting his horse he rode back post haste to Duncannon and sought out the worthy of delicate health, but of an impetuous Italian Doctor Owen. O'Shiel, who accountemperament, as remarkable for his regular Doctor Owen. O'Shiel, who accomhe examined the patient, the Irish . Esculapius of the age and the favorite physician of Owen Roe O'Neill shook his head omin-

ously.
"The poor fellow is in for it," heremarked: but if there he a curative salve in the 'Lily of Medicine' I'll pull him through. But this old calliagh is not bt to tend him - he'll wint i nurse.

The nurse was forthcoming, and no more tender or careful one ever moved about a sick For weeks the patient lay struggling with his malady. At length when he became conscious of his surroundings, one of the first objects that attracted his attention was a lithe, graceful form that hovered constantly around his couch, ministering to his every want. And betimes a small white hand would be laid on his brow, and he would see bending over him a fair young countenancea countenance of auxious and loving sympathy the face, as it seemed to him, of an angel, though an angel of flesh and blood. Leal and true to her lover in the hour of his need was

the Wild Rose of Lough Gill.

As he at length recovered from his illness, and commenced to exercise his feeble limbs. the beauty and bloom of summer reigned supreme over the land. In the centre of one of the oveliest districts of Munster, his convalescence was like a delightful dream, the delight being increased by the companionship of Kathleen and her brother - for the latter had had his leave of absence lengthened by Owen Roe. One beautiful evening saw the trie sitting beneath the shadow of Danbrody Abbey. Before them, bright and calm in the cheerful glow of the sunshine, and domed by the blue summer heaven, lay an exquisite prospect: the blended waters of the Nore and Barrow joining the silvery Suir in the midst of the green, wooded, and undulating hills which, a century later, inspired the muse of Donogh Mac Commara of Waterford. Who has not heard of the celebrated Cumar as Tri Unisge the heavenly Vale of the Three

The dew-drops lie bright haid the grass and yellow

The sweet-scented apples bluck really in the more
On the Fair Hills of Eire, O!
The watercress and sorrel fill the vale below, The streamlets are hushed till the evening breezes blow. While the waves of the Suir - soble river - ever flow Near the Fair Hills of Eire, O."

"Oh! murourmen," said O'Tracy, "if the current of our united lives flow onward to eternity, like that of those two noble rivers, shall we not be happy ?--you and I, acherrathe Nore and the Barrow.

"You forget there are three rivers joined," remarked Niall O'Cuirnin, jestingly: "what dont the Suir?

"You shall be our Suir, brother Niall," said Kathleen, as she clasped the hands of her lover and brother.

CHAPTER XXVI.

A PAGEANT IN THE CITY OF THE CONFEDERATION.

" O my Dark Rosalcen, O my Park Rosalech,
To not sigh, do not weep!
The priests are on the ocean green.
They march along the deep.
There's wine from the royal Pepe.
Up in the ocean green (
And Spunish ale shall give you hope.

1)

My Dark Rosali en." Rosals Dunii. Mangan's translation.

Under a rainy November sky the aspect of the old Marble City on the Nore was not its most pleasant one. A dreary drizzling rain was falling through the damp atmosphere in a ceaseless shower, dripping from the projecting caxes of the houses, and running in leadenhued rivulets along the narrow streets. The various towers and spires of the city loomed spectre-like through the gray mist. The Confederate flag on the summit of the socient eastle of the Ormonds ching limp and heavy to its staff, while the weather had also a like deadening effect on the many strings of gay lored flags which snamed he streets, at on the man bright draperies displayed from the windows in celebration of an event which was now about to take place, viz., the public entry into the city of the Nuncio sent by Pope Innocent the Tenth to the Irish twice as many dangerously wounded, and Catholies in arms for their king, religion, and country,

Despite the wet weather, the streets through which the Nuncio was to pass were filled with a vast concourse of people assembled to witness the forthcoming spec-Enthusiasm and excitement were visible on every countenance, for all the good citizens of Kilkenny were anxious to see and greet the venerable delegate of the Apostolic

The greatest pressure of the multitude was fround St. Patrick's Gate, to the west of the city, by which the Nuncio was to enter; and iere, right in the midst of the throng, was Edmond O'Tracy. Having parted from Kath-leen in New Ross, where she was now again living with her friends, he was on his way to rejoin the Ulster army. His commule. Niall O'Cuirnin, had gone on before him some months before, with a promise to meet him at O'Neill's quarters at Belturbet; and he was now waiting in the Marble City to recover some arrears of pay, for his funds were n a rather low condition. Taking an intense national interest in the events afoot, he was all eyes and cars for the approaching pageant.

At Sf. Patrick's Gate the clergy and the city guilds awaited the arrival of the Nuncio, and, stretching from the gate away through thee streets, glanced at intervals the weapons of the soldiers of the Confederation, keeping clear the thoroughfare by which he was to reach the cathedral. All the windows and points of vantage in the neighbourhood were occupied by eager spectators, and the buzz of popular expectation became louder every moment. At length a distant cheer was borne on the damp air, another and another followed, and the applause culminated in a great, ringing outburst of acclamation as in through the gate rode a squadron of cavalry with drawn sabres, surrounding the litter in which the Nuncio had travelled from Limerick. There was now a short halt at the gate while a procession was being formed, which soon moved onward through the streets, as the bells of Kilkenny were heard ro ring out glad, rapid notes of welcome.

First came the clergy, both regular and secular, walking two abreast— a long, grave array of surpliced priests, and hooded monks, Dominicans of the Black Abbey, Franciscans of the famous priory, in whose cloisters wrote and thought the friar annalist, John Clynn. On they passed with their crosses and ban-ners, and then, steppping squarely and solidly together, came the substantial burghers and sturdy artizans of the city guilds. These were succeeded by a mounted band of fifty students, led by one of their number, who wore a crown of laurel and carried in his hand a roll of parchment on which was written a congratulatory Latin poem, which he had already read to the Nuncio when he and his fellow-students had met the latter at some distance from the city. Then came the Papal Nunico himself, the illustrious John Baptist Rinuccini, Archbishop of Fermo. Theenie at isoned steed—for he had left his litter a roof of his arrears, and that in good coin of the cording to directions. This invaluable housely gite—and over his head, to protect him | Contederation city gita-und over his head, to protect him from the rain, was borne a rich canopy, the

Nial was not slow to perceive what was the | zhafts of which were upheld by four baretine of noble birth, a brilliant scholar, a man and ustere manners as for his decisive and incarruptible character, and now in the liftythird year of his life. Surrounding him were five delegates of the Supreme Council of Confederates, while the rear of the procession was closed by the detachment of cavalry which had escorted the Nuncio from Limerick, commanded by Richard Butler, brother of the Earl of Ormand.

> Amid great cheering the pageant moved onward through the streets, until it reached the Market Cross, which was particularly brilliant with a grand display of flags and draperies. The flags were of all colours, and bore Scriptural mottoes and devices which had a political significance at the time. For instance, there were red ones emblazoned with the hallowed name of the Redeemer, with the text, "In the name of Jesus every knee shall bow;" this was meant as a refutation of the English law forbidding genutlections. There was a glittering silver ensign, on which an armed knight was depicted setting fire to Calvin's Institutes," with the motto: "Thus let heresies perish." And conspicuous over all waved the great banner of the Confedera-And conspicuous over all tion, a Celtic cross (or cross in a circle)in rion, a Centic cross for cross in a circlefin red on a green ground, with the letters, "C.R.," an imperial crown, and the motto, "Long live King Charles," There was a half made here, while a young student read a Latin cration, extolling the goodness of the late Pope, Urban VIII., and welcoming his minister—as Rimacini had been—to the chief city of the Confederation. The Nuncio responded in the same tongue, thanking the ciizens in a few words for the cordial reception they accorded him, praising their devotion to the Holy See, and invoving the blessing of waven on their struggle for religion, king and The procession then moved on to the ancient

> Cathedral of St. Canice, at the door of which stood the aged and venerable bishop of the diocese, David Rothe, surrounded by all the minor officers of the cathedral, some bearing lighted torches, others incense, others holy water. After a mutual dignified saluta-tion, the bishop conducted the Nuncio to the grand altar, and there Kinsceini intoned the Te Deum, accompanied by the harmonious voices of his splendid band of Italian choristers. This done, he imparted solemn benedietion to the vast multitude that througed the cathedral, and so the ceremonies terminated. As O'Tracy, who had moved with the crowd into the cathedral, turned to quit the sacred building, he felt a gentle touch on the arm. Looking round he saw an elderly gentleman, of grave but pleasant features, holding a little golden-haired girl by the hand. He started, for the man's constenance struck him as being somewhat familiar; and he stroye to recall its

memory. "Surely you have not forgotten me," said. the personage with, a quiet smile; -" nor the night, four years ago, when we travelled to ke.

Drogheda together?"
"Rory O Moore!" he exclaimed, instantly. "It is I, my friend," was the answer; "I recognized you on the spot, though you have greatly charged showever, not so in the as

It was indeed the Organiser. His leafures had grown thin and pole, and had a somed a rather sid and downcast expression, which had not, however, eliminated their o'll good-

natured lineaments.

Each seized the hand of the other, and wring it warmly. They emerged from the cathedral together, and walked along engaged in close and interested conversation,

"Theard you had fallen at Kilrush," said Edmund.

"Ha! ha! So, my friend, that report has reached your ears also. No, my son; heaven spared me to see the result of my labors, and up to the present per-haps the greatest result of them is that inst witnessed. which we have not deny that the day of Kilrash placed me hors de combut, as far as a military life is concerned. It was a murderous Mountgarrett, our present president, attacked Ormond within four miles of Athy. I had foreseen the result. Our raw force driven pell-mell into a hog, six hundred of our poor hell was killed, together with Sir Morgan Cavanagh, and the sons of Lords Dunboyne and Ikerrin, as well as our ammunition and twenty pair of colors

lost. " And yourself?" "A Puritan bullet cut short my military areer, and sent me a wounded encumbrance to Flanders, where leecheraft did its best for stole \$75,000 m Preston, England, has b my wound has given me much trouble, and I arrested in New York. fear it may prove too much for me some of

those days."
"Heaven forbid it!" exclaimed Edmund. "But tell me," queried O'Moore; "how go matters in the North since the death of the

other; "where I've been an invalid almost since the capture of Duncannon Fort."

"Then you've not been at that sorry busi ness near Sligo last month, when our troops were defeated in trying to retake the town from the Scotch Puritans, and the brave Archbishop of Tuam, Malachy O'Queely, dragged from his carriage in the pursuit, and hewn to pieces Ah! it was a dastardly and cruel act on the part of Sir William Cole and

Sir Frederick Hamilton-"The black-hearted scoundrel!" exclaimed Edmund ;-and the news of the fall of Slige made him wonder whether Dromahaire held out still, and what was the fate of Owen

"But what think you of the Nuncio?" he

inquired. "Heaven's blessing on him!" cried the Organiser, warmly; "his coming prospers our cause. Does he not bring us 2,000 muskets and bandolier-belts, 2,000 pike-heads, 400 brace of pistols, 20,000 pounds of powder, and so on !- You see I already have the items at my finger ends. Besides, he will have none but good and true men around him ;-and let us hope he may clear the Ormondist faction from out our conneil.

"For my part," said O'Tracy, "I am all eagerness to resume my duty as a soldier. But for the difficulty of recovering my arrears of pay, I might have by this time crossed swords once more with the enemy.

"You have the necessary papers?" inquired O'Moore.

"Yes; here in my pocket." "Come then with me; -in this matter my

little influence is at your service." The Organiser, still holding the child by the hand, conducted him to the market-place, and halted before the memorable two-storied residence (still standing) of Sir Richard Shen, in which the Confederates held their first meeting. Entering the house, Edmund was led by his companion to a room wherein several men were basily writing at tables littered with papers. The Organiser ddressed a few words to one of those busy officials, by whom our hero, on producing his

(To be continued.)

"TRIFLES, LIGHT AS AIR!"

An Art School building is to be erected in Quebec.

The rate of taxation in Toronto for the ve is 15] mills.

Consumptives should try Allen's Lung Bal sam; it can be had of any druggist. -No mi The Northwest Central Railway will so be under construction.

Hard and soft corns cannot withstand Had loway's Corn Cure; it is effectual ever time

A Jacksonville, Fla., man has made 842.3 from a single rose bush this season.

Worms decembe the whole system. Motla Graves' Worse Usterminator deranges work and gives rest to the sufferer.

The United System has become the fourth larges, beer rinking nation in the works Ayer's Paragorifa has such concentrated condition over, that it is by her places, cheapest, and surest blood-points known.

Tray, N.Y., has a three-logged boy laby The doctors want to cut one of the le soft Prof. bow's ragic Sulphur Posts highly recommended for air humon and exin alseases.

The Mica mining industry is being epole up in Loughboro', Unt.

Always avoid harsh purgative pills. The first make you sick and then leave you as strated. Carter's Little Liver Pills grown the bowels and make you well. pull.

Neal Dow declares that he has convected Petroleum V. Nashy to the problem creal.

Joseph Rusan, Percy, writes: "I was duced to try Dr. Thomas' Felectric Gi. i. lameness which troubled me for three cry years, and I found it the best article law used. It has been a great blessing to be. Frauds may imitate Dr. Thomas Eclectrical in appearance and name, but in every, else they are dead failures.

Omaha is sail to have its streets pay, dwir gold-colored stone brought from quaries i Dakota.

Mr. G. W. Macully, Pavilion Mountain B.C., writes: "Dr. Thomas' Edectric Gil the best medicine I ever used for libeumats Nearly every winter I am laid up with Rint matism, and have tried nearly every kind medicine without getting any benefit, smill used Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil. It worked won leas for me, and I want month supply for my friends, &c."

In Massachusetts the insurance compani have in the last ten years averaged as cent in dividends.

Mr. C. P. Brown, Crown Land Agences Ste. Marie, writes : "Two or three friends and myself were recommend Northcon & Lyman's Emulsion of Co Oil and Hypophosphites of Lime on in preference to Compound Syrap of H pliesphites. We prefer your Emthink it better for the system than the

Among the college waiters at the N Hotel this automer will be a Sions incl Darimouth College.

Freeman's Worm Powd as a received to take, and carried to take, and carried takes of worms from child. adulta.

Mason County, West Virginio, 1 richest tin mine in the world, and the are docking to the place.

No Time LIKE THE PRESENT for medical aid when what is foolistly "minor ailments" man first them. There are no "minor" (ilments. The control of the control tom is the herald of disease, every as a state of health should be remedieor disastrous consequences are likely Incipient dyspepsia, slight costiven. dency to biliousness, should be to counteracted with Northrop & Lyman's table Discovery and great Blood Pura the system thus shielded from v

The Webster estate, except the r mansion at Marshiield, has been said to ! ton Hall, of Quincy, Mass., for \$15,000.

National Pills are a milk purpative acting on the Stomach, Liver and Bowels, removing all obstructions. A credit of 43,500,000 frames has been as by the French government for Tompuin

Madagascar campaign expenses. Mrs. Mary Thompson, of Toron was afficied with Pape Worm, 8 o, which was removed by one bot

of Dr. Low's Worm Syrup. A man, supposed to be Gerald Talley.

Mr. John Magwood, Victoria Road, write Northrop & Lyman's Vegetable Discove and Dyspeptic Cure is a splendid medicin My customers say they never used anything so effectual. Good results immediately followed its use. I know its value from personal e "I come from the South," replied the perience, having been troubled for nine or to years with Dyspepsia, and since using it gestion goes on without that depressed for ig so well known to despepties. I have nesitation in recommending it in any case of l ligestion, Constipation, Heartburn, or trouble rising from a disordered stomach.

Charles Hiefrieged, a New York

And now comes the drawing of the capit

maker, has fallen heir to \$300,000. HE FIRST TURNED HOT AND TH COLD.

prize of \$25,000 in the Louisiana State Lotte Company, on April 8th, drawing at New leans, of which Isidor Isaacs, of Modesto. been awarded \$5,000. Mr. Isaacs was in S Francisco yesterday, and said there was a culiar circumstance in relation to his secur the lucky ticket. "In the first place," so he, "I sent to San Francisco for a ticket The Louisiana State Lottery. I received answer to my letter, and so I wrote again, questing him to send another, or refund He sent the ticket, No. 58.298, money. April 8th drawing—the lucky one-for it only a little while before I received a desparant that I had won a \$5,000 prize. Well, I gu I felt about as any poor man does when suddenly comes into possession of money that. I first turned hot and then cold." Boas cashed the check for the lucky man. left the city for Modesto in high glee. Isaacs is a clothing-store keeper in Modes and has seen some pretty hard struggies San Francisco, Col., Chronicle, April 20.

A Chinese baby is among the attractions a baby show now being held in Boston.

HORSFORD'S ACLD PHOSPHATE. FOR OVERWORKED PROFESSIONAL MEN. DR. CHAS. T. MITCHELL, Canandaigh N.Y., says: "I think it a grand restorer brain force or nervous energy."

A BAD INFIRMITY. The loss of the sense of hearing is both noying and dangerous. Those suffering fr Ontario, restoring his hearing in one week