

THE COLLEGIANS.

A TALE OF GARRYOWEN. BY Gerald Griffin.

CHAPTER XIX.

HOW HARDRESS MET AN OLD FRIEND AND MADE A NEW ONE.

Fancy restored the dreaming Hardress to the society of his beloved Eily. He sat by her side once more, quieting, with the caresses of a boyish fondness, her still recurring anxieties and comforting her apprehensions by endeavoring to make her share his own steady anticipation of his mother's favor and forgiveness. This hope, on his own part, it must be acknowledged, was much stronger in his sleeping, than in his waking moments; for it was extraordinary how different his feeling on that subject became after he had reached his home, and when the moment of disclosure drew near. His extreme youth, all ruined as he was by over-indulgence, made him regard his mother with a degree of reverence that approached to fear; and as he seldom loved to submit when once aroused to contest, so he was usually careful to avoid, as much as possible, any occasion for the exercise of his hereditary perseverance. The influence of his parent, however, consisted not so much in his parental authority, as in the mastery which she held over his filial affections, which partook of the intensity that distinguished his entire character. Mrs. Cregan governed both her husband and her son; but the means which she employed in moulding each to her own wishes were widely different. In her arguments with the former it was her usual practice to begin with an entreaty and end with a command. On the contrary, when she sought to work upon the inclinations of Hardress, she opened with a command and closed with an entreaty. It was, indeed, as Hardress had frequently experienced, a difficult task to withstand her instances, when she had recourse to the latter expedient. Mrs. Cregan possessed all the national warmth of temperament and liveliness of feeling. Like all naturally generous people, whose virtue is rather the offspring of a kindly heart than a well regulated understanding, Mrs. Cregan was not more boundless in her bounty, than in her exactness of gratitude. She not only looked for gratitude from those whom she had obliged, but was so exorbitant as to imagine that all those likewise, whom she really wished to serve, should return her an equal degree of kindness, and actually evince as lively a sense of obligation as if her wishes in their favor had been deeds. Alas! in this selfish world we are told that real benefits are frequently forgotten by the receiver, and sometimes repaid by cold unkindness or monstrous hostility. It is no wonder then, that Mrs. Cregan should have sometimes found people slow to appreciate the value of her vain desires.

While Hardress was still murmuring some sentiment of passionate admiration in the ear of his visionary bride, he was awakened by the pressure of a light finger on his shoulder. He looked up and beheld a lady in a broad-leaved beaver hat and ball dress, standing by his bed-side, and smiling down upon him with an air of affection and reproof. Her countenance, though it had already acquired, in a slight degree, that hardness of outline which marks the approach of the first maternal years, was striking, and even beautiful in character. The forehead was high and commanding, the eyes of a dark hazel, well opened, and tender and rapid in its expression. The entire face had that length of features which painters employ in their representation of the tragic muse, and the character of the individual had given to this natural conformation a depth of feeling which was calculated to make a strong and even a gloomy impression on the imagination of the beholder. Her person likewise partook of this imposing character, and was displayed to

some advantage by her dress, the richness of which was perfectly adapted to her lofty and regal air. It consisted of a beautiful poplin, a stomacher set off with small brilliants, and a rich figured silk petticoat, which was fully displayed in front. The skirt of the gown parted, and fell back from either side, while a small hoop occupying the position of the modern Vestris imparted to this interesting portion of the figure a degree of fashionable slimness and elegance. An amber necklace, some enormous brooches, and rings containing locks of hair, the bequest of three preceding generations, completed the decorations of her person.

"You are a pretty truant," she said, "to absent yourself for a whole fortnight together, and at a time, too, when I had brought a charming friend to make your acquaintance. You are a pretty truant. And immediately on your return, instead of showing any affectionate anxiety to compensate for your inattention, you run off to your sleeping chamber, and oblige, your foolish mother to come and seek you."

"My trim, mother, would have hardly become your drawing room."

"Or looked to advantage in the eyes of my lovely visitor?"

"Upon my word, mother, I had not thought of her. I should feel as little inclined to appear wanting in respect to you, as to any visitor to whom you could introduce me."

"Respect!" echoed Mrs. Cregan, while she laid the light away upon the dressing-table (in such a position that it could shine full and bright upon the features of her son), and took a chair near his bed-side.

"Respect is fond of going well dressed, I grant you; but there is another feeling Hardress, that is far more sensitive and exquisite on points of this nature, a feeling much more lively and anxious than any that a poor fond mother can expect. Do not interrupt me; I am not so unreasonable as to desire that the course of human nature should be inverted for my sake. But I have a question to ask you. Have you any engagement during the next month, that will prevent your spending it with us? If you have, and if it be not a very weighty one, break it off as politely as you can. You owe some little attention to your cousin, and I think you ought to pay it."

Hardress looked displeased at this, and muttered something about his inability to see in what way this obligation had been laid upon him.

"If you feel no disposition to show a kindness to your old playfellow," said his mother endeavoring to suppress her vexation, "you are, of course, at liberty to act as you please. You, Hardress, in your own person, owe nothing to the Chutes, unless you accept this general claim, as near relative of mine."

"They could not, my dear mother, possess a stronger. While I was in Dublin, I thought that both you and my father had broken off the intercourse that subsisted between the families, and lived altogether within yourselves."

"It was a foolish coldness that had arisen between your aunt and myself, on account of some free, some very free, expressions she had used with regard to your father. But when she fell ill, and my poor darling Anne was left to struggle, unassisted, beneath the weight of occupation that was thrown thus suddenly upon her hands, my self-respect gave way to love for both of them. I drove to Castle Chute and divided with Anne the cares of nursing and house-keeping, until my dear Hetty's health was in some degrees restored. About a fortnight since, by the force of incessant letter-writing, and the employment of her mother's influence, I obtained Anne's very reluctant consent to spend a month at Killarney. Now, my dear Hardress, you must do me a kindness. I have no female friend of your cousin's age, whose society might afford her a constant source of enjoyment, and, in spite of all my efforts to procure her amusement, I cannot but observe that she has been more frequently dull than merry since her arrival. Now, you can prevent this if you please. You must remain at home while she is with us, entertain her while I am occupied, walk with her, dance with her, be her beau. If she were a stranger, hospitality alone would

call for those attentions, and I think, under the circumstances, your own good feeling will teach you, that she ought not to be neglected."

"My dear mother, do not say another word upon the subject. It will be necessary for me to go from home sometimes; but I can engage to spend a great portion of the month as you desire. Send for a dancing-master to-morrow morning. I am but an awkward fellow at best, but I will do all that is in my power."

"You will breakfast with us, then, to-morrow morning, and come on a laking party? It was for the purpose of making you promise I disturbed your rest at this hour; for I knew there was no calculating in what part of Munster one might find you after sun-rise."

"How far do you go?"

"Only to Innisfallen."

"Ah! dear, dear Innisfallen! I will be with you, certainly, mother. Ah! dear Innisfallen! Mother, do you think that Anne remembers the time when Lady K—Invited us to take a cold dinner in Saint Finian's oratory? It is one of the sweetest days that ever brightened my recollection. I think I can still see that excellent lady laying her hand upon Anne Chute's shoulder, and telling her that she should be the little princess of this little fairy isle. Dear Innisfallen! If I were but to tell you, mother, how many a mournful hour that single one has cost me!"

"Tell me of no such thing, my boy. Look forward and not back. Reserve the enjoyment of your recollections until you are no longer capable of present and actual happiness. And do not think, Hardress, that you make so extraordinary a sacrifice in undertaking this pretty office. There is many a fine gentleman in Killarney who would gladly forego a whole season's sport for the privilege of acting such a part for a single day. I cannot describe to you the sensation that your cousin has produced since her arrival. Her beauty, her talents, her elegance, and her accomplishments, are the subject of conversation in every circle. You will acquire a greater brilliance as the satellite of such a planet, than if you were to move for ages in your own solitary orbit. But if I were to say all that I desire, you would not sleep to-night; so I shall reserve it to a moment of greater leisure. Good-night, Hardress, and sleep soundly, for the cockswain is to be at the door before nine."

Mrs. Cregan was well acquainted with the character of her son. The distinction of attending on so celebrated a beauty as his cousin, was one to which his vanity could never be indifferent, and nothing could be more agreeable to his pride than to find it thus forced upon him, without any effort of his own to seek it. To be thus, out of pure kindness, and much against his own declared wishes, placed in a situation which was so, generally envied!—to obtain likewise (and these were the only motives that Hardress would acknowledge to his own mind), to obtain an opportunity of softening his mother's prejudices against the time of avowal, and of forwarding the interests of his friend, Kyrie Daly, in another quarter; all these advantages were sufficient to compensate to his pride for the chance of some mortifying awkwardness, which might occur through his long neglect, of and contempt for, the habitual forms of society.

And of all the places in the world, thought Hardress, Killarney is the scene of such a debut as this. There is such an everlasting fund of conversation. The very store of common-place remarks is inexhaustible. If it rains, one can talk of Killarney showers, and tell the story of Mr. Fox; and if the sun shines, it must shine upon more wonders than a hundred tongues, as nimble as those of Fame herself, could tell. The teasing of the guides, the lies of the boatmen, the legends of the lakes, the English arrivals, the echoes, the optical illusions, the mists, the mountains. If I were as dull as Otter, I could be as talkative as the barber in the Arabian Nights on such a subject, and yet without the necessity of burthening my tongue with more than a sentence at a time.

Notwithstanding these encouraging reflections, Hardress next morning experienced many a struggle with his false shame, before he left his

chamber to encounter his mother's charming visitor. What was peculiar in the social timidity of this young gentleman lay in the circumstance that it could scarcely ever be perceived in society. His excessive pride prevented his often incurring the danger of mortifying repression, and it could be hardly be inferred from his reserved and at the same time dignified demeanor, whether his silence were the effect of ill-temper, stupidity or bashfulness. Few, indeed, ever thought of attributing it to philosophical principle to which he himself pretended; and there was but one in addition to Kyrie Daly, of all his acquaintances, on whom it did not produce an unfavorable impression.

After having been summoned half a dozen times to the breakfast parlor, and delaying each time to indulge in a fresh peep at the mirror to adjust his hair, which had now too much, and now too little powder; to alter the disposition of his shirt frill, and consummate the tying of his cravat, Hardress descended to the parlor, where, to his surprise, he found his cousin seated alone. She was simply dressed, and her hair, according to the fashion of unmarried ladies at the period, fell down in black and shining ringlets on her neck. A plain necklace of the famous black oak of the lakes, and a Maltese cross, formed from the hoof of the red deer, constituted the principle decorations of her person. There was a consciousness, and even a distress in her manner of meeting. A womanly reserve and delicacy made Anne unwilling to affect an intimacy that might not be met as she could desire; and his never-failing pride prevented Hardress from seeming to desire a favor that he had reason to suppose might not be granted him.

Accordingly, the great store of conversation which he had been preparing the night before, now, to his astonishment, utterly deserted him, and he discovered that subject is an acquisition of little use, while it is unassisted by mutual confidence and good-will among the interlocutors. Nothing was effective, nothing told, and when Mrs. Cregan entered the parlor, she lifted her hands in wonder to see her fair visitor seated by the fire, and reading some silly novel of the day (which happened to lie near her), while Hardress affected to amuse himself with Cregan's dog Pincher at the window, and said repeatedly within his own heart, "Ah, Eily! you are worth this fine lady a hundred times over!"

"Anne! Hardress! My lady, and my gentleman! Upon my word, Hardress, you ought to be proud of your gallantry. Oh, the very first morning of your return, I find you seated at the distance of half a room from your old play-fellow, and allowing her to look for entertainment in a stupid book! But, perhaps you do not know each other. Oh! then it is my duty to apologize for being out of the way. Miss Chute, this is Mr. Hardress Cregan; Mr. Hardress Cregan, this is Miss Chute." And she went through the mock introduction in the formal manner of the day.

The lady and gentleman each muttered something in reply.

"We have spoken, ma'am," said Hardress. "We have spoken, ma'am!" echoed Mrs. Cregan. "Sir, your most obedient servant! You have made a wonderful effort, and shown a great deal of condescension. You have spoken. You have done everything that a gentleman of so much dignity and consequence was called upon to do, and you will not move a single footstep farther. But, perhaps," she added, glancing at Anne, "perhaps I am dealing unjustly here. Perhaps the will to hear, and not the will to say, was wanted. If the fault lay with the listener, Hardress, speak. It is the only defence that I will think of admitting."

"Except that the listener might not be worth the trial," said Anne, in the same tone of liveliness, not unmingled with pique. "I don't know how he can enter such a plea as that."

"Oh! Hardress! Oh, fie, Hardress! There's a charge from a lady." — "I can assure you," said Anne, a little confused, yet not displeased with the manner in which his cousin took up the subject. "I am not conscious of having deserved any such accusation. If you call upon me for a defence, I can only find it in simple recrimination. Anne has been so distant to me ever since my return from Dublin that I was afraid I had offended her."

"Very fair, sir; a very reasonable plea, indeed. Well, Miss Chute," continued Mrs. Cregan, turning round with an air of mock gravity to her young visitor, "why have you been so distant to my son since his return, as to make him suppose he had offended you? And she stood with her hands expanded before her, in the attitude of one who looks for "offended me!" said Anne. "I must

have been exceedingly unreasonable, an explanation, indeed, if I had quarrelled with anything that was said or done by Hardress, for I am sure he never once allowed me the opportunity."

"Oh! oh!" exclaimed Mrs. Cregan, clasping her hands and bursting into a fit of laughter; "you grow more severe. If I were a young gentleman, I should sink down with shame after such an imputation as that."

Hardress found himself suddenly entrapped in a scene of coquetry. "Might not one do better, mother," he said, running lightly across the room, and taking a seat close by the side of his cousin—"might not one do better by endeavoring to amend?"

"But it is too late, sir," said Anne affecting to move away; "my aunt Cregan is right, and I am offended with you. Don't sit so near, if you please. The truth is, I have made up my mind not to like you at all, and I never will change it, you may be certain."

"That is too hard, Anne. We are old friends, you should remember. What can I have done to make you so invertebrate?"

"That's right, Hardress," said Mrs. Cregan, who had now taken her place at the breakfast table; "do not be discouraged by her. Give her no peace until she is your friend. But in the meantime come to breakfast. The cockswain has been waiting this half hour."

The same scene of coquetry was continued during the morning. Hardress, who was no less delighted than surprised at this change of manner in his lovely cousin, assumed the part of a dutious knight endeavoring, by the most assiduous attentions, to conciliate the favor of his offended "layde;" and Anne maintained with playful dignity the inexorable coldness and reserve which was the prerogative of the sex in those days of chivalry and sound sense. "We hate those," says Bruyere, "who treat us with pride; but a smile is sufficient to reconcile us." In proportion to the chagrin which the fancied coldness of his fair cousin had occasioned to the quick-heated Hardress, was the pleasure which he received from this unexpected and intimate turn of manner. And now it was, moreover, that he became capable of doing justice to the real character of the lady. No longer embarrassed by the feeling of strangeness and apprehension which has kept her spirits back on their first meeting, and now assumed to him that ease and liveliness of manner which she was accustomed to fascinate her more familiar acquaintances. He was astonished even to a degree of consternation, at the extent both of her talents and her knowledge. On general subjects he found with extreme and almost humiliating surprise, that her information very nearly approached his own; and in a graceful and unostentatious application of that knowledge to familiar subjects, she possessed the customary female superiority.

We will not intrude so far upon the peculiar province of the guide-books, as to furnish any detail of the enchanting scenery through which our party travelled in the course of the forenoon. Every new sight that he beheld, every new hour that he spent in the society of his cousin, assisted in disabusing his mind of the prejudice which he had conceived against her, and supplying its place by a feeling of strong kindness. It happened, likewise, that in the course of the day, many circumstances occurred to render him well satisfied with the company of his new associates. The disposition to please and be pleased was general amongst them; and Hardress was flattered by the degree of attention which he received, not only from his own party, but from his mother's fashionable acquaintances, to whom he was introduced in passing. Life, spirit, courtliness of manner, and kindness of feeling, governed the tone of conversation throughout the day; and Hardress bore his part in quality of host with a degree of success and effect, that was a matter of astonishment to himself. One or two of the younger ladies only were heard to say, that Mr. Cregan was a little inattentive, and that he seemed to imagine there was not another lady of the party besides Miss Chute; but it is suspected that even those pretty murmurers were by no means the least sensible of the merit of the person whom they censured. When the evening drew near, and the party left the island for home, Hardress was once more surprised to find that although he had been speaking for nearly half the day, he had not once found it necessary to make allusion to the Killarney showers, the optical deceptions, or the story of Charles James Fox.

When he parted from the merry circle, in order to fulfil his promise to Eily, a feeling of blank regret fell suddenly upon his heart, like that which is experienced by a boy when

the curtain falls at the close of the first theatrical spectacle which he has ever witnessed. His mother, who knew him too well to press any inquiry into the nature of his present engagement, had found no great difficulty in making him promise to return on the next day, in order to be present at a ball, which she was about to give at the cottage. The regret which Anne manifested at his departure (to her an unexpected movement) and the cordial pleasure with which she heard of his intention to return on the next morning, inspired him with a feeling of happiness, which he had not experienced since his childhood.

The next time he thought of Anne and Eily at the same moment, the conjunction was not so unfavorable to the former as it had been in the morning. "There is no estimating the advantage," he said within his own mind, "which the society of so accomplished a girl as that must produce on the mind and habits of my dear little Eily. I wish they were already friends. My poor little love! how much she has to learn before she can assume with comfort to herself the place for which I have designed her. But women are imitative creatures. They can more readily adapt themselves to the tone of any new society than we, who boast a firmer and less docile nature; and Eily will find an additional facility in the good nature and active kindness of Anne Chute. I wish from my heart they were already friends."

As he finished this reflection he turned his pony off the Gap-road, upon the crags which led to the cottage of Phil Naughton.

(To be continued.)

THOUSANDS OF MOTHERS

Recommend Baby's Own Tablets. "I would not be without them." is a very familiar sentence in their letters to us. The Tablets get this praise simply because no other medicine has ever done so much in relieving and curing the minor ills of infants and young children.

Mrs. Levi Perry, Roseway, N. S., says: "I take great pleasure in recommending Baby's Own Tablets for colic and constipation. I have never found anything to equal them for these troubles." Besides curing colic, constipation and indigestion, Baby's Own Tablets prevent croup, break up colds, expel worms, allay the irritation accompanying the cutting of teeth, sweeten the stomach and promote health-giving sleep. Guaranteed to contain neither opiates nor other harmful drugs. Sold at 25 cents a box by all druggists or may be had by writing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

THE POPE AND PHONOGRAPH.

By the aid of a phonograph, the faculty and students at the Notre Dame, Ind., University last Saturday heard the voice of Pope Leo XIII. in solemn benediction and the responses sung by the Cardinals and the members of the Papal Court as they occurred at Rome. The cylinder was presented to Dr. Zahn by M. Bettini, the scientist, the day the doctor left for Paris. The one condition on which he permitted the cylinders to be made was that they should not be used for commercial purposes. Saturday's recital was the first given in America.

CRUEL DISCIPLINE.

Kansas, always quick to recognize the value of modern improvements, has adopted the use of the "water cure" in the treatment of refractory inmates of the State insane asylum at Topeka. That is to say, the management of the institution took upon themselves the introduction of this humane method of subjugating unfortunates entrusted to their tender mercies. Is General Funston entitled to credit for giving his native Topeka the latest invention of humanitarianism?—San Francisco Monitor.

WAKES IN INFECTIOUS HOUSES

The "British Medical Journal" comments on the fact that though wakes are illegal in Scotland, when the dead person has succumbed to an infectious disease, in England there is no such regulation. The origin of wakes was, of course, the double desire of eulogizing and praying for the soul of the dead, being charity of a high degree. The Church has long ago set its face against "wakes," however, since in many cases they lead to drinking or riotous conduct unsuited to the atmosphere of a death chamber. This attitude of the Church we are pleased to see the "British Medical Journal" recognizes.—London University.

SCIENTISTS

ES AND DISEASE. — A non-transmitter may disease from one user been suggested more the feasibility of such has been experiment- Dr. William Bissel, of reports his results in Medical Journal." They as far as they go, and te that the supposed remote. We quote abstract made by "The

ow that an individu- and purposes in ay be the carrier of For instance, the us pneumonia is pre- uth of every healthy e diphtheria bacillus ose and throat of who have never suf- disease. Again, those vered from typhoid fe- a continue to throw of these respective dis- cases of chronic pul- losis, when expecta- the, the organism is ex- numbers. The experi- by Dr. Bissel took rly part of this year, at three of the larg- Buffalo being utilized , and the particular hich search was be- the diphtheria bacil- most careful investi- found to be impossi- the presence of vacillust on any of the would thus appear as e or no fear of con- eria by this means."

ES.—"Several years "Revue Scientifique," epherds in guarding re were imported in- some Scotch collies, ed, and docile. All ume time, but after ments were heard rds. The collies, in- ing the sheep, were hat had happened? ad led a number of wods and they had e being no longer un- e of man, they had nd as they regarded long to them as n, they attacked the y were hungry. t in packs and attack that even the shep- s are sometimes kill- ow very sorry that ht in the collies, y are worse than are quite as strong, gent and brave. The shepherds is doubt- it is not altogether It is certainly not ver, probably this it has occurred to y console them."