
(From the Dublin Weekly Freeman) chapter xxim.
Ned Fenell had lititio difificalty in discover-
ing the iog the whereabads his faithful servant an
batreen Chares and
whbroben communication was kept up under ubbroden conmunication was sept up under
the most diffeult ciroumstances of distnce or
danger. He found his young master, not as danger. He found his young, master, not as
he had expected, at. Tom Butlor's cottage; but at th dedelliog of a relative of the coachman
who lived a mile away. Butler, we should

 oll man strongly, and, as we hare seen, with
grod reason, suspected Tom's complioity in the good reason, suspected Tom's complicity in the
abduxtion, and was at first incline to have
thrust him into jail on a geoeral charge of dis loyalty for it was only neoessary to point to a man of humble estation an being disaffocted to
hare him deprived of liberty, and perhaps sub have him deprived of liberty, and pertaps sub
jected to much harsher puniishment, und that Too, without the formality of a trial. atid we have seen the no-law of ing rep repro daced in 1865.
Butler was a shrewd fellow, and knowing the
perill $\mathbf{~ w h i c h ~ h e ~ h e ~ s t o o d , ~ a d o p t e d ~ a ~ b o l d , ~ i f ~ n o ~}$ ailogether candid measure. He threw himsil in the way of the Squire, and, acoosting him,
demanded to know
in what regrad he tha in demanded to know in what regard he had in-
curred the penalty of expulsion from his ser-

 been digmised, whereapon the wily Tom, with
much indignant protestation, and even with hypocritical tears, aserted his ingocence, an
in the end audaoiously challenged the squire to show one particle of proof that ho was guil
ty. The apshot of Buter's well-acted emotion mas that the Squire relentod, and, setting great
totoci by the man's good service, quicknes, and thonesty, weould have replaced him in the menage at Castle Harden, only that Butler perempto-
rily refused-the uly refised- the cunning fellow knowing that
the offer would be rejected, that by holding out
his lutimate returo would be made with the more honor, and feeling also-some truth musb oceupying the residence of his former mastor
che certain noctaraal assignations and other prao-
tices to to an expose and into trouble. He therefore deolined servieo for the present, and remained in the labor of his parents, in whose garden Fotch he might be seen. every day ostentatiousOf course the miost vigilant informer on the $a$ man who wia to bo stantly nenged in the mois peoceful and law-
 that he was weil for But Butler as well as for other tight when Charles Raymond, onteriig gis ootnecied; ind whiob,it is needless to ayy, wer


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 AND
## CATHOLIC CHRONICLE.


the world.
This wa
This was as much olue as Cbarles obtained ther with the carrying of of his wife
Had has mest Ribohard Ranymoni at any time
now, it is doubful whether he would let his younger brouther of whith his life.
There
There was nothing for it, thercfore, but to lurk here still in the hope of lighting ypon
some trace of the lost one. He felt himself in
his his present state, with his mind filled solely
with sorrow and futile rage at the outrage of fered to his wife, and igoorance and surmise of her present treatment, wholly useless to "the
cause." He indeed sometimes reprococled himself
hith had haring deserted the struglle for which
had sacrified dour, and when news of the reverses now fast
overtaking the national arcis reached him overtaking the national aruis reached him he
would stert up, reproaching himself for his in erttess, and prepare to set out and share the fortunes of his comrades. But at such mo
ments the image of his wife, in a horrible tivity, stretcting out her, arms beseechingly,
and appealing to him with the dear eyes dimmed in eears-this pieture drove bim back
again to ohaf, and puzzle, and contrive, almays in vain. Thus his love paralysed his patriot
ism, for the time. Often in despair he deter ism, for the time. Often in despair he deter
mined to ose tout, and, throwing himself on the eneny, end his miseries and his doubts for
erery but almays the young man's better angel Was his salvation-the same sweet separated
image, with its imploring looks, recalled him image, with its imploring
from his desperate resolve.
Meantime an incident occurred, which, pre-
senting an immediate danger, sevved more than anything alime to restore our bero to dimerger
and Butler, who had uahesitatingly given the sheltiful young mistress, fully appreciated the gravity of tho hoppitaility he rendered, and,
being a shremd and longheaded fellow, thought than ever. His vigilance soon bore fruit, for one dhrk evening making his accostomed round
 window, Endeanoring to peer through the small and designedly dim nnd dirty panes of
alf sash wiadow. Tom quietly approabed the spot, and the eavesdropper, starting at his
aproach, stule amay. Butler now believing that he was observed, took the stranger's place at the window, and looking in caught a glimpso
of Oharles Raymiond. of Charlè Raymond.
Next day, the wat
Next day, the matchful Tom met a mell.digguised figure sauntering past the door of the
cottage, which stood by the road side. Tom cottage, which sood Bradey, , but took care not
recogaised Sergeant hr
to and had many a glass of ole and a pipe with
him in the stables at Oastle Harden, but for some renson or other, he passod him now, with
the guilty kaste and confusion of a detected the guilty hantit ana coiluning tran high collar of his grant cloak more over his faoo-an action whic some sort axplained.
That evening Tom had his fugitive grass
auietly remored to the houie of a small furmer


It was here Ned Fennoll found him. Charles was overjoyed to o meet lis attached and faitifful
 the emotions mhich possessed aim on
the strange, exciting intelligence of was the bearer?
A plot laid to
Roost. At last, then, he had discovered her place of prison, ,acd, hthank Hearen, was as
sured that her fate up to the present was not rorse than duresse eoold make
They knew that aceording to the nere necssary of the conspirators Roonaa mast be already on his errand, and no time was to be lost in devis
ing $a$ counter scherie. Accustomed to act promptiy, and of late, moreever, taught to exercise his facultites in omerrgency, Charles, assitsWhiod ho intended to act leazno to Providence the subsequuan alteration of events. In pursuance of the programme as now comRoonan was to be despatcted. In less than an hour he returned, and entetring the little room
whieh the fanily of the farm gave up for our Charles that Roonan waited outside. Raymond with diffculty carbing his excitement, prepared in rocive him, Neddy Fennell cautiously retir
ig out of sight of the man whose coat he wore at momont on his back.
Butler, with ho
Butlor, with an affectation of extraordinary Roost through the Litchen:pf the farm house the inmates of which, ignorpat of the plot which
was then in working, gazedicuriously upon the stranger, whom Butler, fintwhispor and with many nods and becks, introducel as a frien
from the boys," The household would have pressed refreshments upon the welooms onvoy not wait, led him into the presence of Charle
Our hero kuew Roonan well, and could scarcely believe the man before him was th
same, so well was he discuised. An old fox same, so well was he disgyised. An old foxy
tiemig mas drawn over his forehend, his iro grey y wiickers were eleetan shareded off hand his hid
appearnace altogether most artistioully changed appearance altogether nost art.sticuly changed
His open great ocat slowed the broad green
scarf of a rebel chief, orer the tattered frieze cout lately yorn by Fennell. As he entered
he handed to Reammond a captain's commision Roonan, and bearing the name of Beauchamp Bagenal Harvey.
"You are welcome, Captain Roonan," crict
Charles, with an affectation of cordiality. hope your messaga, whatever it be, is p peasanter
than some $I$ have receired of late. It is a struggle ?" "Bd rews, General Raymond; the bloody Sassenach has the best of it again-may hell be
his desting. But it is said the South is rising Howevar, my present business is not over. II (did no small eredit to Raymond's histrio nhich such an anonouncoment might be sup
wosed to create completely imposed upon the worthy inkeeper.
Roconan had his story pat, and our hero While longing to take him by the throat, wa
struck by the singular audacity cooluoss, and skill by which his narrative was concocted and house, being doceived with a history of her in sanity. How he discovered she was not insane, How he had larred from ber that the man who had injured her was the iffaumous yeoman iee
tenant, and hor husband the uoblest compatriot thom all. How he had sworn to serve he or perish, and had tharefore undertaken th
present perilous business out of pure desire to present perilous business out of pure desire
render his humble aid to to true son of treand and to rescue a moman in distress. At the coin
olusion of his well-ooloured and well-cold fiction,
 in a transport of real joy, still farther imposed apon Roonan, who in wardly ohuokled at his own cleverness and success.
" Nine o $\begin{aligned} & \text { 'clock will be the }\end{aligned}$
"Nine octock will be the best time for yo to come, General Rayymond, an the tattoo bean
anrly, and the soldiers are all in quartera then I'll be thore-my hand on it-ready to receive you, and if there is them within that might be too strong for you and tho help you for briog, sake," added the follow with a proteneco of es Wlth you in' the resoue. By my boul, F'd rathe
you'd knoek me down than that suok would $b$ you'd knock me down than that sioh would be
suspected. You knor, Mr. Rayinond, somime

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people give me the oharacter of being a loyal
man," and the fellow laughed at the jol ${ }^{\text {is }}$ Has that mist Charles
of them thatknow
what I bave lost in pocket, and other ways, for
the cause, if they met me-to koow me--at any distance from ny own door, would be the first to put a bullet in me. I know some that
have a black spite to me, and they pretend I am not a true man-though whether I nm or not time will tell, in a way that will shame to-day."

Roonan's voice fairly broke down at the aspersions which had been cust upon hi
patriotic devotion.
It was settled that Charles, attended by vening at nine o'clock precisely. The parting of our hero with the disinterested Roonan wa
overwhelmingly dramatic. Whan the terror which reigned in the summe Whan the terror which reigned in the summe conld be more striking than to observe the -in
cidente which manted the march of a picquet of soldiers through the streets. It was fright
ful to see how public security, the civic inde ful to see how public security, the civic inde
pendence, trembled in the presence of despotic militarism.
Here is
Here is an infantry patrol coming up through
the suburb which opens on the rural district Rathmines, then a scattered patohwork of fields groves, and dwellinghouses-for the lines of
beautiful houses, which now render it one of the handsomest outlets possessed by any city in th Not but there is evidence of nd mortar, for several houses in all in ston erection, save that of completion, stand on very hand. Each and all are still enveloped some time, or either the workmen who raised
their masonry thas far are off in the rebellion, or in hiding, or hanged or inprisoned, while edifices have stopped building, not caring to throw good money after bad, since who can tell
what all this disturbance and civil war will end in, or to mat exteat it will alect the proper and extension of the Irish metropolis.
Few civilians are abroad, and of these ther scarcely one, no matter what his class or body of soldiers, whose heavy, measured tramp
tramp sounds so stern in the dusk of the even
ing, for let a man be ever so logal or so respect able, these military parties and their officer everyone, not a Goverament official, or a woll known magistrate, or a professional informer.
As for the humbler people, the sight or sound of a patrol was sufficient to send them suddenl and switly driving down the nearest alleys or
flying into the first shadow that ofered. This on innocent man, unhappils deteted man faithless shelter, was dragged forth trembling to be hurried of to prisou, perhaps to transporta-
tion-his own atempt at flight being taken as con-his own atempt at fight being tanen a
conctuse evidence of his guilt. The piqeut marches along silent, sullen to the terror and hatred of three-fourths of the populace. Robespierre himself was not a more
ominous personage, nor owned a presence more associated with deens of blood and cruelcy than He is in Town Major, Sirr.
He is in his morst miood this evening. Two thout result, and all his searoh for Charle now this notorious rebel to be lurking near ho suspects even his place of concealment, and yeomanry walking at prosent beside him. It enought to set on edge the temper of the despot to feel that these men are pursuing the prey;on their own account, and are likely to deprive
him of the glory and profit of almost the only mportant capturs now remaining.
The Major, feeling himself deeply aggrieved in this matter, does not conceal his indignation from his companion, who, for his part, walks not a whit more friendly than that of Sirr. Richard Raymond had not set out with the patrol from the first. He had overtaken it,
and, their paths lying in one direction, had
after a cold exchange of courtesies, taken place beside Sirr, and so walked on out of GraftonReet with that functionary.
Raymond, in fact, wean so impatient to learo had adventured, thint herise on which Roonan on his return.
been seized with a like eagerness, but for reasons of his ow did not care to accompany

Riohard so pretanding business at the Castle, he left the Roost for that direction, but soon
altered his course and hurried through the streets in the hope of reachiag hoonan before that, in.case Charles Raymond should have swallowed the tempting bait held out to him, the work on which Riehard Raymond had em-
loyed him would be all but accomplished, and he sought therefore to arrange with the troachrous host means by which the lieutenant apon them.
He lastened therefore, and, though Richard had got a consiverable start of him, soon got
dear of the town, and on the road by whick Roonan was likely to return. While he stood coming of his accomplice on that spot, his enr not caring who might comuand his rery useful company.
Bradley drew close under the denea shadow of he isy-mantled wall whion bounded the rosd and secure from observation, waited till the rosching from the opposite diry wayfarer ap. card. This individual came face to face with the patrol, dircetly in front, and within a fer
paces of him. He saw the single firure atcempt to pass, and heard the peremptory
"halt," uttered in the well-known voice of the Town Major, which brought to a atmod both the guard and the traveller. A A dark lantern was suddenly produced, and as its gleam fell
pon the man, Sirr seized him rougly by the pollar, and demanded-
"My name is Rooman, Major-You know "I do, nad for that reason I should like to now where pon have been and what doing at this hour and in this direction ?"
"On the business of a loyal man, Major. Sirr launt tell you.
Sirr laughed outright.
" $D-\mathrm{a}$ your impudence, sirrah. You can-"D-n your impudence, sirrah. You can-
not tell me-indeed! Here, men, seareh this
fellow. I have suspected him some time bock f playing a double game. The lantern here The
The non-commissioned officer held forth the light, and half a dozen willing hnnds seizing
the inn-Keeper in a moment deauded him of his great coat. Thero was a general und or cited exclamation.
ou see, my 'logal man.' Not a word from your false lips, you scoundrel, or Ill have your appoint Mr. Andrew Roonan to the office and "o, by the law, shouted Sirr, "this is plendid, ${ }^{\text {, }}$, and he rubbed his hands and laughed "gain with real cijoyment.
the peril of his Roonan, who was now alive oath I kept these things about me ooly to carry
out a plan that will bring a general in the Rebel rmy to the gallows.". I
"That lie won't do. I suspected you long I have now caught you in the pursuit of trea-
son. Corporal, are your men loadod? Well, son. Corporal, are your men loaded ? Well,
put this dog out of the way, by G-"? was spoken appalled the soul of Roonan. He attempted to speak, but was silenced by a blow
on the mouth, which nearly knocked him dowa Now clap him against the wall there. Corpomay see their aim. The unhappy wretch was dragged shrieking to the wall opposite Bradley, who sarv his
ghastly face convalsed, and coverd with the ray "Oh, great God, save me!" he yelled. "I ne hour for the love of hour, to send for Lieutenant Raymond, and ou will find I am telling the truth.
He continued praying and imploring to the whom oryed small soores at ths Roost, and were ef, devorring the scenem out in blood Brad Sirr tura to a man, evidently an officer, stasd-
ing beside him. He heard this nat ing beside him. He heard this man speaking in reply and recogrised the voice of Lieutenant
Dick. The viece was unfavorable to the "Lieutenapt Raymond knows nothing about you. This last lie seals your fate, and rids his Majesty of a rasoal who took, his gold, and then betrayed him to his enemies. Pray, you seoun.
drel, if you know how. Right face-Ready !" po road. The Toperaterush ifor lifo alon he road. The Toma Major calinly thok the
antementhome thand of tie corporal, and di-

