

His great master, Helmsrid, rejoiced heartily at this, and also at his more manly and mild behaviour at court, which his silent, inward sorrow helped him the more readily to acquire.

One day he went to Pietro's dwelling, holding in his hand his skates ready for use.

"There is nothing to wonder at. If I only use them to glide like an arrow over the ponds of the city! And a good piece of the Propontis I should think must be covered with ice, even if it does not freeze all over."

"It is just as if this country had no love for me. She either answers me with bad alluring songs, or she says nay to all I ask and beg of her."

He went to a window and looked wistfully up to the Pleiades, which were now rising in the darkening sky over the roofs of the city.

Suddenly Pietro stood still, seized his companion's arm, and cried out, "I am greatly deceived, or she yonder, in the colored turban, is the dumb maiden who brought us the picture of Isolda."

"She can only have gone down to the sea, or towards the church of St. Sophia. Take that away, brother, and I will take this, and he who can get sight of the strange figure, let him follow her unperceived to the house whither she goes."

Thiodolf had not gone far in the street which leads to St. Sophia's church, when he saw the colored turban again shine in the star-light, not far from him.

"Dear child," said Thiodolf, "thou canst express thyself most persuasively; but the happiness and welfare of my whole life bids me follow thee. I cannot leave thee unless I find her whom I seek; or, which all the gods forbid, thy path does not lead to her."

"Thou bold man of war, back! I am the Secret Helper." The shudder which had seized the youth at the midnight burial of Glykomedon passed over him now as if again called up.

"Who art thou, Secret Helper? and what hast thou to do with me?" "Who am I?" was the answer; "ask all Constantine. What have I to do with thee?—Bold man, thou wilt know it, alas, but too often!"

"Thiodolf turned away trembling inwardly, and meant to depart; but he felt the hand of the Secret Helper holding him back by his mantle.

"Thy solemn word of honor," answered the veiled figure, "that thou wilt never again attempt the same pursuit as to-day. It ill becomes a knightly warrior like thee."

While the two men were following their strange track, Malgherita, resting on the cushions of her sofa, slept, but her sleep was painful and bewildered.

Starting up from her troubled slumbers, she perceived with terror by the glimmering light of a lamp, the figure of a tall old man.

Piety flames it cast aloft, Then became a blackened heap. "He himself—that baron bold— To the fire his home resigned; Half impelled by grief and ire, Half by his determined mind."

"What, my grandsire, hast thou hid Here within these castle walls? Now the chilly morning air Whistles through these mouldering halls."

"Now the consecrated stone, Lo! the baron he hath broke; And the ancestor hath smelt Deadly fumes of flame and smoke."

"Hurrah! hurrah! up flares the fire, Down the ancient fortress falls! Would ye know what there is found? Seek it not! avoid the walls!"

"Off the baron's moody ghost Wandering through the courts doth go, Think he thou on Malgherita? Well thou know'st—what thou dost know."

Then the frightful figure drew some more discordant sounds from the lute, and went out with uncertain steps.

Pietro on his return found Malgherita in the shivering of a fever-fit. The soothing light of the next morning restored the terrified lady to her senses, but her mind was possessed with an abiding terror.

"It was also stated that the baron himself had kindled the fire in his nightly researches after the prophecy of his ancestor, and that he must undoubtedly have perished in the falling ruins of the dreaded arched walk."

REV. DR. CAHILL ON THE PHOENIX SOCIETY.

During the month of last December, before the Government had made even one arrest among the members of the Phoenix combination, it will be recollected by the readers of the Catholic Telegraph that the writer of the present article foretold literally the fate which has since that time befallen the wretched dupes of this insane confederacy.

These silly young men are not to be found in the army, or the navy, or the police, or the magistracy, or the grand jury, or even in the law officers of the Crown; no, not at all; their enemies, their deadly enemies, their most peridious enemies, are to be found amongst themselves. One of the most singular problems in Irish history is the treachery, the infallible treachery with which Irishmen of the highest as well as the lowest class, have in grave instances betrayed each other through all the unfortunate records of past ages.

I introduce these remarks and historical facts in order to give an additional warning against future illegal societies, future wild confederacies, as well as against the inevitable treachery of bribed accomplices. Those forewarned miscreants will, for one shilling, put their accomplices on a spit; and for eighteen pence turn them and roast them at the fire. And whether it is Judge Jefferies who presides, or Mr. Whiteside prosecutes, or the Tralee jury pronounces the verdict of guilty, the oath of the informer is believed. This is the warning which I give as the sincere friend of my poor suffering countrymen; founded on the imperishable records of past history; on personal experience; and on the proverbial inappreciable judicial severity in the premises referred to, of all the past governments of England.

It is not sympathy in the shabby revolutionary proceedings of Dan Sullivan and his insane party which have awakened the national indignation; not at all; it is the Orangeism of the prosecution; the stratagem of the packed jury; and the palpable penal virus of the official managers of the whole trial. The Earl of Kenmare may be uneasy in the same county with the jury which found Dan Sullivan guilty; and the Catholic Bishop of Belfast may feel unhappy as long as the Crown Prosecutors of the Derby Administration are permitted to conduct their penal proceedings as they have already done in the county Antrim.

should be felt by every man in the empire; and the public indignation should be raised to the highest point within the legitimate boundary of the Constitution.

Some of the most eminent liberal Protestants of Ireland, and several leading Protestant journals of England, have, in the strongest language, denounced the universal rejection of Catholics, to which Mr. Whiteside carried his privilege of challenge at the Tralee trial. Again, the Government organ, when interrogated on this point, some few days ago, in the House of Commons, replied, that the Attorney General received no such instructions from Lord Derby's Administration; so that outside and inside the Parliament: in the press on both sides the Channel; and in public and private liberal society, Mr. Whiteside is set down on all hands as the sole responsible actor in these Orange-colored trials.

I said just now that I would fain discharge the Government from all blame in these questionable trials. In the first place, the present Cabinet, argued by the Lord Lieutenant, have rendered important services to the interests of Ireland in establishing the Packet station in Galway; they have again given official sanction to our Catholic Military Chaplains at home and abroad; and they have granted, in conjunction with the Indian Government, a respectable annual stipend to our Bishops and Priests in the four Presidencies of the East.

Mr. Whiteside virtually declares that the Catholics of Kerry, Belfast, Cork, and elsewhere cannot be trusted on their oaths in a jury-box; and he further equally implies that the Protestants may be relied on to break their oaths in any case where Catholic persecution may be desirable. While in the same week, and under the same circumstances, Lord Eglinton condemns his first officer; and Lord Derby disowns his official conduct. Again, the grand jury in different parts of Ireland fill all the county institutions with Protestant servants or Orange subordinates, their salaries being paid from the Catholic taxes, while the head of the Government declares he never heard of this injustice, and is wholly ignorant of the penal exclusion of the Catholic candidates.

But the blood of Lucretia has at length been spilled: and the nation is likely to be thoroughly roused at the increasing audaciousness of these Souper officials; and at the misapprehended patronage of our public institutions. The great cases which are likely to bring the law officials and the Poor Law Commissioners to the right use of their senses have been started in Tralee and in Galway. The Catholics of Kerry are engaged in a solemn national duty; and the men of Galway have entered into a noble contest. The client of the Galway Catholics is the Rev. Father Peter Daly, who must be defended from annoyance and insult. There is not a city in Christian Europe; not a town in America, that would not feel honored to have Mr. Daly within their walls.

public censure (if merited), you are wanting to your own character as well as to the honest zeal which you are bound to employ against one of the worst growing judicial evils of Ireland. April, 1859. D. W. O.

IRISH INTELLIGENCE.

CATHOLIC DEMONSTRATION IN KERRY.—TRALEE, APRIL 12.—A meeting of the inhabitants of the county Kerry was held this day in the corn market of Tralee, for the purpose of protesting against the insult offered to the Catholics of Ireland by the conduct of the crown officials at the recent trial of Daniel Sullivan, in setting aside all the Catholic jurors on account of their religion.

KILKENNY CORPORATION.—TERRANT RIGHT AND THE BALLOT.—At the monthly meeting of the Kilkenny Corporation held on Monday, Dr. Campton, T.O., spoke as follows:—"I have been requested to call the attention of this council to questions of great public interest, which are at present occupying the minds of the people—namely, Tenant Right and the Ballot; and as these questions are not merely connected with the prosperity of every man in the community, whether professional or mercantile, I think I am only performing a simple duty towards all classes by introducing a question, the settlement of which cannot fail to be of national advantage."

The Catholic feeling of this county is in active operation in anticipation of the approaching elections. Five highly influential and numerously-attended meetings of the clergy and laity of the five deaneries of Clonyne and Coachford have, lately, been held in their various localities. Various resolutions were come to, and addresses made at these assemblies, the tone of the whole being in support of the popular interest, and the principle of Independent Opposition.

ADDRESS OF MR. GEORGE HENRY MOORE.—Mr. Moore has addressed the electors of the county of Kilkenny in the following terms:—"Follow-Countymen!—The intimation which I have received from men of high worth and estimation in your country will, I hope, absolve me from the imputation of presumption in soliciting your suffrages."

It is in contemplation, says the Downpatrick Recorder to apply to parliament for a bill to run a line of railway from this town to the main line of Newry, so that the inhabitants of the County of Down may have direct communication by rail with the metropolis.

THE SUM OF £1,205 HAS BEEN RAISED IN AID OF THE proposed memorial to the late Augustus O'Brien Stafford, M.P. The committee have contracted for the stone and timber work at Limerick Cathedral for £800, and for the stained glass for £400, which works are now in progress. About £400 more is required to complete the designs of the architect.

County Cork.—The Freeman boastingly says:—"In Cork county, with its sixteen thousand electors, all the candidates are Liberal. No nominee of the County Club has ventured even on an address. The struggle will lie between Mr. Scully and Mr. O'Grady for Sergeant Denay is perfectly safe, though he will have to undergo the troubles of a canvass and the expense of a contest."

County Westmeath.—Mr. Pollard Urquhart, who represented Westmeath in the Parliament of 1852, again presents himself to the electors. The re-election of Sir Richard Levinge is said to be certain. Should there be a contest, therefore, we apprehend it must be between Mr. Magan and his former colleague in the representation, Mr. Urquhart.—Longford Gazette.

THE REPRESENTATION OF TIPPERARY.—Two brief years have been numbered with the mysterious past, since The O'Donoghue came amongst us with nothing but the prestige of an honorable name; but there was a chivalry in his bearing, a dash of patriotic romance in his appeal to the people which at once enkindled a wild enthusiasm in his favor, his independence and honesty were instinctively felt, and he was warmly adopted by a trusting and a generous people.

There is yet no appearance of any practical opposition to the sitting member for Dundalk, says the Newry Examiner. Mr. Bowyer arrived in Dundalk on Thursday evening, and was escorted to Sibthorp's hotel by a large number of persons. A German band was in request, who discoursed some national airs. The honorable member addressed a large concourse of persons in vindication of his parliamentary policy, and was frequently cheered while doing so.

A PRETTY QUARREL AS IT STANDS.—There is a very fierce quarrel going on at present between two sections of the Irish parliamentary party of independent opposition—or, to speak more correctly, between Mr. George Henry Moore, whom some admiring friends amusingly call "the leader of the Irish people," and some journalists and others who have ventured to incur his wrath by defending the vote against coercion "mummary" Russell given by the oldest, ablest and honestest members of the Independent Opposition party. Our readers are aware that little Lord John, the petty, tricky, anti-Catholic, anti-Irish Whig lordling, introduced a resolution as an amendment to the Derby Reform Bill, with the sole object of putting the Derby Government out, and of getting in himself. Now, the Derby Government had solemnly promised the Irish independent members that they would introduce a Tenant-right bill immediately after Easter; and they held out hopes besides that a Charter would be given to the Irish Catholic University.

STREAM COMMUNICATION WITH THE SOUTH OF IRELAND.—Mr. J. Orrell Lever, M.P., the founder of the Galway line of steamers, and one of the directors of the South Wales Railway Company, met by arrangement on Thursday, at Milford Haven, a numerous and influential party of leading clergy, merchants, and ship owners in the county of Pembroke, and the boroughs within that county, for the purpose of developing measures to enlarge and establish the steam communication between South Wales and the South of Ireland, and also with London, Lisbon, and South America.

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DANIEL SULLIVAN OF BONANE.—KILKENNY, WEDNESDAY.—At a few minutes before nine o'clock this morning, Daniel Sullivan, of Bonane, arrived at the railway station in a covered car, escorted only by Constable Walker and two sub-constables. The manacles were removed from his feet before he left the car, but the handcuffs were retained. A number of the local constabulary were in waiting; but as no one expected that the prisoner would be removed in so short a time after his sentence, the only persons on the platform were the officials. He wore the dress of a convict, resembling that used by the paupers in some of our workhouses, but of a far inferior quality.

"NO QUARTER."—Immediately after the application of the Attorney-General for a postponement of the State Trials at Cork had been made and granted, an application to admit the prisoners to bail until the next assizes was put forward by the prisoners' counsel. It was opposed by the Attorney-General, on the ground that the Court of Queen's Bench was the proper place for such a motion; and, the Judge concurring, the application was refused. We believe there are few honorable and fair-minded men in the country who expected that the application, when