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D. & J. SADLIER & CO., CATHOLIC PUBLISHERS, 275, NOTRE DAME STREET, MONTREAL.

Will send, with pleasure, to any address, their 1875 School Book Catalogue, and Classified List of Catholic School Books and School Requisites, used in the different Colleges, Convents, Separate Schools, and Catholic Private Schools in the Dominion.

FINE ENGRAVING OF FATHER MATHEW. We take great pleasure in announcing the publication of a beautiful portrait of the GREAT APOSTLE OF TEMPERANCE. It represents him as he appears giving the TEMPERANCE FLASK; and below the Engraving is a facsimile of his handwriting endorsing this likeness of himself as "A CORROBORATOR."

TALES OF THE JURY-ROOM.

Emus in Jus. PLAUT. Pomilius, Act v. Dogberry. Are you good men, and true? Much ado about Nothing. BY GERALD GRIFFIN. AUTHOR OF "TALES OF THE MUNSTER FESTIVALS," ETC.

THE JURY ROOM.

"Sweet masters be at accord!"—As You Like It. It was during the Assize week of an important city in the South of Ireland, that a grave looking gentleman dressed in a sober suit of brown and Petersham top coat, was observed riding with a somewhat inquisitive air through the dense crowds who thronged the open space before the city and county Court-house. Everything in his appearance announced a person of good sense and prudence. His dress was neither too good for the road nor too mean for the wearer's rank as indicated by his demeanour; his hat was decent, but evidently not his best; a small spotted shawl folded cravat-wise, protected his throat and ears from the rather moist and chilly air of an early Irish spring. A pair of doe-skin caps, or overalls, buttoned on the knees defended those essential hinges of the lower man from the danger of contracting any rheumatic rust in the open air; while gloves of the same material and top boots neatly fozed, evinced in the extremities of the wearer's person the same union of economy, and just sufficient attention to appearances, which was observable in all the rest of his attire.

listened to. His eyes at length alighted on that of a middle-aged quiet-looking person, who sat on one side of the fire with half-closed eyes, a newspaper in his hand, and an expression on his countenance as if he was rather amused than interested by what was going forward. On hearing the stranger's question, he civilly laid aside the paper, and turning his person toward the fire, said with a smile: "It appears you are but newly arrived, sir, or you would have no necessity to ask that question." "You are quite right; I was never in the town before the last quarter of an hour." "That is evident by your knowing nothing of the affair which has kept the whole city and county likewise in a state of commotion during the last fortnight." "Bless me!—some conspiracy discovered?" "Not exactly."

to a landing place on which he could perceive several doors, leading in different directions. One of those by some unaccountable neglect stood ajar at the present moment. It would appear that if the grave-looking stranger had a fobible it was that for which the tender hearted wife of Bluebeard was so near forfeiting her life. The silence of the place, the mystery of so much bustle and confusion, and the tempting air of that which stood invitingly half open, provoked his curiosity with a degree of force which he had not firmness to resist. He pushed in the door. All was silent inside. The room had a bare, and scantily furnished appearance. A painted deal table stood in the centre, on which were scattered some paper, pens and ink. Near it, irregularly placed, stood one or two wooden forms and a few chairs. On the side of the chamber opposite to the door by which he had entered, was a window, dim with dust, which looked out upon the narrow and ill-paved back street of the city. A neglected, though still tolerable fire burned in the capacious grate. In one corner was a large press or double cup-board inserted into the wall, the upper portion of which was locked. Not so the lower in which the inquisitive stranger only observed a few acts of parliament in stiched covers, barony books, and some torn law papers. Near this stood an enormous basket filled with turf for the purpose of replenishing the fire.

personage arrived, the Foreman in the name of the Jury requested him to inform the judge that they had not been able to agree upon their verdict, nor was it likely they should do for a considerable time. He departed, and they awaited his return in almost unbroken silence. In a short time his footstep was heard ascending the small stair-case. "Gentlemen," said he, "his lordship desires me to tell you, that, such being the case, you must only make up your minds to remain in until you can agree upon what verdict you are to give. His lordship does not think proper to detain the court any longer at so late an hour." "Then we are to remain here all night, I suppose," exclaimed the Foreman. "If you should agree upon your verdict long before morning," continued the sheriff in the same sedate tone, every accent of which was drunk with a thirsty stillness, by all ears in the Jury Room, not excepting the pair "in the cup-board, his lordship is pleased to say that you can send word to his lodgings in — Street."

of the table equipage, when they should be no longer needed. In a few minutes his sonorous voice was heard resounding through the deserted streets to the customary burthen of "Oysters!—fine Burren oysters!—choice Burren oysters!" Supper now proceeded merrily, all party differences being forgotten in the flow of social glee which was set in motion by the good cheer which was so unexpectedly acquired. Often in the meantime did the unfortunate traveller call to mind the story of the highwayman and the first of the three beggars, and more than once was tempted to wish that the whole Jury had been sharers in their infirmity, in order that he might have an opportunity of partaking in the feast without detection. He had, however, a touch of the philosopher about him, which prevented his yielding to any useless repinings, and he contented himself with opening one of the doors of his retreat just so far as to enable him to see what was going forward, and to hear with more distinctness all that was said amongst the company outside.

(TO BE CONTINUED IN OUR NEXT)