# Bntivg Exaith 

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MONTREAL, FRDAY, FEB. 19, 1875
"What reward would you require ?" asked $O$ Cion-
nor.
a share, little or much, of angthing you may

NO. 27.

275, NOTRE DAME STREET HoNTREAL
Will send, with pleasure, to any ddress, their 1875 School Book Catalogue, and Classified List of Catholic School Books and sohool Requisites, used in the diferent chools, and Catholic Private Schools in the Dominion CVING OF FATEER MATHEW.
 Tmorzanco:
It reprosentis him as ho appears giving the Trec
 lit has boen gotten yp at a verr great oxpense and cmit of Pather Masthem that has ever been pub It in printed on heary plate paper
nochea, and will frame 22xxi8 ninchen. Pago omix ONE DOLLA
Tumperance Societeleas and congregations in TALES OF THE JURY-ROOM,

## Samus in jub.

Daghenty. Are you good men, and true?

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BTGGERALDGEIFFIN
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THES EECOND JURYMAN'S TATE.
THE ATORY-TELLER AT FAULT.

 nd not only that, but the orther lhag also was before these ixtcuen impostors that pretended to treas for you, not one of ther shall
 hist male be prepared on the instant, for you and Thyidener the house and wore followed by the
ant phyicians who shortly after came limping scrose the throshold. However, whilo yac eocha
was oxdoring the luaquat, an attendant ran to tell
hap thet the Ulotar doctor wat runnlag down the iil, whlohe aloped a way from the door, faster than a so muoch warprised at his abryut. departure, that he
nade theoe lines, which were often repeated after
 If the doctori of Ulister hare all the eame breeding,
Pwere fther they stuck to their capping and bleed.

Meanwbile, the Story-toller and his atrange mass
tor foum themselves on a wild neath in sligo
 od saluted 'him:
And you likerfise,", replise the monarch, " what
 anongot your forcee ?"

 "You know", repled the king, "that a moinarch raght always to be ready to redress the glightebs
rievance of bia sabiject. Now it appened ithat

 now returing with the spoile, a portion of whioh 1
lintend to boto ow on tho poor woman who loet hior

 inn there ase, pariple belle, all orar it

while I aras with you ${ }^{\text {, }}$ replied the Giolla De.
"Agroed, excleimed the cking.
 The king proceoded, and
M Munter, notilil he reanched his nown do of the mea he arrived before any of his retinue. As he did so,
he perceived the Giolla De, and the stary-teller
again by his side. Wearied from the fatigne of the oxpedition, afler welcoming them ho kntered
shieling by the waygide and thlled for drint shieling by the wayeide, and callod for a drink. I
Fas broght, and te drank it off without even think
ing of the Gioll ing of the Giolia De.
In man
sorry
to see you forget your agreement;, "Do you call that trife a breach of my agree
ment 7 " said the king.
 Ah replied the Giolla De, "it is trifes that
show the mind. You went to war for a bagket and
you call a cap of wine a trille." And he immediate-

The wrong a king doth, ware it huge as a mountali
He weighs it nomore than a drop from the fon ontain The wrong a king suffers, though light as a bubble
Sends fools to the slaughter, and kiogdoms to

 The instant be had uttered these lines the Caol
Riava and the Story.teller vanighed from the syet of OConor, who looked around for them in vasin in
all directions. But mant astonished him sitll mor
 could anything bo found throughout the mole
army bot an old basket, whiok the connaught To
man

 moment happened to be sitting at hig own door, in
the midsof hhis fritens and dependants. The cho
Riswa drew near, dreased in the same rattered gar ments
in his
his hand
"Bavo you, Thadr O'Kelly", gald the Caol Rinua.
"And you likewle," repliod Thady, "from whence
do you come ?"
"From the
the Cool Riava.
"What lis your
 Fill pariorm a trick for you"
"I do promice oun" zaid Thady.
The Caol Riara then took thre
The Caol Riara then took three small suvens on gaid he rould blow out the milddle oze and lesp
 that the breath the
garily thke the two others algo.
Rowever, the Cao
 and then blew away that which was in the midade.
C"There's at trick for you, Thady 0 'Kelly," sald the
Cool Riaxa. "I declares to my heart," sald Thady, "rifs a good
ons." And he pald hum the fivo piaces of silver.,
 "If you gave mo hail what you have him, III en
gage Id perform the same tick as well as he did
It.
 Traster succeed in angything he attemptedn $n$ Thady commanded him to proceed, and the follow
placed three nibechn on his hand, and laying his to
fingers on the outade onea was about to blow amas that it the centre. Eowever, ha had scarooly don
go much, when his two fingers went dorn througi
the palm of his hand in such a manner that the tip
 Che plaoe and healed it,
"Wrill, waid he, " you perceive that everything it
not easy that looks so. But if you, Thady O'ITelly not easy hat hooks so. Bat if you, Thady O'Kelly for you as good is tho last."
"You shall have them."
"Do you bee $m y$ two eass?" gaid the juggle chrnating hig head forware."
"What a
"how they are " sald Thady, " to be gure We do", "Will, will you give me five pieces, if I stir on
of my eart without stirring the other?
 noving the whole scalp of your heend, and then bot mugt more.together.,
The juggler put 'pp has hand, and catching bold
of une enr tirired it.


 Bo zory gre, he put up his band and atirred his ear,




 her Hife at Aster's or Pauxhall. He nest took out
a greyhound, which ha p paced on the thread in ilike
manner, when the animal strotched aray after the hare with as mach zest and security as if both wero "No Oarragh of Kildare on a March morning.

 re long, and I'm arrald you'll fall asleep on the
way and 'let the hound eat the hare." -rid than is not a more active man in the know you now," gild the fat man m
" Dp Fith You then," aid the juggier, " but I warn
ou if you lot my hare be killed, I 'll cat of your
 oon disappeared.
the Caol Rlaya said
" 1 'm a fraid tha
our fat friend has fallen is asleep."
Saring the hare, and that Saying this, he began to wind the thread and
found the case as hhed sugpected it to be, the fat man fast asloep, and the greyhound with the last
morsel of the hase betwoen his teeth. Re imme-
diately drew his sword and cut off the young man's
 In that manner under his root
"If fite grieres poun sild the

hnnesg, ${ }^{\text {n }}$,
So anjing, he placed the head upon the shoulden
gain and healed them, bat in such m manrer that
be countennace looked the wrong way, allor which

If acy man anga I have wronged him theroby,


The Onol Biapa had scarcely yiterod thoos lines
whon he and the Story-teller diappeared, nor condd any person present tell whether they had flown into
tho air or The nuxt place tha Story-teller found fhymesilf with
 continually asking for bis favorito Story-teller; while


 ngig the attention which he
"Whin they concluded:
" Ill tell you that;", repilied the Chal Riava. "Were
ou ever Ilstening to a cat puring orer a boll
"I often heard it," repilied tho chief musicien.
"Or did you ever hear a parcel of beetles bauzi

"I did often," sald the chief musician, who we married man," said the Caol Risiva, "I'd rather be
"Well then, "You to any of them than to your musio."
"Yusiont ragamnafin," gald the cbief masi-
tan, "it well becomes you to express yours

 draving hit srord made a blow at the Onol hiar a,
but inoted of triking him, he wounded one of hial but inotead of striking him, he ..Wounded one of his
own party who retured the blop forthith; and in
a littie tume the whole band of municiani were en. saged in mortal contilot one with another. While awoke the king, , who had been taling a nap while
the music plaged. "What's the matior ?" gaid the bing.
". The harpers that are murthering "lenge your majesty "Please mel", cried the king of Lienstor, u itt
doeas not please me. They ought to be saticied
ith murdering all he muil in my Nith murdering
out murdering th
ayg his majest









 telling him aboat his brothe
 They dd as he recommended, snd the same scen Was repeated three times over, and cach time some
near friend or favorrite kingman of tho king wien
manged instead of the Caol Riava. By this time

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 and
 tion ind and poet, a man and bos wife, woen mather and an
only child, after which ho apoke there lin $\theta$ : He \#ho ce
poses,
Mne He up





 and .


 and
 And




 Ros










 nnd relate it from beginning to end, bolore he wen
to gleep. Thio 8 toryj telle obeyd, ad when he


 rolled as follows :-

When fllled with theoghte of life's roung day, Aloné In dirtant ollmei wi roim,
and year'on' your has roill aray,
 ot chen at'evening' i dilentihour,





With alterd eyan his nutive bhore And tread those lonesome scenea again When first he know those ruitid bovite, And hearn in overy pesing gale
Some best afection's dfing wail.
III.
Oh, Eas, what eppll of power serene
Can oheor that hour of sharpest paia And turn to peace the anguifh keena Thal depplier rounds becsues in v
Tis not the thougt that glory won,
Of hoarded told or pleanares grne ;
 These torn to gold, the rapours dun,
That close on life's descendlug aun.


 striving to contributo to your innocont catartain
 eglecting any honourable ocanhon of avodilios
their expendituro. I 1 will therefore endeavour to imitate than oxmanple of our worthy Foremann, koping
you will bear in mind, that a mau can only do his beat in your service." pany to this favourable proposition, aftor which the
third JJuryma revumed biis seat, and commecoed
his narratye in the follo ing

THE THIRD JURYMAN'S TATES: the EnIGET WITHOUT REPROAEH.

Honour that in over living,
Honour that is ever giving;
Bonour that seo all and knows,
Both the ebbs of man and flowis
Honour that rewarcis the best,

CHAPTER
At the tlme when Francin the Firat of heroio. me-

 dream of Consiotar, leaving the Milonomot, which
 moro than what his mather badd alruady woop, found it
 whon the ardour of the men mas reatrloted to purely.
defenaliva measures, than it hal bet whep thy
rode triumphant on the very ridge ol conquast, with








$\qquad$

| $\substack{\text { gade } \\ \text { Adm } \\ \text { aroee } \\ \text { inte } \\ \hline}$ |
| :--- |


posal of his
of the camp
"What







 Eriorous Hoss.



