## 2 THE TRUEWMNESS ANB CATHOLC CHRONCLE JUKY $24,184$.

 and to the honor of the Holy Scripture !" $\mid$,
Hardiy had these exolamations of encourage ment esoaped his lips, When, suiting his word to the deed, like a furious tampest he burst
forward and dashed, upor his rearing steed, into the very eentre of the Miusselmen; right shord iato the ranks of the infidèls, every stroke
telling its awful tale of instant death! ${ }^{\prime}{ }^{3} \mathrm{But}$ sion, too soon, the strength of the Catistian effects of the opiate of whioln they had partaken. The men were paralijed and anable
to mithstand the incessant attacks of the ngile Turks These were not slow to perceive and
take adpantage of the weakened condition of take advantage of the weakened con chion forcess with his trusty, squira, was still bravely contendigg against ner in the midst of the Saraoens.
kime leader of the band mockingly cried:
The tians have been defeated by the stratagem of a irie believer. You have become intoxisated
with the contents of a bottle which oue of us
dropped in order to take revenge for a wound reoeived in a former skirmish. We knew that
you do not rcfase any kind of beverage, and,
by Allah, you have been caught in the snare
 B) He then turned deferentially to Count Walte "I admire your valor, Christian! But the
Bashaw of Damasous, to whon we mill conduct You, You have killed his only son."
The lender of the infidels then gave orders Th bind the prisoncrs two by two upon the captook its way through the descrerds madcus.
The Bushiw, an old man of three score,
with silvery white hair and bcard, ordered the captured Franks 40 be brought before him.-
He surreyed the stainly form of the Christian Warrior with a lopy looks, and spoplet, I might
"By Mahomet, our greas prop
have you executed forthwith, surderer of my only, dear son. But that would not be sati
fying my revenge ; you would be at rest i
the grave while my heart is continually to the grave while my heart is contioually to
tured by the remembrance of my beloved heir.
geterefore, if you live, as my slave, you may your wife and ciild whom you never shall behold again as sure as I am a descendant of th
great Prophet."
But withtifirless candor Walter retorted,
"In the hent of the fieccc combut who will ask for








 Mind






















## Nom <br>  










 and
 and















THE BEGINNING OF TEE END.






## 

## o many things which are freting and transiton there ib one kingdom, differing initits origin and con- stitution from all the rest in the world but not of it









 den
 Men


 and

## 








## 
















## 







##  <br> 

## 


 ernonent, thongh generally too proad to remeamber
good sorvie, yst so far acknowledged Fitzgerald's
merits, that they paid his fine and crected hima abro-
net.
$\qquad$ cruetties were universh, that they prased an sct of
indemnity for tiem. From Dorry to Tipperary,
from Tipporary to Cork, such scenes were enacting

 "Enclish idecas"
What Irishman but remembert the death of Peter
Neil Crorles, Elain in arms at Eilclaoney Wood, Neil Cronlef, Blain in arms at Eilchone Whood,
in the county of Cork, on the 3lst of March, 186i-
ams taken up through the rancour encel
 Fatber Peter O'Neil (for ris account is in print),
fter blating that he mas arrested on secrett tales of






 hiey had red jackets on," gn
pied rendy for him, he eigned
he deserved what ho mot"


Remember, Yribhwimen of Ireland, Englan
mpricn


But to return to Father Peter ONNeil.
not hanced, but relensed after five years
ment. His
alle farmar
a'vell


