# CAMLSLE 




|  |  | This wns partly beoau'se henrted mon in theworld, and partly becnuse be never forgeta friend who did |
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| $\left\{\begin{array}{l}\text { knows whats what God help mol I've little } \\ \text { good of a hubind bariing tho nawel Aro ge }\end{array}\right.$ |  |  |
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| sure Black Nell's in the stable?' Tbe spousenodded. "Thecow nad the calf had they fresh |  |  |
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| $\begin{aligned} & \text { truthe, so disagronble, that a gevere ibtorm } \\ & \text { would have followed, had not Norah otepped } \end{aligned}$ |  |  |
|  |  |  |
| up to her father and whispered in higear, aI dont think the stabledoor is fastened. Mrs. |  |  |
| $\begin{aligned} & \text { Clary onught the soand; and innogentledtarmis } \\ & \text { orderod her husband to attend to the conforts } \\ & \text { of Black Noll. } \end{aligned}$ |  |  |
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| That'a like my own clitd, nlways ofheerful,mobserved the mother, as the father and dauga-ter closed the door. |  |  |
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| 'Dear futher,' began Norah, 'it isn't ajtogeth-rabout the stablé I wnited ye, but-ibat'- |  |  |
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| $\left\{\begin{array}{l}\text { but the priest anid something to you to duy } \\ \text { about-SIorris Donovan? } \\ \text { 'Yes, darlinfo, and about yerself, my sfecet }\end{array}\right.$ |  |  |
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| 'Did you spents to mother about it?" |  |  |
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| bad, and just pretenil to take in gudden dislike |  |  |
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| self up. <br> self up. .No, I wont <br> - Facher, dear, you don't undersmad,' baid |  |  |
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| yer own way. : True for ye, Norry my girl, truefor yo ; 'mer <br> Lupver thought of that before s', napholate |  |  |
|  |  |  |
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| stay; aisy, aisy!' he re-commenced'"how amI to manage? Sure the priest himself will beisere to-morraw moraing early; and he's ont. |  |  |
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| upoh a station now,' so there's no spenkingwith him; he's no way quick, either; we'll |  |  |
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| $\left\{\begin{array}{l}\text { "Leave it to me, dear.fnther-leave it all to } \\ \text { me!" exilaimed the nimated girl; 'only } \\ \text { pluck upa spirit, and whenever Morriu's name }\end{array}\right.$ |  |  |
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| heart, futher-only from the teeth out.' When they re-ontered, tho frest builed po- |  |  |
| $\begin{aligned} & \text { tatoes sent a warm curling stenm to the vory } \\ & \text { rafters of the lofty kitchen, thoy were poured } \\ & \text { out into a large wicker dish, nod on the top of } \end{aligned}$ |  |  |
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| the pile rested a plate of onarse white antt;noggins of buttermills were fille 1 on the dres-aer; nad onfa small round table a wloth was |  |  |
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| spread, nad fome delf plates awniting the more delioate reptst fhich the farmer's wife was |  |  |
| Leemel preptiny.t. |  |  |
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| rah, as she dres her whecl tovards lier, andemployed her firy fuot in "whirling it "ound.'Plaguy snipens,' she replied-bits o' bog |  |  |
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| ohickens, that ye've alvays suoh a fanoy for ;Barnoy Leary kilt them himaelf.''SoI did,' said Barney, grioning, 'nnd thai |  |  |
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| stick with a hook of Morris Donovan's, is the finest thing in the world for knooking 'em |  |  |
| $\left\{\begin{array}{l}\text { down.' } \\ \text { 'If Morria Donornn's stick touched them, } \\ \text { they shant come here,' suid the fnrmur, }\end{array}\right.$ |  |  |
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| Ing his little table such a blow with his olench:ed hand as to make not only if, but Brs. Clary |  |  |
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| And why so, proy ? neked the dame <br> 'Because nothing of Morris's, let alona Mor <br> is minself, вhall come into this house, replied |  |  |
|  |  |  |
| ris initaself, thall come into this house, replied Clary; the's not to my liking anybow, and |  |  |
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| proceeding to distribute the garbry birdeens, <br> when to hor astonishment her usually thme |  |  |
| bord itboontents into Ghe tlames; the good woming notunlly gtood |  |  |
|  |  |  |
| hghast. The calm, howopet, was not of long duration, She soon rallied, apd oonmonoed Lostilitite. 14 How daro you, ye spalpeep, throw |  |  |
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| sido of the road tio walke on, Thit toat the 'yios |  |  |
| Nout |  |  |
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| you honitive |  |  |
| ibig epdpes, Norah nttempted to apait het mother but Clary, lirtog ther up, somowha |  |  |
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| mothey but Clary after the fastion of no eaglo raisipg a golden |  |  |
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## CARUISLE:




$\qquad$ Tratredicicie

