DERRY.

BY CHARLOTTE ELIZABETH. THAPPER Y-Continued.

It was upon the 18th day of April that the dethroned menarch met his guenty unlooked for repulse before the walls of Borry; and the next may beheld him this hely day; dissuade them." on the road towards Dublin, there to save in the silent but busy work of of him. fensive and defensive preparation. Bryan was incessantly occupied among the citizens and soldiers, both of whom received with deference the suggestions of his intelligent and judicious mind. In his perambulations, Magrath. was always at hand, and evidenced the sincerity of his good-will by furnishing many valuable hints, both in the way of information and precaution, for his in the Lord. master's benefit; but Bryan remarked feelings coincided.

"How I long for the Sabbath!" exclaimed Letitia, as the evening preceding it closed it. "We shall all assem- havoe into our streets!" ble in the house of God, and raise the united voice of supplication."

"And set up our Ebenezer," added her mother.

"And will my dear Ellen likewise venture?" asked Bryan.

"Oh yes, brother dear; these two courts of the Lord's house, too; and I have a sort of fearful curiosity to pass through the street, and look upon the how precious it is to have the Lord for a very present help!"

"May it be a Sabbath of peace!" said the old lady; and she looked at Bryan, whose downcast eyes spoke little of encouragement to her hope.

a sortle from the walls on the morrow, overflowed with thankful delight. as the planting of a large gun very near distinction.

mit their cause unto the Lord of Hosts; tainty that havoc was indeed begun. these were so numerous, that a success The single piece of ordnance planted livelong day, and cries of terror, and fresh crowd of worskippers still asfear His name.

devotion; in others, it seemed rather to the horrors of a siege. expressive of impatience; and in many, The citizens of Derry, close pent within its narrow bounds for more than four months, already bore the marks of features of those homeless wanderers, 'em?" to whom the sacred senson more forcibly no more.

weeping mother, as she passed through though they went to certain death, and enabled to respond. It is the Lord, let the churchyard, "that my daughter their return welcomed with cries of Him do as seemeth Him good." lies buried. Just such a tender yew joy. But in our home, I trust, we shall tree was beginning to bud above her find that the Lord Himself is giving "have I not ever told thee that His grave; ah, little did I think that strength according to their day." stranger eyes should watch its growth, or stranger hands tear it from the sod, a little puzzled. where I must never hope to lay my bones beside her!"

lost, and gone-gone for ever-

heard her: "kay not that all is gone, tered, scarcely soothed his own bosom opposing rubbish." The allusion to while He remains whose love for sin- at the moment. ners took the sting from death, and But the word of the Lord is sure, and repose."

sounded the word of promise and of could have done. estimable privileges filled each heart; love had been bestowed on Bryan. while compassion for him added fervor did they long to share with him the and the Lord sent peace." abundance of God's treasury.

more ducidedly warlike than fully as Peace, to stilly A Tale of the Revelution, spiritually minded auditors, there was or one of the saints, I'm thinking." were about to sally forth and attack the every breath.

concert further measures for the re- welf, with one or two others, attempted upon his our, in that language so unut-

against us; and many a cry will ascend in vain for those who hallow it not."

ly anticipate a contest of a week."

struck the market house.

quiet days have refreshed me, and I Crisod" (the Saviour Jesus Christ) met his heart the love of souls. One such feel quite strong. I long to tread the his ear, and ascertained that the words scene is never to be forgotten; and, preparations, and to be made to feel tention; while Basil, with looks of unmembering Erin, and His servants take sistible garb of his own tongue.

seemed to menace a hostile attack. without the walls, and after a fierce tongue they call "the story of peace," The design was deprecated by those combat the party came back victorious, and what shall instrumentally convey alone who preferred the santification bearing the dead bodies of an officer to many a one among them the rich of the day to the pursuit of a possible and several privates, who, a few hours gift of joy and peace in believing. May advantage, and it may readily be be- previously, had left the town in confi- the blessing of the Highest prosper lieved that their voices were faint and dent expectation of a triumphant re- their work! few, compared with the clamors of the turn. They were hastily interred; and "How beautiful the language is when many who thirsted for vengeance and while the military exulted in the com- Christ is the theme!" observed Letitia. parative insignificance of their loss, a "In what language can the name of The morning came, and to the cathe- dark foreboding overcast the minds of Jesus sound unwelcome?" asked Maidrai all repaired who desired to com- many, with a sad experimental cer- colm, who entered as she spoke. "The

sion of congregations filled the pile, a on the opposite side of the water had groans of anguish, have mingled with inflicted little damage on the town; but its roar; but, powerful above them all, sembling as others departed; and now, at less than half that distance, the name of Jesus has prevailed, to amongst them the family of M'Alister four others commenced their dreadful still the throb of many a bursting sought the Lord with hearts united to greeting from a different quarter, and heart, and soften to a prayer of resigna-It was awful and affecting the still- the tiles, crashing the window-panes, for the faith of Israel's King! "Thereness that reigned over the dense popu- and rattling through the streets, killed fore will not we fear, though the earth lace on the morning of that day, some, inflicted wounds on many, and Thronged as they were, the streets yet struck terror into all. On the second wore the character of Sabbath solem- day after this, some mortar pieces nity, and the very sentinels appeared to being added, the besiegers threw bombs God of Jacon is our refuge." soften their measured tread as they from them; which, by their notsy excast a frequent look to the azure sky; plosion, increased the panic tenfold with some, the upturned gaze bespoke among those altogether unaccustomed

"Now, your honor," said Magrath, it indicated an anxious observance of as with Bryan he bent his course togoing home tonight."

"Why not?"

"Is it today, sir?" asked the other,

Bryan explained to him the promise, "She is better there," replied a young pression on his mind. Bryan's heart the ear, but now mine eye seeth thee." woman, the wildness of whose pallid was indeed oppressed with a grievous -Aged pilgrim," turning to Basil, looks contrasted with the melancholy weight; not for that the instruments of "can you buffet this storm, so nearly at gloom of the former speaker. "Better destruction had now and again crossed the journey's end?" in a grave—any grave—than living to his own path—for himself he had no weep over all that was loved, and is fear; but faith was sorely tried in re- see young trees well rooted by its blast, gard to those so dear, and the consols- and tender blades of corn may peep "Oh, nof" said Letitla, who over- tions which his lips spontaneously ut- forth when the whirlwind has scattered

sweet to the ears of Christ's little flock more touching than the wildest distress inheritance."

peace! Magrath had accompanied "And isn't the life frightened out of he added, "Brother, can you claim a through the streets, and another bomb main, uncle." them to the door, and as he turned ye, then?" was Magraths first inquiry, portion here? can you join us in the from it a deeper sense of their own in- lafter the silent welcome of thankful glorious anticipation; and utter with the noise subsided, Malcolm spoke: dainfully; but the Lady interposed, feeling and emphasis, he read the

"We've been sadly frightened, into their intercessions, and carnestly deed,"answered Ellen; "but we prayed, coldly.

"Wars and fightings without," added

The prescher took for his text as the Lady, "but peace within. Know Magenth, yet more solited, as he heat over the shell; Magenth reseated himself, and comanimating promise of deliverance, and yes, Magrath, who walked the billows something about the Catholic church. "said she not inst night, that the Lord monced a story which, divested of exthough the tenur of his discourse was of the rearing sea, and bade them; "Out open ye for an obstinate papied." Himself had taught her, whitee tenuess matter, may thus be stated:

his granimother's attention to some Irlah; while Magrath, his mouth half pretty bends to tell?" military men who were hastening to open, and his eyes dancing with a peat the church. He told her that they and pleasure, gave varnest heed to and he left the house.

Has the reader ever witnessed the "It is impossible. Malcolm and my- the sublime truths of Scripture fall digest it." path been too frequently crossed, and have been converted in half the time. "Then mark my words. This desse your step arrested, by the plaintive. The word of promise was then laid They must then learn what it is to love of Christ rule in your heart, you lines: put confidence in princes, rather than have, according to your means, supplied their necessities; but few, indeed, The culverin planted by the enemy in this age of missions, have bethought that the measures which he seemed to now discharged its heavy shot-the themselves of pursuing a missionary approve were strictly defensive; and in first which passed into the town-and work at their own doors, by the acthis, though on different grounds, their that shot, whizzing over their heads, quisition of that tongue in which the stammering mendicant could be as "Messenger of wee," said the Lady, fluent, as eloquent, as you in your "how many of thy fellows shall bring native English. Make but the inquiry, and you shall wonder at the result Basil had remained at home indis- And if you would be kindled into zeal posed; and Bryan, softly ascending to on behalf of these poor outcast victims his little apartment, was struck at of a gross delusion, so far as means can hearing the old man's voice, with tones do it, go forth among them where they of solemn earnestness, addressing an- congregate, and take with you one who other in the Irish language. He paused is versed in the Celtic dialect, bearing as the name of "Slaveigheora Iosa in his hand the Word of Life, and on were those of Scripture. Softly enter- blessed be the God of the friendless! ing, he beheld Magrath, his face buried such scenes shall erelong be more frein his hands, in an attitude of fixed at- quent in our land, for the Lord is respeakable animation, was setting be- pity to see her children in the dust of fore him the pure gospel in the irre- spiritual death. Yes, thrice blessed be His name! there are young and accom-Bryan withdrew unperceived, to com- phished women at this moment intently municate the glad tidings below stairs; studying those characters so little and "Blessed Bedell!" burst from the known-so grossly undervalued-for In fact, it had been decided to make lips of the old lady, while her heart the sacred purpose of imparting to these poor wandering beggars, these But far other work was going on perishing immortals, what in their own

thunder of war has rolled about us this

their balls continually rebounding from tion the scream of wild dismay. Oh, be removed, and though the mountains be carried into the midst of the sen'for, 'The Lord of Hosts is with us; the

> "Ah! but He is with us now in anger," said Ellen, "to afflict and destroy,"

Malcolm loozed earnestly on her, and repeated, "The mountains shall depart, and the hills be removed; but my kindness shall not depart from thee, neither the weather, as though a few gathering wards the house in the evening of that shall the covenant of my peace be reclouds would have marred some design. day, "I'm altogether not agreeable to moved, saith the Lord that hath mercy on thee,"

"No," said Mrs. M'Alister, "that "Oh, sir! but it's the ladies that will covenant cannot fail. Hitherto I have pining imprisonment and protracted be frightened to purpose now. And, trembled and feared, and thought that care; while deeper anguish sat on the the sowls! what comfort can we give my very heart would burst assunder whenever it came to this awful climax. "The very sight of us will bring com- But the day is come, and with it grace recalled the memory of happy Sabbaths fort to them, Magrath; for I have sufficient to the time of need. Those gone by, where their place knew them marked this day, while carnage has dreadful bombs, ss they exploded in my been in our streets, that those who go hearing-even they have seemed to "It is in such a spot as this," said a forth are followed by lamentations as utter, 'Fear not,' and my weak spirit is

"My daughter!" exclaimed the Lady, faithfulness could not fail?"

"Yes, mother; but it is the Lord who tells me now."

"Happy experience!" said Malcolm. but it seemed not to make much im- "I have heard of thee by the hearing of

> "Ay, sir: and I bless God for it, Magrath was evident.

"All's well!" uttered the night-guard victory from the grave. Come unto gratefully did he acknowledge it; for as they passed the door; the explosion cloud, that glided like a distant wing plete; only a selection." Him-for the weary and the heavy- they found the little party calm beyond of a bomb followed, and then Malcolm athwart it. laden shall there find welcome and all human expectation; and such a holy responded, "All's well! sin is pardoned, character of resigned submission sat on salvation is secured, and the children Arranged within the building, how every countenance, as rendered it far of the promise scaled to their eternal forms, and he burst into tears.

assured conviction, that all is well?"

"How obdurate!" observed Malcoim. man thrown among strangers, when may be blessed to his soul. Let him quired for Magrath.

"Yes, though I walk in death's dark vale, Yet will I fear none ill;

For thou art with me, and thy rod

And staff me comfort still. When Letitia retired with her mother to their little sleeping apartment, she stooped to look through the window, which nearly touched the ground, "How beautiful, mamma, is this night! The moon shines sweetly, and Lough Foyle cances like quicksilver below. Is it not strange that, under such a sky, men should prepare to dye those peaceful waters with blood? With the words that we have heard tonight, warm on my memory, methinks I could go forth to yonder camp, and proclaim, to the foes who seek our lives, 'Peace on earth; good will towards men. 12

"My child, it is the love of God, shed abroad in our hearts by the Holy Ghost, that disarms all bitter and resentful feelings. Come, Letitla: let us pray for them; for they know not what they

They kneeled in prayer, and peacefully composed themselves to rest, conversing for a while on the glorious privilege of God's children, so exquisitsly set forth in the psalm, which Letitla again recited.

The gray tint had not visited the darkened east, when a bomb broke through the garret roof, and falling on the bed, rolled thence to the window. which it forced from its frame, and exploded loudly in the street.

But those twe quiet sleepers awoke not; without a pang they had passed into eternity.

CHAPTERY VI.

In the crowded state of the city, it was needful to commit with all speed to their last earthly resting-place the bodies of the siain; and scarcely had tried in such a school, he was well "I was a wild gossoon," continued fitted for the office; and his gentle Magrath, "but I did my duty by the the agonized survivors of M'Alister's race a competent time allotted to enshroud the forms so tenderly beloved, ere they were pent up in the narrow receptacle that sufficed for both-one coffin was prepared-one grave was dug -and ere yet the shell received its lid. a crowd of weeping friends bemmed in the individuals, who, stationed close around the shattered bed, gazed upon those lineament, as uninjured and as calmly soft as when slumber first stole over them. The Lady's heart was rent beyond the power of her strong mind, and stronger faith, to sustain without a struggle that convolsed her frame; while the tearless stupefaction of poor Ellen, as she hung upon her brother's shoulder, appeared more pitiable still, upon himself to lead the conversation, But Bryan's trial was perhaps the hardest, for nature strove in his bosom against the subduing grace of God, and ly prepared. raised a cry of wrath and vengeance. Shane's grief was frantic, and his passionate lamentations woke a responsive chord in many a breast, for there were childless mothers by, and widowed brides, and orphaned children. The fugitives who had sought shelter in half-sheet of paper, closely folded up, Derry had each some tale to tell that would have claimed an eminence in grief; and the stream of selfish sorrow now flowed afresh in the contemplation | held towards Basil, at the same time of another's woes.

Up to this period, Malcolm had not been apprised of the event; but he now appeared, led by vague rumor; and, ments, ascended to the spot. His press perusal. "It is my own," he said. ence occasioned a movement throughout the party, whose sobs and mouns other masters." redoubled as they opened a passage for him to the coffin

"See there!" said Bryan, moving his elenched hand towards it.

"And see there!" responded Malcolm, as he pointed to the broken roof, through which was visible a portion of the deep blue sky, and a little fleecy Corinthians," said Basil, "but not com-

But while other eyes were raised to same?" asked Magrath, addressing mark, his own fell again on the lifeless | Shane.

The firing at this time became more Then, suddenly addressing Magrath, rapid; and whizzing balls passed exploded at a short distance. When "Maybe it is, sir," answered Magrath, them; for what hallelujahs, what music fort is contained in the words which beginning: As mar on Geedna bhiai oldly.

of heavenly harpings, now surround connected with them can be uninterestend of the chapter.

To be Continued. of the Lamb! Oh, blessed confession!" ing."

He is all-all sufficient."

tion in Irish, rushed from the room.

of many, borne to its grave.

homeward path.

to his own made him start away.

carefully filling in the last earth.

"Bryan, for mercy's sake, what is all this?"

"My there."

and his tears flowed.

too may have life."

It was indeed a struggle of no ordinfound an invaluable comforter. Long immoderate grief. representations on behalf of poor Bryan, appearance of Ross, and his undiswith marked kindness in her tone, invited him to approach the fire.

moan, rocking himself to and fro on

After the evening meal, scarcely marked by a whisper, Magrath took after, the day?' says my father. and in so doing, displayed a wisdom and delicacy for which they were hard-

Slowly disengaging from his neck a please St. Patrick; and is it narrow tape, he took from it what appeared to be a scapular, such as the wear; It seemed bulky; and with a penknife he carefully ripped it open. A was then discovered; the marks of age tom of the ould papers. having been much in use- This he advancing the candle, and asked him, "Do you know it, sir?"

An exciamation of wonder, and of delight too, bespoke an immediate hastily passing the deserted apart- recognition, as Basil commenced the

"True for you, sir; but it has had

"To me it is scarcely legible now." observed Basil; "but well I know the contents, a part of the Irish Scriptures." Magrath took it, and deliberately

commenced reading it, to the no small surprise of his auditors. "It is the fifteenth chapter of first

lete; only a selection."

"Will I tell you how I got that took couldn't beat much of that into

"No, no! don't bother; will it bring back them that are gone?"

"Maybe it will comfort them that re-

"Comfort is it!" uttered Shane, dis-"All is well; ay better than well with saying, "Proceed. Magrath. All com- whole passage, from the 42nd verse, of heavenly harpings, now surround you now hold in your hand, and nothing

epseciated Share: "haven't we enough | ing is the pledge of never-emiting life?" His grandfather, Dennis O'Connegher, corded with the feelings of his "It was Jesus Christ, or the virgin, of the Catholic church cutside) What Then, in a strain of triumphant when a very young man, had made one classic it knowling the houses about our praise, he rendered thanks for the view of the party most active in persecuting much of solid comfort in the address. Basil raised his head, and in a clear wars this blessed night but your rebelly tory achieved over death and the grave, the family of Bishop Bedell. In re-Hoturning homeward Bryan directed time he recited the whole passage in church, ye spained? Int the bombs and even whilst be gave thanks Eiten word for his seal, he was intrusted wept, and Bryan found deliverance with others to keep guard over the "Mucha, then," said Magrath, "it's from the perengeful cravings of a lass prisoners in Lochwater tower, and in wards the guard-house, after attending culiar expression of interested curiosity myself that it go look after my boats," cruted spirit, and was able to contrast the pecket of a garment plumbered from the triumphs of heavenly joy with the Rasil, he had found that paper, which, poor mangled remains of the earthly being unable to read, he kept for some "Have patience, sir," said Basil, tabernacles which once imprisoned the other to decipher. Much attached to "Oh, Bryan! that ought not to be on effect produced on a poor native frish- "your query was a startling one, and now liberated souls. On rising, he in- his native language, whenever he heard the prisoners converse in it, as Sommoned from a corner, the poor he supposed, he placed himself at a The Lady reproved Shane for his illi- fellow approached, and covering his eranny to listen; and so unconsciously covery of his abdicated throne. No it; but the clamor was overpowering, termbly dear to him? Probably not! timed and railing accusation; but the face with both hands, exclaimed in heard many portions of the Holy Scriphostile act was committed on either Colonel Murray leads them on, and Mr but why, oh! why is it probable, reader, old man continued to exclaim against broken accents, "Oh, don't, sir, don't tures recited. Convinced that men who side during the two succeeding days. Walker leaves the pulpit to accompany that you should not? Has not your his nephew, who, as he said, ought to put blame upon me they are not my thus continually spoke such good words could harbor no very evil designs, he "Blame you, Magrath? never! I became, though secretly and cautiously, crated Sabbath will stand recorded supplicant whose accent bespoke him a open, and the din of discord, the blame only the sin which has brought yet effectually, their friend; and to his native of Erin, and to whom the utter- prayer and the hymn arose. Malcolm death into the world. I called you to favorable representations they owed ance of his wants in your language ap- gave out a psalm from the paraphrase take a farewell look at those whom you much of the indulgence afterwards They are so confident of immediate peared difficult and uncouth? Yes, you of his church, the 23rd, dearly prized level, and would have died granted. Returning to the headsuccors from the king, that they scarce have met with Irish beggars, be your by the persecuted covenanters; and to defend. See, how peaceful!-Oh, quarters of his army, Dennis found a habitation where it may; and if the with deep intonation be dwelt upon the Magrath, they are happy; for they died person who read over to him the contrusting in Christ, and in Him alone! tents of the paper, which he recognized as having formed part of the supposed Magrath gazed for a moment, then conversations between the bishop and casting up his eyes, he wrung his his amanuensis. This increased his hands, and, with a passionate exclama- curiosity: he revisited the palace at Kilmore, and among some lumber, Through the broken window the thrown by as useless by the rebels, he coffin was lowered, and, amid the tears discovered, and appropriated a pretty large parcel of manuscripts, in a rough Ross had quitted Derry three or four state, which resembled the fragment in days previously, on a mission to Ennis- his possession. This he lodged, with killen; and, returning into the town, other plunder, in safe keeping; and he met his friend slowly retracing the forming one of the rebel party, who paid such unwonted honors to the re-"M'Alister, my dear fellow, are you mains of the good bishop-attending going to give me the cut at last?" said his funeral for the purpose of firing a he, gaily; but the eye that was raised salute over his grave-Dennis was more deeply impressed than ever with To speak Bryan found impossible; he a consciousness that, in serving him, took his arm, and, strongly compres- he had befriended a true follower of sing it, led him back to the grave. Christ-one whose example he revered, Magrath had taken the shovel, and was and whose doctrine he longed more fully to examine.

A series of battles and outrages soon obliterated from his mind the transient mother-and Letitia-are interest thus awakened; and after many years, Dennis, crippled by a Aghast, and panting, Ross seated wound, accepted the shelter offered by himself on an adjoining grave, while a his daughter, then recently married; stander-by related the circumstances. and had scarcely learned to relish the "Come home with me," said Bryan. sweets of a quiet home, and the duti-"Impossible! what! to see their places ful affection of his child, when he beempty-to look upon that venerable held her suddenly snatched away, and ruin, struck by such another thunder- a motherless babe left dependent on bolt-to see poor Ellen-poor Ellen!" the attention of others. The widower soon married again, but continued his "Yes, my friend, to see all this, and hospitable kindness to Judy's father; to witness likewise the power of Him while young Larry formed the sole to whom you too must come, that you earthly comfort and delight of the be-

reaved old man. Magrath was much moved when ary intenseness by which the Lady of touching on this subject; and Shane's M'Alister had retained her self-posses- attention had become so eager as to sion through the day; but in Basil she banish for a while the pressure of his

grandfather-why shouldn't 1?-he so had prevailed to induce a composure crippled and sorrowful, and I the vien that could not but be soothing to his of his old heart. My father, no blame feelings, when at evening's close he to him, was a strong Catholic, and returned to the diminished circle. The never heard the name of the bishop without putting a curse on him; and as guised emotion, had nearly overcome m ; father was well off in the world, them again; nor had any one courage and a big man with the priest, old to invade the deathlike silence; till, on Dennis didn't care to be thwarting the entrance of Magrath, the Lady, him, maybe; so kept all snug, and sorrow the word he would be spaking of what lay deep enough in his mind. Shane eyed him askance for a mo- But he was a thought arch, too; and so, ment, and then began most piteously to says be to my father, 'Larry Magrath,' says he, 'isn't it a thousand murders that Larry the boy should have no more larning nor a sea-gull, and he so cute, the cratur?'-'What is it you'd be then, it's myself that would put the boy to his larning, and Irish is the thing for Larry,' says my grandfather: 'you see, honey how Ireland will soon be at the top of her ancient glory, Larry that shouldn't rise to be lord, judge, or huntsman; or maybe an ancient bard, or such like, when the lower orders of Roman Catholics usually land and the language come round to So he bothered my be our own again? father, good-luck to the blarney! but I'm thinking that little was in him, barrin' only the wish to get to the bot-For, when he visible upon it, and the appearance of found me discreet, and no blab, he having been much in use. This he would tell of bygone days; and out-andout partial was he to all that savored of the bishop, and his follower, that ran upon the pikes' points for the cold comfort of a lodging in Lochwater; and that's yourself, sir, I'm thinking," addressing Basil, who, deeply moved, could scarcely reply. It was

In short, by working on his son-inlaw's ambition, Dennis prevailed to send the lad where he acquired a good proficiency in reading and writing his native language. Proud of his education, young Magrath returned to find his grandfather in wretched health, and worse spirits, confined to his bed, with no better prospect than so to linger out his remaining years. Convinced of his affection and fidelity, the old man, after many injunctions to secreey, drew forth the scrap of paper; "and joyful was he when I read it off as alsy as I'd skim a bowl of milk; though for the matter of understanding

"Ah! I'll ergage it's little that himself understood in," sighed Shane; "let alone that it wasn't for the likes

of you to read it right.' 'Wasn't it, then?" exclaimed Magrath, rather hotly. "I'll be bound to you, then, that I'll not miscall a word it;" and with extreme animation, ciscirghe na marbh"-So also is the resurrection from the dead"-to the