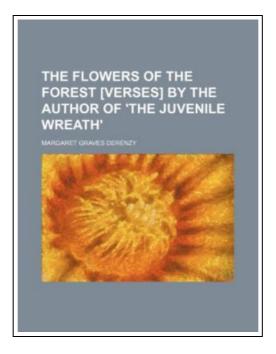
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Rarebooksclub.com, United States, 2012. Paperback. Book Condition: New. 246 x 189 mm. Language: English . Brand New Book ***** Print on Demand *****. This historic book may have numerous typos and missing text. Purchasers can download a free scanned copy of the original book (without typos) from the publisher. Not indexed. Not illustrated. 1828 Excerpt: .she fainted; for dear to her heart Was he who lay gasping in death: The gun had mistaken its part, And robb d poor Gustavus of breath. r A TRUE CIRCUMSTANCE. A Short time after the Rebellion in Ireland, in the year 1798, I happened to be in the county of Wexford; and, one evening, walking in the country with a friend, we were accosted by a young woman, who, with wild look and manner, stopped to speak to us. Don t be frightened, said my friend, seeing me look alarmed; it is poor Mary, --mad Mary: she never does harm. Poor thing! she has suffered grievously by this cruel rebellion. In one night, her husband, her house, and child were burned; and poor Mary, the pride and beauty, I am told, of the village, lost her senses. She now rambles about, supported by the peasantry, who are all fond of her, a melancholy monument, indeed, of the wreck of human reason!--Sometimes she will spend whole days and nights in the woods and mountains, or in the old abbey of Glenruddick, binding into wreaths and garlands the weeds, the rue, and nightshade, which grow on its walls. While my friend was speaking, poor Mary stood, unconscious of what was said, with her eyes fixed on the river, and twisting some long grass about her fingers. She then started, as if from a profound reverie, and, with much wildness, spoke nearly as follows. Miss Anne! sweet Miss...



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