on, and the for our past raver form

y is as great lady. e latter that xample, and one thought gs complete of expiation. heavy debt t a frightful verwhelming berately con-I was a poor mmunity, or iving on the that I could I grow in the

gations? uld give my-abor for him reproaches in v value, for I uld have had

m, found my
ts, and found
full. I am,
ola, instead of
her feet.
way her weepf mine, but a id: "Orontius,

ou. Give me that to that life, ced." ible. I fled, as Rome, accoman,—Eurotas,"

, the author of ings. We had from Brundus-We attempted We attempted but all failed, that we under-we were obliged crossed over to at Gaza. Very verybody shun-conscience told conscience told y brow." ime, then went

ed, and nothing derable price in-ot why, Eurotas e up the odious a furious perse-first time in my s, and refused to out of the gates; delightful spot s a narrow dell, by palm-trees; a g from a spring In this rock we olace seemed un-be heard but the

urotas addressed was come, he told dreadful resolunot survive the st both die; the odies, and no one resentatives. mall flasks of un-one, and swallow-

reproached him he replied that he ney were propor-s. I still refused, s. I still refused, ort of demoniacal e seized me with a nd, threw me on ents of the phial, my throat.

faintly called for faintly called for th a white beard, y lips. 'Where is r companion?' in-answered. 'He is ot by what fatality God with all my a native of Gaza, with the holy An-

A. D. 303), returned emitical life in his ected several discipby, and took their se palms, and soft of that fountain. cheerful piety, their covered. I saw the in a sublime form; instructions of my f my sister; so that sins at the feet of sins in private was ham, Origines, b. xi. ham, Origines, b. XI. sm on Easter-eve." a, nay twin children to eternal life, also, intend to do now?" return, I have ac-my journey. The y second was to lay gnes. You will re-, "that your good I me into the idea, isplayed. Fool tha my conversion, that hat remained; so I

ur journey?" asked the charity of the

the Bishop of Gaza, sustenance and lodga cup of water and of a disciple."
g towards the house, through the shrubs, ng, "Oh, save me! pursuing me, to kill

poor creature, her nair was grizzly and peet bespoke abject meant. ; "long has he been is more brutal than

replied the lady; "but n happy. I have not

y of Catholic Eman-

.-The 30th March

FISH CHOWDER.—Take a small piece of pork, cut into squares, and put it into the bottom of a kettle. Then take your fish (about three pounds will make a good-sized chowder), cut it into pieces (larger squares than the pork), lay enough of this on the pork to cover well, then a layer of potatoes, next a layer of Boston crackers split, on this pepper and salt. Above this put a layer of pork, and repeat the order given above until the materials are all exhausted; let the top layer be buttered crackers. Pour on boiling water until covered, and cover the kettle; keep boiling half an hour. Five minutes before dinner, dredge well with flour, and pour on a pint of milk, This will make the genuine Rye-beach fish chowder.

Copfish on Toast.—Take a bowl full of shredded

CODFISH ON TOAST.—Take a bowl full of shredded codfish, put this in cold water in a skillet. Let it codnsh, put this in cold water in a skinet. Let it come to a boil, then turn into a colander to drain. Turn into the skillet again with a little cold milk; season with butter and pepper, stir smooth a table-spoonful of flour with a little cold milk; add, and let it boil for a moment; turn this on to buttered toast on a platter.

CODFISH BALLS .- Pick fine one quart bowl of Codfish; let it simmer on the back of the stove a little while; then boil six good-sized potatoes, mash fine, and mix while hot with the fish thoroughly; season with pepper, salt, and butter; add three eggs, well beaten, and drop in not lard; serve in a napkin; lay the napkin on a platter, and the balls on the napkin to absorb the grease. to absorb the grease.

OYSTERS, FANCY ROAST.-Toast a few slices of bread, and butter them; lay them in a shallow dish; put on the liquor of the oysters to heat, add salt and pepper, and just before it boils add the oysters; let them boil up once, and pour over the bread.

let them boil up once, and pour over the bread.

Stewed Oysters.—Take one quart of liquor oysters; put the liquor (a teacupful for three) in a stew pan, add half as much more water, salt, a good bit of pepper, a teaspoonful of rolled cracker for each. Put on the stove, and let it boil; have your oysters ready in a bowl; the moment the liquor boils, pour in all your oysters, say ten for each person, or six will do. Now watch carefully, and as soon as it begins to boil take out your watch, count just thirty seconds, take your oysters from the stove. You will have your big dish ready, with one and a half tablespoonfuls of cream or milk for each person. Pour your stew on this, and serve immediately. Never boil an oyster in milk if your wish it to be good.

Savory Beef.—Take a shin of beef from the hind

SAVORY BEEF.-Take a shin of beef from the hind quarter, saw it into four pieces, put it into a pot, and boil it until the meat and gristle drops from the and boil it until the meat and gristle drops from the bones; chop the meat very fine, put it in a dish, and season it with a little salt, pepper, clove, and sage, to your taste; pour in the liquor, in which the meat was boiled, and place it away to harden. Cut in slices and eat cold.

SCRAMBLED Eggs WITH BEEF.—Dried beef chipped very fine; put butter and lard into a skillet, and, when hot, put in the beef; heat for a few minuts, stirring to prevent burning; break up some eggs into a bowl; season and stir in, and cook a few minutes.

How to Bake Eggs, etc.—Butter a clean, smooth saucepan, break as many eggs as will be needed into a saucer, one by one. If found good, slip it into the dish. No broken yolk allowed, nor must they crowd so as to risk breaking the yolk after put in. Put a small piece of butter on each, and sprinkle with pepper and salt. Set into a well-heated oven, and bake till the whites are set. If the oven is rightly heated, it will take but a few minutes, and is far more delicate than fried eggs.

EGGS A LA MODE.—Remove the skin from a dozen tomatoes, medium size, cut them up in a saucepan, add a little butter, pepper, and salt; when sufficiently boiled, beat up five or six eggs, and just before you serve, turn them into the saucepan with the tomato, and stir one way for two minutes, allowing them r six eggs, and just before yo time to be well done.

YEAST.—Take two good-sized potatoes, grate them raw. Add one-half teacup of white sugar, one teaspoon of salt, a little ginger. Pour over the mixture one half pint of boiling water, in which one tablespoonful of hops has been boiled. Save half a cup each time to start anew.

To Freshen Stale Bread -Pump on or pour water over the loaf until moistened through, put in a pan, set in the oven and bake until the moistened is sll absorbed.

ENGLISH TEA CAKE.—Take a light bread dough enough for a small loaf, mix with it one tablespoonful of lard, one of sugar, one large spoonful of currents; let rise again until very light, then bake; cut into round slices, and treat them, butter while hot into round slices and toast them; butter while hot.

STEAMED GRAHAM BREAD.—Two cups of graham flour, one egg, one tablespoonful melted butter, three-quarters of a cup of milk, one-half cup of molasses, two teaspoonfuls of baking-powder. Steam and a half hours one and a half hours.

one and a nail hours.

Graham Breakfast Rolls.—Two pounds of potatoes, boiled and pressed through a colander, one pint of water, one-half of yeast; mix into a stiff dough, with graham flour, and let rise over night. In the morning mold into small cakes, and when light bake.

Graham Puffs.—One egg, one pint sweet might bake, one pint graham flour, and a pinch of salt; beat the egg thoroughly; add the milk, then the flour gradually; beat the whole mixture briskly with an egg-beater; pany into and iron grant and grant well graces and salt in the flour gradually; pour into east-iron gem pans, well greased and pip-ing hot; bake in very hot oven; this mixture is just sufficient for twelvegems.

CORN BREAD WITHOUT EGGS.—Two cups of corn meal, one cup of flour, two cups of milk, two tablespoonfuls of melted butter, two tablespoonfuls of sugar, two teaspoonfuls of baking powder.

NOTES OF IRISH HISTORY.

Michael. Dwyer, an Insurgent leader in Wicklow, in 1798, was born in 1771. He held out for many months against the Government—at first with Holt, and afterwards with his own band. On the evening of Emmet's emeute, in 1803, he led 500 men to his assistance at Rathfarnham, but retired to the mountains without effecting anything. Eventually he gave himself up, and was transported to New South Wales, where, after undergoing some confinement, he was liberated, and received an appointment in the police. He died 1815. He is described as a handsome and intelligent man.

Fergus—from whom Carrickfergus derives its

FERGUS-from whom Carrickfergus derives its name—was one of the three brothers who headed the migration of the Irish to the Western Highlands of Scotland about the beginning of the sixth cen-tury. He was the second son of Erc, King of Dal-riada, and, with his brothers Lorn and Angus, sailed to Scotland. Fergus took possession of Cantyre, Lorn of the district which bears his name, and Angus colonized Islay. Fergus died in 506.

SAINT COLUMBANUS was born about the year A. Saint Columbanus was born about the year A. D. 545 of an illustrious Leinster family. Endowed with extraordinary talents, he retired to the Monastery of Bangor, in Ulster, where, under the tution of St. Comgall, he spent a considerable portion of his life in meditation and study. At fifty years of age he selected twelve companions, and proceeded to France, where a wide field of missionary labor then lay open. He was involved in 602 in a controversy with the French bishops as to the proper time of celebrating Easter. He established monasteries at Annegrao, Luxeuil, and Fontaines, but was obliged to fly to Italy, having incurred the hatred teries at Annegrao, Luxeuil, and Fontaines, but was obliged to fly to Italy, having incurred the hatred of Brunechilde and Fredegonde, the Merovingian King's mistresses, by his fearless denunciation of their impure lives. He died at Bobbia, in Italy, in 615, aged 70 years. His festival is celebrated on the 21st of November. Ware gives the number of his works as seventeen. works as seventeen.

works as seventeen.

King Dathi, the last Pagan King of Ireland, reigned twenty-three years—from 404 to 427. His early success in Britain stimulated him to Continental expeditions. Keating thus records his death by lightning while passing through the Alps:—"The manner in which Dathi was slain was thus—A flaming thoughput shot from heaven and smote him manner in which Dathi was slain was thus—A flaming thunderbolt shot from heaven and smote him on the head while he was making conquests in Gaul. It was near the mountains called the Alps that he fell by the vengeance of God, for he had plundered the monastery of a holy hermit." His body was brought to Ireland by his followers, and interred at Rath Crophan in Resembler.

Rath-Croghan, in Roscommon.

James Joseph Calanan was born in Cork in 1795. Intended for the priesthood, he entered Maynooth; but finding that he had no vocation for the Church, he left the college in 1816, he became a tutor in his he left the college in 1816, he became a tutor in his native city. Subsequently he entered Trinity College, with a view to legal studies, a course he also abandoned. His resources being completely exhausted, he enlisted, and was on the point of sailing to Malta with his regiment, (the 18th Royal Irish), when some friends bought him out. In 1823 he became an assistant in the school of Dr. Maginn, at Cork, where he remained only a few months; but through the Maginns' introduction he became a contributor to Blackwood and other magazines. Dura bowl; season and stir in, and cook a few minutes.

Chicken Croquettes.—One cold, boiled chopped fine; then take a pint of sweet milk, and when the milk is boiled, stir into it two large tablspoonfuls of flour, make thin in a little cold milk; after the flour is well cooked with the milk, put in a piece of butter the size of an egg, add salt and cayenne pepper; stir all well into the chicken; roll up with your hands, and dip first into an egg beaten up, then into crackers rolled fine, and fry in hot tallow (fresh tallow, half and half lard, is very nice).

Baked Chicken.—Split open in the back, season with salt and pepper and plently of butter. Pour a little water into the pan, and, while baking, baste often, turning the chicken so as to nicely brown all over. When done, take up the chicken; thicken the gravy with a little flour, and serve in a gravy boat. Chickens are nice stuffed and baked in the same manner as turkey.

Vegetables should be put to cook in boiling water

of assistance. Returning home in May, he aided in organizing a National Convention of the Irish people, which was not allowed to assemble. In the same month he was brought to trial, together with Thomas Francis Meagher, on a charge of sedition, but escaped conviction. On August 5th he was arrested near Thurles, County Tipperary, and conveyed to Dublin. He was tried at Clonmel on a charge of high treason, convicted, and sentenced to death of high treason, convicted, and sentenced to death (Oct. 9th), but the sentence was commuted to transportation for life. In July, 1849, he embarked for Tasmania, where he remained until 1856, when the pardon accorded to the agitators of 1848 enabled him to return. In 1859 he visited the United States, and after his return to Ireland, took no prominent part in public affairs.

RICHARD DALTON WILLIAMS, well known by the RICHARD DALTON WILLIAMS, well known by the nom-de-plume of "Shamrock" in the Nation newspapers, was born in the County of Tipperary on the 8th of October, 1822. Educated at Carlow College, he went to Dublin to study medicine. The first of his numerous poetical contributions to the Nation was in June, 1843. Williams became an ardent nationalist, and in 1848, with his friend, Kevin Izod O'Doherty, commenced the Irish Tribune paper. Before the sixth weekly publication it was seized by the Government, and proceedings were instituted the Government, and proceedings were instituted against the editors. On the 30th of October, 1848, on the third trial, O'Doherty was convicted and transported to Australia; while Williams, tried two transported to Australia; while Williams, tried two days afterwards, was acquaitted. He then resumed his medical studies, took out his degree at Edinburgh, emigrated to America in 1851, and became a professor in Spring Hill College, Mobile, Alabama. Dr. Williams died of consumption at Thibedeaux, Louisiana, on the 5th of July, 1862, at the age of 39 years. As a poet he excelled in humorous pieces. A number of his poems were collected and published as a Christmas supplement to the Nation pieces. A number of his poems were to the Nation published as a Christmas supplement to the Nation in 1876, and the notice of his life formed the subject of three articles in the Irish Monthly in 1877.

FATHER MATHEW, the Apostle of Temperance, was born in the year 1790, in Thomastown, County Tipperary. After being educated at Maynooth, he was appointed missionary, and acted as president of a society for the promotion of Temperance which had been established in Cork. In that town he instituted religious societies for the suppress of visits. stituted religious societies for the purpose of visit ing the sick and poor, and earnestly devoted him self to the cause with which his name has become so closely linked. The first field of his labors was in the Closely linked. The first field of his labors was in the County Cork, and in a few months he converted 150,000 persons there alone. He afterwards ex-

tended his sphere and waged war against the demon of intemperance in all parts of Ireland, England, and the United States of America. He was in his 66th year at the time of his death.

THE GARRISON OF DERRY agreed to submit to THE GARRISON OF DERRY agreed to submit to King James II. under certain conditions which that stupid and wrong-headed monarch refused to sant-tion. He ordered that they should yield to his mercy and surrender unconditionally. If he had conformed to terms made by his able general (Hamil-ton), in which they consented to give up the garton), in which they consented to give up the gar-rison, forty pieces of cannon, and sixty stands of arms, the Irish army would in all probability have been successful, and King William driven from the country. There is no question that Ireland was ruined by the obstinacy of James.

ruined by the obstinacy of James.

Peter O'Neil Crowley was a prominent member of the Fenian organization. He was born on the 23rd of May, 1832, at Ballymacoda, County Cork, where his father was a respectable farmer. His uncle, Rev. Peter O'Neill, was flogged at Cork in 1798 for alleged complicity in the insurrection of that year. Peter who inherited his father's farm, cultivated it with great industry and thrift. He was a teetotaller from ten years of age, was studious in his habits, and was greatly beloved by relatives and friends. He joined the Fenian movement early, took the field in March, 1867, and formed one of the party under command of Captain McClure in the attack on the Knockadoon Coastguard Station. Afterwards he took refuge with a few comrades, in Kilclooney Wood, County Cork, where, on Sunday, 31st of March, his small party was attacked by the military and constabulary. He was mortally wounded in the fight, and died a few days afterwards at Mitchelstown, whither he was conveyed, theing treated with the greatest kindness and constabulation. afterwards at Mitchelstown, whither he was convey ed, being treated with the greatest kindness and con-sideration by his captors. An immense concourse attended his funeral at Ballymacoda.

THE "PRENIX SOCIETY" was the legitimate successor of the Irish Confederation of 1848. The leading men among its organizers were James Stephens in Ireland and John O'Mahony in the United ens in Ireland and John O'Mahony in the United States. The organization first attracted attention in Cork, Kerry and Tipperary, and the Government was not long in getting on its track. As a preliminary to its extinction a proclamation against all secret societies was issued from Dublin Castle. Almost immediately afterwards numerous arrests were made in Cork, Kerry, and other parts of the country. At Tralee, in March, 1859, Daniel O'Sullivan was convicted, and sentenced to ten years' penal servitude. The other prisoners, among whom was O'Donovan Rossa, were let off, but they were liable at any time to be arrested and sentenced on the original charge. Those arrested at Belfast in connection with the Phœnix movement were dealt similarly with, being liable to the same terms as similarly with, being liable to the same terms as their countrymen in other parts of Ireland.

... A REPROACH FROM MEXICO.

Here is a reproach of the morality of the United States from a travelled Mexican. Who shall say that it is without foundation? We commend it to all of our fellow citizens who thank God that "we are not like that publican and sinner, Mexico," and other dark, papistical lands. We quote the report of the interview from the Graphic:

A Mexican gentleman visited the Graphic office. He is interested in silver mining in Mexico, and he stated that the richest mines of silver in the world, save the Nevada bonanzas, were those of Northern Mexico. He was asked whether the disordered state of society in Mexico and the lack of stable government there did not seriously interfere with the successful prosecution of the mining industry? At this question he smiled and replied somewhat as follows:

Childworf bould be warped in a child warped to the first of Oscillative from the Courty Floridate of the Floridate of Samuel and Samuel Carlos of the Samuel we do not know what went of it is an American and 1877? Occasionally, I read in an American journal some sneers at the ignorant Mexicans. Well, journal some sneers at the ignorant Mexicans. Well, we may not have so many schools, nor be generally we may not the same and the same we may not have so many schools not be generally so well educated as the Americans; but your education does not keep your people from revolt, rapine and horrible crime. No, sir; as between the two countries, for a quiet life and safety, give me Mexi-

Any who, for his sins or through other reasons, has been compelled to read the ordinary newspapers must submit that the Mexican was not speaking wholly without book. Crimes are not unusually numerous, but they have taken upon themselves an numerous, but they have taken upon themserves an almost unparalleled atrocious and horrible character. The blood curdles in the veins of the newspaper reader as he peruses the accounts of fathers ruining their own daughters; of public administrators murdering men in order to seize their estates; of a man and wor an killing a friend whom they had lured into their house for the numeros of selling his corner. into their house for the purpose of selling his corp for dissection, and there by obtaining a few dollar of the Staten Island mystery; of the mysterious murder of poor Mary Stannard; of the Billings case of the Cobb-Bishop case, one of the horrors of yester of the Code-dishop case, one of the horrors of yester-day, wherein Bishop poisons his wife, and Mrs. Cobb poisons her husband, in order that the two murder-ers may enjoy their illicit passion; of the other horror of yesterday where the mother of a young horror of yesterday where the mother of a young girl conspires with three physicians and the seducer of the girl to rid her of the evidence of her shame and in the effort, kills her. Truly, our Mexican critic was not speaking without book. The crimes ar. The newspapers say they must publish People will read them—at least, some people do occur. them. will—and not only are our shames blazoned abroad but the minds of the innocent and pure are corrupt out the minds of the innocent and pure are corrupted by familiarty with wickedness in its worst forms. No wonder that there is a prejudice against the press in the minds of many thoughtful men. No onder that philanthropists like Dr. Rush, in making their will, leave upon record the expression of their condemnation of the newspaper press as one of the most demoralizing of agencies.—Catholic Review.

The Rt. Rev. Dr. McQuaid, Bishop of Ro-

MISCELLANEOUS.

Mr. Gladstone's name is heard frequently at Tirnova as one of the probable candidates for the throne of Bulgaria.

GOLD DISCOVERY.—Gold is said to have been discovered lately in large quantities on the Island of Anticosti, P. Q.

A LILIPUTIAN SOLDIER .- The smallest conscript A LIMPUTIAN SOLDIER.—The smallest conscript in France is a young man named Chapeland, just drawn in the Department of the Ain. He is little more than a metre (three feet three inches) in height, the stature of a boy seven or eight years of age. He drew one of the highest numbers in the canton, but otherwise would have been exempted from active

Brazen's comet has been examined by M. Tempel Brazen's comet has been examined by M. Tempel at the Florence Observatory fully a month before the time fixed for its appearance. This unexpected circumstance is explained by the fact that the sky has been exceptionally pure, and not that the luminous body had reached our hemisphere a month before its time. M. Tempel was able, moreover, to make use of instruments of exceptional power.

THE ELECTRIC LIGHT PRODUCEABLE ON BICYCLES. The Electric Light Produceable on Bicycles.—A Mr. James Tyman states that by using the hind wheel of his bicycle as a motor for the magnetic-electric machine, and having the carbons, with necessary adjustment, fixed on the front of his bicycle, he obtains a light equal to 120-candle power. The cost of the apparatus is about £5, and the only drawback to the invention is that, as a matter of course, directly the rider stops he is left in total darkness.

GOLD DISCOVERY IN MANDALAY. - A "gold moun-Gold Discovery in Mandalay.—A "gold mountain" is reported (appropriately, from Lucknow) to have been discovered at a distance of one day's journey from Mandalay. The ore which has been taken from this wonderful mountain is said to be very pure, but none of it has yet been analysed. It is thought by no means improbable that a vein of gold may have been struck, as that valuable metal is known to exist in the various parts of both Unknown to exist in the various parts of both Up per and Lower Burmah.

per and Lower Burmah.

An important discovery of graphite has lately been made in the interior of Wellington Province, New Zealand, where large deposits are believed to exist, very pure in quality and compact in texture. A correspondent of the Colonial Laboratory have been carefully examined, and proved equal to the best Cumberland lead, the deposits of which have proved such a source of wealth to this country. The importance of the discovery is enhanced by the fact that the presence of the graphite indicates the existence of coal of a quality superior to any yet found in New Zealand. in New Zealand.

In New Zealand.

A Heroic Fireman.—An act of great heroism and humanity at a New York fire, by a fireman named Michael Gorman, will probably be recognized in a proper manner. Gorman climbed on his stomach the stairs of a building filled with flame and smoke to rescue two babes that had been left in an upper story, and after a long absence, and being given up for lost, and, in fact, nearly suffocated, he returned, creeping in the same manner with his prizes, amidst the wildest excitement, cheers and tears of the spectators. tears of the spectators.

Verax, the able editor of the Manchester Examiner (Eng.), in his letter No. XCIII., after reviewing at some length the Zulu affair, concludes with the following opinion as the real object of the war:—"The object of it is to beat Cetewayo to the ground, to break up his Government, to put an and to Zulu power, and annex another vast territory filled by black men to the dominions of the Crown. It is a war of policy. The real cause is pothing

savage raised the other end of the sheld just enough to creep noiselesly away into the darkness, leaving his buckler unmoved. Arrived at a safe distance, he levelled his third spear at the broad yellow flank of the royal beast with such unerring aim as to lay him dead on the spot, and then returned composedly to receive the apologies and congratulation of his wondering spectators. tion of his wondering spectators.

Equine Sagacity.—A pleasant story has justome to us from the Cape of Good Hope. In Graaf Reinett, as in all the old Dutch towns in the Colony there is, in the centre of the place, a large market square, where the farmers, traders, and others, arriving with their produce at any hour of the day or night with their produce at any hour of the day or fight may "outspan" the oxen and horses from their wagons, send the eattle out to the "commonage" to feed, while they bivouae at their wagons, as is the wont of African travellers to do until the eight y clock morning market auction. An old horse be-onging to one of these parties had wandered about n search of grass and water—vainly, no doubt, for in search of grass and water—vainly, no doubt, for it was during the severe drought from which the country is but now recovering. Coming to the great bare market-place, and finding a knot of men talking there, he singled out one of them and pulled him by the sleeve with his teeth. The man, thinking the horse might possibly bite repulsed him, but, as it was not very roughly done, he returned the charge with the same reception; but he was a persevering animal, and practically demonstrated the axiom that "perseverance gains the day," for upon his taking hold of the chosen sleeve for the third time, the owner awoke to the idea that a deed of kindness might be required of him; so putting his on his taking hold of the chosen sleeve for the third time, the owner awoke to the idea that a deed of kindness might be required of him; so putting his hand on his horse's neck, he said, "All right old fellow; march on!" The horse at once led the way to the pump at the further side of the square. Some colored servants were lounging about the spot. One of them at the bidding of the white man, filled a bucket with water; three times was the bucket replenished and emptied before the great thirst was assuaged, and then the grateful butte almost spoke his thanks to his white friend by rubbing his nose gently against his arm, after which he walked off with a sigh of relief. A story somewhat analogous to the foregoing was told me by a friend, whose uncle, an old Squire in one of our Western counties had a favorite hunter in a loose box in the stable. One warm summer day he was "athirst," and could get no water. He tried to draw the groom's attention to the fact, but without success. The horse

was not to be discouraged; he evidently gave the was not to be discouraged; he evidently gave the matter consideration. The thirst was pressing. All at once he remembered that he always had a certain halter put upon his head when led to water. He knew where it hung. He managed to unhook it from its peg, and carried it to the groom, who, in great admiration of the knowledgeable brute, rewarded him in the manner he desired.—Nature.

MARSHAL MACMAHON.

Marshal MacMahon is going to Ireland. It is well. The noble-souled Marshal has a heart to feel for the land of his ancestors and he will be welcomed in "Green Erin" with a warmeth of affection which he will appreciate. His lineage belongs to the "Emerald Isle." His ancestral records tell of the times when Ireland was the home of his fathers. He fought and won glory for France, and on the field of Magenta he gained the highest honors that a subject could obtain. A "sword of honor" was presented to the victorious marshal by Ireland, and he cordially accepted the same. For years he was not able to could obtain. A "sword of honor" was presented to
the victorious marshal by Ireland, and he cordially
accepted the same. For years he was not able to
visit the shores of the land of his ancestors, and he
was prevented, by circumstances over which he had
no control, from gratifying the longing he felt to pay
homage to the country with which his family
memories are linked by so many honorable ties.
But now all cause for delay is over, and Ireland will
soon welcome the descendant of a family famed for
chivalric fidelity to the cause for which a Sarsfield
fought, and for which the brave men of gallant
Limerick shed their blood. And Ireland will give a
welcome, a heart-felt welcome, to the great Marshal.
She does not forget the many glorious battle-fields
on which the shanneck and the high and honorable
place under the flag which waved over the worldfamed Irish Brigade. They fought at Landen,
where Sarsfield died wishing that the blood he shed
was for Ireland. They fought at Fontenoy, where
Ireland saved France. Ireland saved France.

"On Fontency, on Fontency, like eagles in the sun With bloody plumes the Irish stood; the field was fought and won."

and won."

The Dublin Corporation, it is said, will confer upon Marshal MacMahon the honor of being enrolled as a freeman of the capital city of the land of his ancestors. The roll which contains the honored names of Isaac Butt, William Gladstone, and Gen. Grant (all Protestant) will soon be graced with the signature of the Catholic Patrick MacMahon. Thus will France and Ireland again shake hands, not on the bloodstained field of battle, but on the far more honorable field of peace. Esto perpetua!—New York honorable field of peace. Esto perpetua!-New York

A SECULAR OPINION OF THE LATE BISHOP FOLEY.

[From the Chicago Tribune.]

"No prelate of any Church was more esteemed than he was, and no one exercised a more gentle, but at the same time widely extended influence than he did in the interest of public order, the elevation of public and private morality, and the temporal and spiritual advancement of society. A ripe scholar, a man of varied personal accomplishments, and a gentleman of agreeable presence and speech, he was eminently calculated to adorn the high office which he held, and in which he was recognized by both clergy and laity with such confidence and respect. Outside of the members of his own Church he was as universally esteemed as by those of his own communion. It was, however, in his own Church that his many qualities, personal and official, were best known and understood, and best appreciated. In the various charitable orders, to whom "No prelate of any Church was more esteemed

influential friends, he had better use the time between his sentence and transportation in buying a
warrant which consigns him to the lighter kinds of
labor above ground; otherwise, he will inevitably
be sent under earth, and never again see the sky
until he is hauled up to die in an infirmary.

The convicts are forwarded to Siberia in convoys,
which start at the comprehencement of spring inst

The convicts are forwarded to Siberia in convoys, which start at the commencement of spring, just after the snows have melted and left the ground dry. They perform the whole journey on foot, escorted by mounted Cossacks, who are armed with pistols, lances, and long whips; and behind them jolts a long string of springless tumbrils, to carry those who fall lane or ill on, the way. The start is always fall lame or ill on the way. The start is always made in the night, and care is taken that the convoys shall pass through the towns on their road only

after dark.

Each man is dressed in a gray kaftan, having a brass numbered plate fastened to the breast, kneeboots, and a sheep-skin bonnet. He carries a rug strapped to his back, a mess-tin and a wooden spoon

at his girdle.

The women have black cloaks and hoods, and march in gangs by themselves, with an escort of sol-diers, like the men, and two or three female warders,

who travel in carts.

In leaving large cities, like St. Petersburg, all the prisoners are chained with their hands behind their backs, but their fetters are removed outside the city except in the case of men who have been marked as These have to wear leg-chains of four pounds' weight all the way, and some of the more desperate ones are yoked by threes to a beam of wood, which rests on their shoulders and is fastened to their necks by iron collars. Nobody may approach the men to inspect them.

The Cossacks crack their whips loudly to warn persons off, and scamper up and down the line with lanterns tied to their lance-point, which they lower to the ground at every moment to see if letters have been dropped. dangerous. pounds' weight all the way, and some of the more

been dropped.

Murderers, thieves, Nihilist conspirators, felon clergymen, mutinous soldiers, and patroitic Poles, all tramp together as fast as they can go and per-

Then come the women, shivering, sobbing, but not daring to cry out, because of those awful whips.

The world is full ov very unkommon sense, but good old hard cider kommon sense iz skarse, and it seems to me it iz a going to be skarser.