

boys, who seem to combine with the wild and careless grace of childhood the thoughtfulness and self-discipline of maturer age. It was the constant and faithful friend of his parents, that in spite of all his liveliness, he had never in the whole course of his life disobeyed them. In the village, where he was idolized, they called him 'the little prince'; he was so gentle and so generous, so kind and yet so dignified in his demeanor. His education was remarkable; for though he never quitted home, and lived in such extreme seclusion, so richly gifted were those few persons with whom he passed his life that it would be difficult to have fixed upon a youth who enjoyed the cultivation of his greater advantages for the cultivation of his mind and manners. From the first dawn of the intellect of the young Armine, Father Glasstonbury had devoted himself to his culture; and the kind scholar, who had not shrunk from a painful and patient task of imparting a young mind with the seeds of knowledge, had bestowed his budding promise with all the fertilizing influence of his learning and his taste. As Ferdinand advanced in years, he had participated in the accomplishments of his mother; from her he derived not only a taste for the fine arts, but no unskillful practice. She, too, had cultivated the rich voice with which nature had endowed him; and it was his mother who taught him not only to sing, but to dance. In more than one accomplishment, Ferdinand could not have found a more skillful instructor than his father, a consummate sportsman, and who, like all his ancestors, was remarkable for his finished horsemanship and the certainty of his aim. Under a roof, too, whose inmates were distinguished for their sincere piety and unaffected virtue, the higher duties of existence were not forgotten; and Ferdinand Armine was early and ever taught to be sincere, dutiful, charitable, and just; and to have a deep sense of the great account hereafter to be delivered to his Creator. The very follies of his parents which he imbibed tended to the maintenance of his magnanimity. His illustrious lineage was early impressed upon him, and inasmuch as little now was left to them but their honor, so it was doubly incumbent upon him to preserve that chief treasure, of which fortune could not deprive them, unscathed.

father is a good-natured man, a very good-natured man; he is one of the best-natured men I ever was acquainted with. He has not a single care in the world, and he thinks nobody else has; and what is more, my dear, nobody ever could persuade him that anybody else has. He has no idea of our situation; he never could form an idea of it. If I chose to attempt to make him understand it he would listen with the greatest politeness; he would shrug his shoulders as the end of the story, tell me to keep up my spirits, and order another bottle of Madeira in order that he might illustrate his precept by practice. He is a good-natured selfish man. He likes to visit him because you are gay and agreeable, and because I never asked a favor of him in the whole course of our acquaintance; he likes Ferdinand to visit him because he is a handsome fine-spirited boy, and friends congratulate him on having such a grandson. And so Ferdinand is his favorite; and next year I should not be surprised were he to give him a pony; and perhaps, if he dies, he will leave him fifty guineas to buy a gold watch.

mine; I have no doubt that the king would be quite proud to have another Armine in his guard. And then we could live at Madrid; and that would be so delightful, because you speak Spanish so beautifully, and I could learn it very quickly. I am very quick at learning languages. I am, indeed.

THE LOTTERY OF THE SACRED HEART.
When the Holders of Tickets may Expect a Drawing or Their Money Refunded—How the Enterprise Was Managed—An Interview With the Authorities on the Subject.

MILITARISM IN IRELAND.
Events Preceding the Balla Gathering—Pictures of Distress—Government Threat to Shoot Down Parnell—Care for Soldiers.

THE MOTHER OF FATHER BURKE.
The venerable lady, relict of the late Mr. Walter Burke, of this city, and mother of the world-renowned Very Rev. Father Burke, O. P. died at her residence in Dominick street, on the 10th inst. She had the consolation during her last illness of the presence of her illustrious son, and she died happy and rejoiced full of hope of a glorious resurrection. She was through life a pious good Catholic, devoted to her religious duties and exemplary in every relation to life. Yesterday evening her remains were removed to the Pro-Cathedral of St. Nicholas, and to day there was a solemn office for the dead, and high mass, at which the Most Rev. Dr. MacEvilly, Lord Bishop of Galway, presided, commencing at 11 o'clock.