

The "Mass On the Ocean."

[It was a custom, many years ago, in the South of Ireland, when the fishing season opened, to choose a Monday and collect all the boatsmen and sail out into the wide ocean and hold a "Mass on the Ocean."]

Bright the summer sun was rising o'er the distant eastern hills, From whose summits, silver-thread like, danced a score of sparkling hills;

Look! a thousand men are meeting by the tide-lashed, sand-spread shore; Look! the boats are now preparing—if there's one there's twenty more!

On and on they row the wherries, till like sea-gulls far away, Every sail appears a pinion glistening in the morning ray.

Now they cast two hundred anchors—not a breath the blue wave curls; Now four hundred oars are lifted and two hundred sails are furled;

God be with those days now olden! God be with those times of love, When the sons of Erin ever asked all blessings from above!

JOSEPH K. FORAN. Green Park, Aylmer, 4th Feb, 1881.

THE IRON HAND IN IRELAND.

Thousands of Non-paying Tenants to be Evicted Immediately—Furnell's Leadership and O'Connor's Eloquence—Conflict Decried Inevitable—The Abandoned Count—Judge Fitzgerald—Distress.

[From the N. Y. Sun.] DUBLIN, Jan. 21.—The closing of the debate on the address in reply to the Queen's speech was hailed with feelings of relief in this country.

It has often been said by Englishmen and Scotchmen that the Irish as a race are destitute of the qualities which together go to make up what is called the judicial faculty.

The fact is not disguised; indeed, so far from that, Lords Waterpark, Clanricarde, Donoghmore, and many others have openly announced their intention to at once put in force the processes which they hold ready.

The result, carefully foreseen and prepared by the English press, and to obtain which the manufacture of outrages was persistently carried out all last autumn, must be satisfactory to all those interested. We see Parliament

stirred to a pitch of vindictive fury such as perhaps has never before been witnessed, and backed by a compact body of public opinion blindly prejudiced as to even look favorably upon the employment and naturalization of the closure system.

The inducements and encouragements held out to the Irish party are innumerable, but vain as they are innumerable. They will not be induced to accept coercion as the price of that "pig in a bag," the forthcoming Land bill.

The charges of the Judges at the last Assizes had as much to do in bringing about this state of excitement as the achievements of the "specials." It is very difficult to believe that Messrs. Bagg, Fitzgerald, and Dowse had not received a hint from that mysterious centre of mischief, Dublin Castle, as to what key they were to pitch their pronunciamentos in.

I give you this for what it is worth. The speaker had come straight out of the Judges' room. Mr. Corcoran's father-in-law, one Hynes, a guano merchant of this city who had amassed a large fortune in that lucrative if ill-odored calling, purchased lately a large estate.

Deep fur cuffs to match the muff and collar are much worn. The Drogan cap is shaped very much like a French pastry cook's.

Deep yellow and coral pink China asters are the flowers of the moment. The latest hoods on dresses and wraps are rounded, not pointed, in the back.

Driving gloves made to simulate a leopard's or tiger's claw are late novelties. The only flowers used for winter hats and bonnets are made of plush, velvet, and satin.

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kept a little huckster shop, and he and his brother worked their way up the ladder of fortune. Talent and industry had undoubtedly a great deal to do with their success, but a certain pliability of the spirit had infinitely more.

On Tuesday night seven policemen, it was said by Judge Fitzgerald's orders, mounted guard before that functionary's hall door. Last night this force was doubled. The poor fellows must have been grateful to his lordship for the extra duty imposed upon them, especially taking the weather into account—the frost for these last ten days being something quite unprecedented.

From that time forth we held Sothern up in his true colors, to the profession at large, and, we hope, did much to pull him down from the pinnacle of prosperity which he had reached.

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was infinitely worse off, for a system of petty tyranny was carried on there which was in some cases little short of fenshish. One of the chief offenders in this way was one Anthony Ormsby of Balla, County Mayo.

On Friday a compliment was paid to all the dealers in "fancy meat," in this city on the fact that none of them were found with prohibited game in their possession, and that what had remained over from the expiration of the legal season had been sent to the charitable institutions.

The four cases were that of Auguste Ste. Ives, a habitant from St. Barnabe. He was making rapid sales of fine large hares on the Bonsecours Market when the inspectors came along and confiscated what was left, numbering only \$25 in consideration of it being his first offence.

It is a matter of interest to know that those who were concerned most intimately with the late E. A. Sothern in business think of him just precisely as we do, which is a justification of the harsh judgment we have passed upon him and which his death cannot obliterate.

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WINTER MANAGEMENT OF ORCHARDS.

This is the season for pruning apple-trees. If the owner of an orchard could bring himself to think of his trees as sensible creatures, able to feel when they were cut and backed with axe and saw in an unmerciful manner, and able to remonstrate against unnecessary cruelty, he would approach his orchard with a better chance of doing his duty by it.

With these truths in mind, then, let the owner of an orchard carefully examine his trees. Let him view each on all sides and discover what branches need to be removed to prevent crowding and crossing on this side or that; what limbs are decaying and carrying disease into the heart of the tree; what smaller growth on this side or that should be taken away to balance the general form or to show the curves of the tree toward weak and unfruitful parts from those that are redundant.

The tools include a long, narrow, small-toothed panel saw, which should be kept sharp and rather wide set, a finer saw for light work, a broad chisel, a curved blade pruning-knife, and a wide-mouthed preserve jar filled with pruning paint, made of boiled linseed-oil, bees-wax, and tallow in such proportions as will make a thin paste that can be laid on with a brush.

Here it is worth while to stop and consider the purposes and objects of this work. The main purpose is to preserve, and increase, if possible, the fruitfulness and profit of the orchard. This includes not only the present condition, but the future life of the tree. We desire to make the orchard as productive as possible, and to preserve it as long as possible in the most productive condition.

But to return to our work; the pruner once more looks over the tree. If any doubt exists as to the propriety of removing any limb or branch these should have the benefit of the doubt. It is easier to cut off a branch or limb at a future time than to replace it once it is removed.

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ITEMS OF INTEREST.

There are 5,643,891 colored people in the South. Over 10,000 evictions in Ireland during the past year.

The Masonic fraternity, according to the latest figures, has 41,500 members in Germany. The Irish landlord is described as an animal that earns his bread by the sweat of his tenants' brow.

Mr. John Costello, M. P. delivered an eloquent address before the Quebec Land League, on Saturday. England proposes to send a regiment of 1,700 colored troops from Barbados to the Gold Coast, officered by Englishmen.

Jennie Robertson, who died lately at Nashvill, Mass., was known as Soldier Charley, because she had served several years in male attire in the army. The girls of the high school at Springfield, Mass., have been told that they will be suspended if they "exchange significant glances" with the boys.

Millwaukee has passed an ordinance assessing its house railroad companies \$5,000 a year for each mile of the streets on which their tracks are laid. Joshua L. Smith committed suicide, at Fond du Lac, on his 98th birthday. He had long declared that he did not wish to become a centenarian.

A society of Bohemian nobles intends to buy the old family castle of Hapsburg, in Switzerland. They will present it to the Crown Prince Rudolph. The enormous increase in the consumption of cigarettes is shown by the fact that in 1879 taxes were paid on 18,881,417 cigarettes, and in 1880 on 408,709,365.

A new summer city is to be created by a number of gentlemen of Camden and Philadelphia at Barnegat Beach. The Pennsylvania Railroad will furnish transport. A bowler in a Cleveland alley had a ball poised to roll, when a bystander made an insulting remark, and he threw it violently at the offender, killing him by fracturing his skull.

The richest mine in New Mexico, now worth \$3,000,000, was originally sold for \$3 in silver; a little gold dust, and an old revolver. But they don't all turn out so well. A melancholy man at Dayton, Ohio, for ten years constantly carried the means of suicide in his pocket, so as to be ready for self-destruction whenever he felt like it.

According to the Hotel Mail, every lady of station in Austria knows how to cook. They do not learn the art at regular cooking clubs or at home, but they go to the house of a prince or rich banker where there is a famous chef, and learn from him. When a chef engages to cook for any one he reserves the right to receive and instruct as many young ladies as he pleases.

The London Truth reminds those alarmed at the prospect of Mr. Gladstone's coming legislation on the subject of land that the Premier is himself a landlord. Mr. Gladstone owns nearly 7,000 acres in Flint and Lancashire. In fact, the landed interest is pretty well represented in the Cabinet.

Henry Kettner, a pianist, says a San Francisco paper, was invited to a party at the house of one of the local plutocrats, a large importing merchant, and attended the same with his wife, precisely as would any other expected guest. To his surprise, however, he found the company sitting solemnly around as though in a concert-hall, and himself pressed to "play something" by his host.

The courteous Frenchman complied, and in response to repeated requests, continued to entertain the company for nearly two hours. When at last he was thoroughly fatigued, supper was announced, whereupon the host rose and said: "You've got piano-punching down fine, Kettner old fellow. Now, if you'll play these young folks a few quadrilles and polkas while the balance of us go down to bath, I'll send up Martha Louise to relieve you presently; or, if you like, you can have something sent up, and eat it right here on the piano. I first kinder calculated to have to engage a couple of fiddlers; but the old lady said she thought you wouldn't mind. I will make it all right when you go."

The astonished artist gazed at the speaker—who was well known to have been a tax-keeper in the "good old days"—for a few moments, utterly dumbfounded; then controlling himself, he gravely turned his back, and began playing dance music as requested. When the company had all reassembled in the drawing-room, he raised his voice and said: "Bring let some whiskey, lommans and sugar be played in."