Feb 23, 1881.

THE TRUE WITNESS AND CATHOLIC CHRONICLE.

"Mass On the Ocean." The

ana ara baara ara baara ya ahara ka 🐨 ara ka baba ya angar ta'i kasiri kasiri ka ara ara ara ara ka ara ara ar

[It was a custom, many years ago, in the South of Ireland, when the fishing season sound of chose a fine day and collect all the boaimen and sail out into the wide ocean and boatmen and have Mass celebrated by there cast allow district. "I have seen," says A. M. Sullivan, "this Mass on the Ocean-upon A. M. Summer, a naught could be heard save a caim us of the belt and the murmur of the DUALS voice, behind us the distant hills of Baniry, before us nothing nearer than the American coast']

Bright the summer sun was rising o'er the distant eastern hills,

From whose summits, silver-thread like danced a score of spark'ling rills; Bright his rays of golden splendor tipped

the far off mountains high, Blue, eternal, distant mountains, rising up-

ward to the sky, Gloriously the god Aurora, in his robes of

suffron hue. Gazes down upon an ocean broad, expansive

tranquil, blue, Not a leaf the zephyrs stirring, not a breeze

is heard to sigh, Not a sound, save of the sky-lark's morning anthem, in the sky.

Look | a thousand men are meeting by the tide-lashed, sand-spread shore ;

Look ! the boats are now preparing-if there one there's twenty score ! Gaily from the bows are streaming banners of

a hundred shades. See, upon the seats are seated children.

matrons, smiling maids. There, a boat is decorated far more gaily than

the rest-At its prow a priest is standing, in his priestly

garments dress'd. Hark I the signal now is given-bend each

good man to his oar ; Now the fleet is slowly moving, from the

lately crowded shore.

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 curl'd.

Now four hundred oars are lifted and two hundred sails are furled :

Now the priest ascends the altar and in solemn tones and slow.

Says the Introit, and the listeners answer him in accents low;

Now the Gospel, now the Preface, now the Consecration word;

On the distant shore the tinkling of the little bell is heard.

Now Communion, now the Blessing, 'midst a silence of the dead;

Now once more the bell is ringing, and the holy Mass is said.

All is over, and the blessings of Almighty God are showered

in the faithful, noble toilers-with new strength are they empowered.

Back across the mirror waters, see the wherries flying now;

Exultation in each eye-glance-hope and faith upon each brow!

In the days now past and vanished, in those days that now have fled,

" Ocean Masses" said!

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! When the Faith St. Patrick planted, after

years of holv toil. Flourished fairest flower of Erin on her green

and sacred soil ! Sons of Ireland love to cherish recollections

of the times When the voice of God all over called them stirred to a pitch of vindictive fury such as perhaps has never before been witnessed, and backed by a compact body of public opinion su blindly prejudiced as to even look favorably upon the employment and naturalization of the cloture system. Prof. Thorold Rogers, an Oxford don who managed to humbug the Irish of Southwark into a belief that he understood and sympathized with the natural grievances of their country has rooted out a brace of precedents, dating from 1604 and 1640 respectively, and laid them before Parliament, with a view to muzzling the free discussion of the said national grievances. The temper of the country is opposed to adopting any such process as cloture, but there is no doubt whatever that the endurance of the constituencies is strained to the utmost by the persistency of the Irish members who have been found to be incorruptable (what Irish M. P.'s have not always been ?) in addition to their other unpleasing qualities. The Wigan election, which has been lost to the Liberals by a large majority, is pointed to by Radicals and Conservatives alike as an indication of what may be expected all over the

country, if, according to one party, the Government persist in their mad policy of persecution and coercion, or, according to the Tories, as a judgment upon them for not having long ago shut Mr. Parnell's two colleagues' mouths by imprisonment. The law admits of two readings. Regarded as a protest by the Liberals against the policy of the executive, it must be taken into account that there are at least 1,500 Irish voters in Wigan, and that the Liberal candidate had promised to vote against coercion. The Conservatives claim that their majority points to the steady revulsion against the "revolutionary tenants" of Mr. Parnell. It is impossible to found a judgment on such slender data as we possess. Several more elections would be necessary to gauge English Liberal opinion. We are told every day that this is thoroughly with Mr. Gladstone and his Government; that the country will support him in a " strong Land bill."

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. A fortnight ago, when the country was digesting angrily the message of good will embodied in the Queen's speech, mysterious hints were dropped of all the good points the new measure was to possess. It was to go further than the wildest dreams of the land reformers; it was to make every one happy, and wipe away forever the tears of the tenants; but it was to be preceded by coercion. The mythical bill was to be purchased at that price. The Government is swayed by the Whig landowners, and public opinion, or the greater bulk of it, which in turn has been created by the newspaper outrages, is on their side. English people firmly believe that Ireland is at the present moment in the horrors

of the communist revolution. 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 Messre. 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 pro-

nunciamentos in. The antecedents of all three dignataries point at least to a probability Thus upon a summer morning were the of the truth of an assertion very generally made. At one period of the State trials it was announced by the defence that the old election speeches made by Mr. Herrou, Judge Barry, and Judge Fitzgerald would be read in evidence. The famous nineteenth indictment, I suppose, included them, along with the 300 evicted tenants and the priests, in its fall. It was a masterly stroke of policy on the part of the Castle to enter a nolle prosequi on that count. The exposure of feudalism in Ireland for the last thirty years, which was in-tended, and which would have followed the one way or other, you know. I am on the examination of the evicted tenants, was not to be permitted by the privileged caste which rules through the Castle the judicature and magistracy of their country. There was a laugh in the court when the Crown lawyers JOSEPH K. FORAN. announced their intention to abandon the count, the only one of the whole nineteen, under which the evidence could be received. It shortened the trial by at least six weeks, for the defence was at once closed, and the counsel began their speeches. Not a single person has mistaken the drift of this act on the part of the Attorney-General. The landlords would not face the exposure. Such was openly stated to be the real meaning of this retreat, and the theory put forward by the lawyers that their object was "save time and money," was scornfully rejected. To Mr. Adams has been awarded the palm of merit for his oratory. Although Mr. A. M. Sullivan's splendid speech in no way detracted from his well-known reputation, Mr. Adams's speech was short, incisive, and of a sustained brillancy from tirst to last. All Dublin has been talking of it, and the gifted junior may consider his future made. Judge face when poor Mr. Bircurry innocently Fitzgerald complimented him highly, observed. "There are ten of us bracketing him together with Mr. A. M. Sullivan, but I doubt if a compliment from that quarter will carry weight save with the attorneys. 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. I am afraid that it must be admitted that day those hated acts become again the law of there are only too good grounds for this assertion, so far as the Irish bench of the present the land sees once more the crowbar brigade day is concerned. Chief Justice May's scan-dalons exhibition, which drew down upon him the contempt and wrath of the English and Scotch press-even the organs of his own party-was but a prelude, and an unimportant and trifling one in comparison with it, to the charge of Judge Fitzgerald, the partisan bitterness of which has been but seldom equalled even on the Irish bench. This country will be placed at the disposal of the memorable deliverance, full details of which landlords. There is no doubt, whatever that your readers have, of course, already hadthis barbarons oppression will be resisted. | occupied something like a day and a half, all Conflict is inevitable, and there can be but of which time I had the pleasure of being preone result. How can the country people sent, and of hearing the words of wisdom as stand before dragoons? The Crown lawyers they fell from his lordship's lips clothed in in the Court of Queen's Bench did their best | an English accent which bears every impress to prove that the agitation was not what the of the grossest affectation. Judge Fitzgerald League maintain it to be-constitutional and is one of that large and mischievous class of strictly within the limits of the law. The legal pervenus who infest Dublin society, and who, by dint of bowing and scraping and constitutional. Meeting after meeting is faithfully performing the dirty work of Dublin "Cawstle," secure at last an entree au sufferance to the landlord set of society. They haunt the police to disperse the crowds. The other day lovees, their wives and daughters the drawsix respectable shopkeepers were fined ten ing rooms, where they are accorded an inpounds each for collecting money in Mary- solent recognition by their Excellencies, who scorn them as English people do all traitors, though they are dishonorable enough to use them. They buy them ; but do they pay for them ? It is doubtful, for the letter of Lady Georgina Hamilton to Miss Fotherstonbaugh still exists, in which she (the daughter of the to do now but arrange a new name and pro- Tory Viceroy, the Duke of Abercorn, Lord gramme, call themselves a religious society [Besconsfield's duke, the duke in "Lothair") having a charitable object, and see if the says: "Try and come to us on the 18th; you will meet only our own friends-none of these | pauper-ridden city-Naples, perhaps, excepted dreadful executive lawyers' wives." A more by the English press, and to obtain which the thorough and candid exhibition of the manufacture of outrages was persistently car- temper with which the Castle circle ried out all last autumn, must be satisfactory, regard these social, climbers could to all those interested. We see Parliament scarcely be found, Judge Fitzgerald's mother

kept a little huckster shop, and he and his | was infinitely worse off, for a system of petty | WINTER MANAGEMENT OF 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. A brilliant and famous writer has said of his countrymen: "It would seem that a clever lrishman has no alternative between the bench or the dock ;" and when the time came for John Desmond Fitzgerald to choose he hesitated not one moment. His speeches, as delivered in public to his constituents, were infinitely more violent and anti-English, than any of the traversers-Mr. Nally, perhaps, excepted. This typical Irish Judge is now working hard for the Chancellorship. Lord O'Hagan is seliously ill; he is 78 years of age. The Whigs are in power, and Judge Fitzgerald, by his strenuous efforts in the cause of law and order, (to curry favor with the Castle and the landlord set), is bidding hard for the post. To my mind, he has rather overdone the basiness.

ستحقد المحالي والارودي الروحا ويرتك الحرار فعجاجته وتدريد أواحمها تعظم فالمناف

The scenes which took place at the House of Commons last night-the suspension of Mr. Biggar and the terrible blunder made by the Speaker-will cause a reaction of English opinion. There is a vast amount of love of fair play in the rank and file of the nation. Among the "landless" also I firmly believe that this hitherto dormant power will make itself felt, and that "little Mr. Biggar" will be reinstated ere long in his place. Parnell leit Dubliu last night by the 91 o'clock boat. He managed to steal out of Morrison's Hotel while Davitt harangued the people from the balcony, but he was recognized and followed as his car sped over O'Connell Bridge on its way to the North Wall, and until the steamer was out of sight down the river the cheering never flagged. 1 left the court directly after the verdict was given, and standing inside the gateway, watched the progress of the traversers. Parnell was at once recognized. The cheering was something stunning. They all crossed the river by Grattan Bridge, and the stream of people, receiving as it went com-

pliments from every street, sped tumultuously after the car to Morrison's. In five minutes' time the precincts of the court were deserted; not a creature was left save the Metropolitan police with the mounted constabulary from the Park, who had also been placed on duty.

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 accountthe frest for these last ten days being something quite unprecedented. Judge Fitzgerald need suffer no apprehension; his windows are safe enough. So too, no doubt, are those of his friend, the foreman of the jury, Mr. Corcoran. But for this gentlemen's action there would have been an acquittal. Mr. Corcoran belongs to a family of respectable corn merchants, doing business in James street, Catholic, and well known for their liberal views The detence considered him to be one of their safe men. Ominous whispers were current in the vicinity of the bench on Monday. 'The Chief Justice's registrar told me that there were two "boot eaters" on the jury, and that one of them was the last man one would suspect. On Tuesday morning a person who had lunched with the Judges in their private room remarked casually that it would have been well to have observed some show of decency, and that to see Ernest and Arthur Fitzgerald, sons of the Judge of that name, in conversation with the foreman, did not look well. This person added : "If Mr. Dillon (meaning the solicitor for the defence) knew as much as I do, we should have a new trial. The girls (the Judge's daughters) told me yesterday that tyranny was carried on there which was in some cases little short of fiendish. One of the chief offenders in this way was one Anthony Ormsby of Balls, County Mayo. I hope to have an opportunity are long of visiting his estate, and will relate for the benefit

and instruction of transatlantic readers what I see and hear there. VIOLATIONS OF THE GAME LAWS.

On Friday a compliment was paid to all with prohibited game in their possession, and that what had remained over from the expiration of the legal season had since vesterday not less than five seizures have been made by the Inspectors, Messrs. Morris and Thomposon. Three of them were made in butchers' shops through the city, where hares and venison were up for illegal sale. The offenders will be prosecuted in due time and course.

The fourth case was 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 27. He was at once summoned and fined only \$2.50 in consideration of it being his first offence. This morning the Inspectors came across Paul Meunier from St. Agathe in the County of Terrebonne, who had several bags of hares hid sway under other bags of produce. Paul Meunier had to fyle an immediate appearance before the Police Magistrate, to whom he related his ignorance of the by-laws in regard to the killing of hares out of season. Inspector Morris then reminded His Honor that Mr. Meunier had been already convicted some three times for illegally taking and selling trout, and that he ought to be well acquainted with the provisions of the by-law by this time. The case was adjourned till this afternoon.

. A STRANGE STORY

SOTHERN'S PRIVATE CHARACTER.

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. And in this contection it may not be uninteresting to mention what the origin of our overt antagonism to Sothern was. We never admired and never puffed the man in that tone of servile flattery adopted by that portion of the Press which always bows down to success.

It was just after the Edwin Adams benefit. Sothern and Florence had made that occasion a huge advertising affair for themselves, and a great deal more was printed about them than about Edwin Adams himself. However, the end was good, whistever the means employed, and we smothered our indignation at their course. But a few weeks later the benefit of the Order of Elks was to take place. John P. Smith had been to Sothern. and received his consent to appear in one act of the Crushed Tragidian. He passed his word for, and a gentleman always respects that. But Sothern had evidently expected to run the whole thing, as he had run the Adams benefit to his own solf glory. He found he could not do so, and after some parleying, and being fully announced, he wrote the committee a letter, three days before the benefit, saying he could not appear, and he gave as an excuse that his doctor told him it would be unsafe. Uusafe, mind you. to play one act in the afternuon, when he was playing the whole piece every evening and at the Saturday matinee at the Park. He was expostulated with, and told that the Elks were a benevolent order, ministering to the sick and the afflicted of the profession. Sothern said, "No, he would be damned if he meant to play for those loafers." Then it was that we took him up and handled him without gloves. Thoroughly ashamed, he sent \$50 to the Order, which was accepted, and righlty enough, though there was some argument about it. Some members of the Order felt so badly about the "attack" on Sothern that they proposed to present him with a gold medal. But this idea was scouted by the representative members. 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. Certain it is that as people began to know him better, they ceased to believe in him. A few nights ago we had a conversation with a gentleman who long had charge of his business. He said : " You have not exaggerated Sothern a bit. He was a mean, sordid, selfish man, intent on his own pleasure alone. He used everybody to further his own ends. He had no feeling of manner toward man or woman, and could brook no opposition to his plans or ideas. Innately he was cruel to everybody. I never saw him show kindness to anybody or anything except n dog he once possessed, and he did show grief for half an hour at its death. Yes, ho was great on practical jokes. If he could make anybody suffer he was happy, and thought it was great fun. who got up a joke on Sothern of presenting (Sothern's) ring. The joke went off splendidly but Sothern was so mad about it that he dissay that his death only makes me believe the more that there is such a thing as retribution. The agony of his last days must

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 hacked 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. A tree should be used as carefully as an the dealers in 'fancy meat,' in this city on the animal, not, prehaps, on account of the fact that none of them were found ability of the animal to feel and the avoidance of the cruelty of ill usage, but because, as an animal and a tree are both kept for profit which we hope to derive from the keeping of been sent to the charitable institutions. But it we can make more money by careful and good treatment than by neglect and bad

management. 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 throw the current of the sap toward weak and unthrifty parts from those that are redundant. Then with a piece of chalk let the large limbs and those smaller branches that are within reach be marked. When the whole orchard has thus been gone over it will be time to begin the work that cannot be undone, with proper deliberation and with a second careful view. Now the tools are to be prenared. A sufficiently long ladder should be provided for every orchard. A tool-basket made of matting, or doubled gunuy bagging, or of carpet, will be found useful. To make this, cut out an oval piece 3 feet long and 2 feet wide ; bind the edge over a piece of stout cord, such as a piece of clothes line, leaving a handle at each end of the oval. When this is doubled or folded to bring the handles together the lower edges near the fold should be joined for about four inches. This then makes a sort of open-mouthed, shallow bag,

in which all the tools may be carried to the orchard and which can be hung up by the handles in the tool-shed when not in use. The tools include a long, narrow, smalltoothed panel saw, which should be kept sharp and rather wide set, a finer saw for light work, a broad chisel, a curved blade pruningknife, 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. Thus prepared and provided the orchardist begins the work of pruning. 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 We cannot grow wood and iruit both, and when a tree is making too much new wood it is at the expense of the fruit. A tree must not be permitted to overbear itself. Over-production exhausts a tree, and the natural propensity of a tree to bear enormously of poor, valueless fruit must be curbed by pruning. The fruit, too, requires sunlight and warmth for its perfect coloring and ripening, and to produce the requisite change of starch to sugar and acid for its perfect flavoring. The flow of sap, too, needs to be directed with a skilful hand to all parts of the tree equally, so that the crop of fruit may be equal and well balanced over all parts. These are the chief

points which we hope to gain by pruning, and it is easily seen that these all tend to the profit of the owner in the product of a large crop of fair and valuable fruit.

But to return to our work ; the pruner once more looks over the tree. If any doubt unists as to the propriety Temoving JAV 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. When the limb is to be removed, the saw should be applied close to the body of the tree and on the under side until the saw is pinched in the cut. The upper part is then cut. By doing this the limb will not tear the lower bark when it falls. When there is damage of a large limb should be cut up in parts and the stump left until the last. When this is cut off the wound is smoothly trimmed with the chisel and covered over with the paint The cut will quickly heal over by growth of bark over the edges and there will be no danger of the decay of the wood, as if a projecting stump had been left. When all the large limbs have been taken off the excess of smaller branches should be removed. Wherever one crosses another, that which best can be snared should be cut away, and every cut made should be close to the leading wood and be smoothed if necessary with the chisel or the knife. Smooth cuts heal over rapidly; torn and rough cuts do not, but the bark dries and shrivels and the wood under the dead bark soon dies also. All sprouts from limbs should be cut away close to the limbs and the cut pared even with the bark; no more sprouts will grow from a spot so trimmed. One object of pruning is to keep the tree in good shape and condition so as to avoid much cutting afterward. And this leads us to consider how a young orehard should be treated. It is an old and trite, but a very true, saying, that, "as the twig, is bent the tree is inclined." So as the young true is trained the old one is formed. And this should be made the maxim of every owner of an orchard, and the principle at the root of all the work done in it. The training of a young tree begins at the planting. Then the future main limbs are laid out, and if the work of training is closely attended to the finger and thumb may do most of the work, and nothing larger than a pocket-knife ever be needed thereafter in the orchard. Three or four main limbs only should be left, and the early growth should be pinched of during the growing season, or shortened by pinching off the ends of too rampants shoots, as may appear to be needed. By removing surplus wood from a young tree, there will never be any necessity for cutting away full-grown limbs afterwards. But it is evident, one who can do this successfully must know the why and the wherefore of it. This can best be learned by observation. There can never be a code of rules laid down for governing an orchard that will provide for every contingency. One can give general directions, but the owner of the orchard should know how to apply these to his peculiar circumstances. Therefore, he must look for the " tongues in trees" which the melancholy Jacques found and conversed with and must learn to understand their language which is plain to the observant man, -N. Y. Times.

ITEMS OF INTEREST.

There are 5,643,891 colored people in the south,

Over 10,000 evictions in Ireland curing the past year.

The Masonic fraternity, according to the latest figures, has 44 500 members in Germany.

The Irish landlord is described as an animal that earns his bread by the sweat of his -tenants' brow.

Mr. John Costigau, M. P. delivered an eloquent address before the Quebec Land League, on Saturday.

England proposes to send a regiment of ,700 colored troops from Barbadoes to the Gold Coast, officered by Englishmen.

Jennie Robertson, who died lately at Nashville, 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 suspeuded if they "exchange significant glanocs" with the boys.

Milwaukee has passed an ordinance assessing its horse railroad companies \$5,000 a year for each mile of the strests on which their tracks are laid.

Joshua L. Smith committed suicide, at Fond du Lac, on his 99th 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 1870 taxes were paid on 18,881,417 cigarettes, and in 1880 on 408,708,365.

A new summer city is to be created by a number of gentlemen af 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 geld dust, and an old re-But they don't all turn out so volver. well.

A melancholy man at Dayton, Uhio, for ten years constantly carried the means of suioide in his pocket, so as to be ready for self-destruction whenever he felt like it. Sometimes the thing was a dose of poison, the drug being either arsenic, laudanum, or hydrocyanic acid ; sometimes it was a pistol or knife ; and not unfrequently it was a neat noose of rone. At length, when misfortune crushed him entirely, he found that the relief at hand was landanum, and he used it effectively.

A return of offences other than agrarian in Ireland in 1880, presented to the House of Commons, shows that the total number of such offences were 3,081. Of these ninetoen were murder and forty-four manslaughter. The total number of cases in all Ireland in which offenders were convicted was 694; the number of cases in which offenders were made amenable but not convicted, 420; the number of offenders awaiting trial is 155; the number of cases in which offenders were neither convicted nor made amenable, 1.815.

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 chei, 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. When a banquet is to be given he notifies his pupils, and they come to watch the process, without necessarily knowing the mistress of the house. At this time it would be a great breach of stiquette for any member of the family to trespass upon the cook and his department. The London Trath 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 protty well represented in the Cabinet. The Duke of Argyll owns 175,000 acres, rental over £50,000; Lord Hartington's father, 200,000 acres and £180.600 a year; Lord Spencer, 27,000 acres and £46,000 a year; Lord Kimberley, 11,000 acres and £25,000 a year; Lord Northbrook, 10,000 acres and £12,000; Mr. Dodson, 3,000 acres and £3,500. Lord Huntly, who has just enrolled himself in the ranks of the Administration, is lord of 90,000 acros and £27,000 a year.

in the Church's chimes. They are gone, these days are vanished, and they're numbered with the dead; God he with those days, now olden, when the "Ocean Mass" was said.

Green Park, Aylmer, 4th Feb, 1881.

THE IRON HAND IN IRELAND.

Thousands of Non-paying Tenants to be Evicted Immediately-Parnell's Loadership and O'Counor's Eloquence--Conflict Downed Incvitable - The Abandoned Count-Judge Fitzgerald-Distress.

(From the N. Y. Suy.)

DUBLIN, Jan. 21.-The closing of the dobate on the address in reply to the Queen's speech was hailed with feelings of relief in this country. There can be no doubt whatever that the English public generally, as well as the two Houses, have undergone a process of education upon Irish affairs during the fortnight that has elapsed since the opening of the session which cannot fail to bear good fruit. Mr. Parnell surpassed himself in statesmuulike prudence and energy, and T. P. O'Connor's eloquence was never used to greater purpose than during the past week. Coercion has been delayed for one fortnight at least, which circumstance those behind the scenes cannot but regard as an unmixed blessing, knowing as they do that the very

enrolled. The fact is not disguised ; indeed, so far from that, Lords Waterpark, Clanricarde, Donoughmore, and many others have openly announced their intention to at once put in force the processes which they hold ready. I am told that some thousands of evictions will take place immediately, and that the large force of military now stationed in this Government of this country is certainly not prohibited or dispersed, the magistrates, on their own responsibility, simply ordering the borough for League purposes. They used no intimidation whatever; entered the shops in broad daylight and asked for subscriptions which were at once cheerfully given. The constabulary were on the watch and pounced on the collectors. The League has nothing (fovernment dare interfere then.

The result, carefully foreseen and prepared

he made a J P., and to get into society through the Fitzgerald's influence. The Fitz eralds would not know the Corcorans at Killiney this very summer. I cannot quite say if this sudden friendship has grown up since Corcoran was drawn for the jury ; but I think it ; I think it very strongly. Depend upon it, when Val Dillon gets hold of the story, you will all hear of a fine legal scandal."

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. Following the usual practices of land jobbers of his class, he at once raised the rents, doubled and trebling them in many instances all round. The Land League lost no time in communicating with this model landlord. He has not even had Griffith's valuation, and his son-in-law, the foreman of the jury. has testified his sympathy with him by standing out for a conviction. Val Dillon's unanimous, my lord," was a picture to behold. Glaring at Corcorcan with ali the rage which his expressive and large countenance could contain, the smile which those words aroused was like a flash of lightning breaking through a thunder cloud. I do not envy But when the joke was on him he could not Mr. Corcoran his position for some time to stand it. You remember Oliver Goodwin, come. It will take all the social amenities of the judicial circles of society to make it bear- him on the stage at Detroit with his own able for him.

Sad accounts of the distress count is the test charged Goodwin instantiy. I ou see with min-various quarters of the country. The west charged Goodwin instantiy. I ou see with min-coust, as usual, is the worst atilicted. Dublin, it was everything whose ox was gored. During my stay with him I learned to bin es a man, and 1 must Sad accounts of the distress come in from The death rate last week was at the rate of 45 thoroughly despise him as a man, and 1 must per 1,000 per annum. A letter appeared simultaneously in the Freeman's Journal, Daily Express, and Irish Times calling the attention of the Dublin citizens to the almost total lack of charitable feeding apparatus in Dublin, and constrasting the city unfavorably in that respect with Edinburgh and the provincial towns of Scotland and Eugland. Fifteen hundred poor people are daily fed in Edinburgh, it seems, and last winter, when our Dublin rate of mortality was 43, theirs was only 17. The Protestant Bishop of Meath at once wrote a letter in corroboration of the writer's statements, a meeting of ladies was called, and the city divided into districts, each district alloted its visitors and relieving officers, and it is to be hoped that the mortality bills will speedily show that some improvement has been effected in the wretched state of the destitute Dublin poor. I was rather amused at the tone "Plunkett Meath." as the Bishop signs himself, took in his letter. He discovered one little soup kitchen in Dublin, where, once a week, some ladies attended for one hour to dole out soup, and he crows hugely over this evidence of the loving charity of the upper classes. He quotes Scripture and describes at glowing length these ministering angels in white aprons who give an hour once a week to feed the hungry sick poor of the most neglected and -of the whole world.

This utter neglect of all their duties to the poor by the rich gentry has been a noticeable feature of their reign, now happily over. George could Bad as Dublin is in this respect, the country dreadfully."

have made him think what a wasted life his had been."-N. Y. Dramatic News.

WHAT TO WEAR.

Deep fur cuffs to match the muff and colarette are much worn.

The Drogan cap is shaped very much like French pastry cook's. Lace pins have completely superseded

other kinds of brooches. Dull red is a popular shade for young girls'

and children's wool suits. 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.

Serrent bracelets with golden scales and uby eyes are coming into vogue.

for comfortable home negligee toilet.

ard's or tiger's claw are late novelties.

The only flowers used for winter hats and honnets are made of plush, velvet, and satin.

"The Associated Press is a great boon, is it not?" asked he. "It is, indeed," she replied, in soft tones; "George and I had one last

The Rev. Mr. McLean appeared as a missionary among the Swedes a; Red Wing, Minn., accompanied by a woman whom he introduced as his wife. The pair did effec-tive revival work for several weeks. Then winter, but rapa came in one night before the Rev. Mr. Holquerest arrived, with proof George could take his arm away, and acted that the woman was Mrs. Holquerest, who had eloped with the Rev. Mr. McLean.

HOW A PIANIST PUT DOWN A SHOD-DYITE.

Henry Kotton, a painist, says a San Franciscopaper, was invited to a party at the house of one of the local Plutocrats, a large importing merchant, and attended the same with his wile, precisely as would any other expected guest. To his surprise, however, he found the company siting 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 plano-punching down fine, Ketten old fellow. Now, if you'll play these young folks a few quadrilles and polkas while the balance of us go down to hash, 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 plano. 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 barceeper 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 :

"Pray let some whisky, lomons and sugar be brought in.'

It was done.

"Now, then," said Mr. Ketten, fixing his eye on the host-"now then, mix us some cocktails, my good fellow. Every man to his trade."

There was awful silence, and then the shoddycrat, with a ghestly attempt to carry off the joke, prepared the drink, and handed it to the musician. The latter drank the be-

verage critically. "You're losing practice, my good man. The fellow at the hotel bar does much better. There, you may keep the change."

And, tossing the almost asphyxiated millionaire a half-dollar, he put his wife under his arm and walked out.

Wadded and quilted satin slippers worn Driving gloves made to simulate a leop-