"What is Time ?"

I ask'den aged man, a man of cares, Wrinkled and curved, and white with hoary "Time is the warp of life," he said. "Oh tell The young, the fair, the gay, to weave it

The young the fair, the gay, well?!

I ask'd the ancient, venerable dead,
Sages who wrote, and warriors who bled;
Sages who wrote, and warriors who bled;
From the cold grave a hollow murn "Time sow'd: "Each, we reap in this abode!"
I asked a dying sinner, ere the tide
Of life had left his veins. "Time!" he

"I've lost it! Ah, the treasure!" and he died.

I ask'd the golden sun and silver spheres,
Those bright chronometers of days and

Those bright chronometers of days and years.

They answered, "Time is but a meteor's answered". glare!"
And bade us for eternity prepare,
I ask'd the seasons, in their annual round;
And they replied [no oracle more wise]:
"Tis Folly's bank, and Wisdom's highest

"Tis Folly's bank, and Wisdom's highes prize!"
I ask'd a spirit lost, but oh! the shriek That piere'd my soul! I shudder while speak!
It eried, "\ particle! a speek! a mite Of endies' years, duration infinite!"
Of things inanimate, my dial, I co-suited, and it made me this reply:
"Time is the season fair of living well, "The path of glory or the path of hell."
I ask'd my Bible, and methinks t said, "Time is the oresent hour, the time is fled; Live! Live to-day! to-morrow never yet on any hunan being rose or set."
I ask'd old Father Time himself, at last!
His chariot was a cloud, the viewless wind his noiseless steeds, which left no trace behind.

His noiseless steeds, which left no trace behind.

I ask'd the mighty Angel, who shall stand one foot on sea and one or solid land:

"By Heaven!" he cried, "I swear the mystery's o'er;

Time was! he cried, "but Time shall be no myster."

KATE CONNOR.

"Thrust me, your lordship's opinion is unfounded," said the Lady Helen Graves and as the noble girl uttered the words her eye brightened and her cheek flushed

with greater feeling than high-born fashionables generally deem necessary.

"Indeed!" exclaimed the earl, looking up at the animated features of his goddaughter; "and how comes my prett Helen to know aught of the matter? Me thinks she has learned more than her mys teries of harp and lute, or the soft tone of the Italian and Spanish torgues; come, he continued, "sit down on this soft ottoman and prove the negative to my asser tion-that the Irish act only from im

mpulse, not from principle."
"How long can an impulse last?" enquired the lady, who, lise a good girl, did as she was bid—which women, by the way, seldom do, unless they have a point to carry—and seated herself at her god-father's feet, in the very spot he wished, playfully resting her rosy cheek on his hand, as she enquired: "Tell me first how long an impulse can last ?"

"It is only a momentary feeling, my love; although acting upon it may embit-

ter a long life."

"But an impulse cannot last for a month, can it? Then I am quite safe, and now your lordship must listen to a true tale, and must suffer me to tell it in my own way, brogue and all; and, moreover, must have patience. It is about a peasant maiden whom I dearly love—aye, and respect, too; and whenever I see my sweet 'Kate Connor' I bless God that an aristocracy of virtue may be found in an Irish

"It was one of the most chill of all November days, the streets and houses filled with fog, and the few stragglers in the

murders, horrible outrages, and maliciou burnings. All around us was peace and tranquility; my rents were as punctually paid as in England; for in both countries a tenant-yes, and a good tenant toomay be sometimes in arrears. I made allowance for the national character of the people, and while I admired the contented and happy faces that smiled as joyously over potatoes and milk as if the board had been covered with a feast of venison, I endeavored to make them desire more, and sought to attach them to me by sup plying their new wants.'
"'And, dear sir, you succeeded," I said.

'Never were hearts more grateful, never were tears more sincere, then when we left them to the care of that disagreeable,

ill-looking agent.'
"'Hold, Lady Mal-a-pert,' interrupted my father sternly. I selected Mr. O'Brien; you can know nothing as to his qualifications. I believe him to be an qualifications. I believe him to be an apright, but, I fear, a stern man; and I apprehend he has been made the tool of a

party.'
"'Dear papa, I wish you would again visit the old castle. A winter amongst my native mountains would afford me more pure gratification than the most successful

eason in London.' "My father smiled and shook his head. "My lather shined and shook his head.

'The rents are now so difficult to collect that I fear'—he paused, and then added abruptly: 'It is very extraordinary, often as I mention it to O'Brien, that I can reas I mention it to O brien, that I can re-ceive no information as to the Conners. You have written frequently to your poor nurse, and she must have received your letters—I sent them over with my own

and mine have been acknowledged.'
"He had scarcely finished this sentence when he heard the porter in loud remon-strance with a female, who endeavored to force her way through the hall. I half opened the library door, where we were sitting, to ascertain the cause of the inter-

ruption.
"'Ah!' then, sure, ye wouldn't have the heart to turn a poorcraythur from the door that's come sich a way jist to spake tin words to his to dship's glory. And don't tell me that my Lady Hilin will not

"It was enough; I knew the voice of "It was enough; I knew the voice of my nurse's daughter, and would, I do think, have kissed her with all my heart; but she feel on her knees, and, clasping my hands firmly between hers, exclaimed, while the tears rolled down her cheeks, and sobs almost stopped her utterance: 'Holy Mary! I hank God! 'Tis herself, 'Holy Mary! Thank God! 'Tis herself,' sure, hough so beautiful, and no ways proud; and I will get justice.' And then, in a subdued voice, she added. 'I raise to the Lord! his care nivir left me, and I could die contint this minute only for you, mother dear—yerself only—and—' "Our powdered knaves, I perceived,

smiled and sneered when they saw Kate Connor seated that evening by m. side, and my father opposite to us in his great arm chair, listening to the story Kate had

". Whin ve's left us, we all said the winter was come in arnest, and the sum-mer was gone for ever. Well, my lord, we struve to please the agint. Why not? we struve to please the agint. Why not? Sure he was the master ye set over us; but it doesn't become the likes o' me, nor wouldn't be manners, to turn my tongne agin him, and he made as good a jintleman, to be sure, by yer lordship's notice, which the whole country knew he was not afore, either by birth or breeding. Well, my lady, sure if ye put a sod o' turk—saving yer preserve—in a good! ing. Well, my lady, sure if ye put a sod o' turf—saving yer presence—in a goold dish, its only a turf still, and he must ha' been Ould Nic's born child when yer honor's smile couldn't brighten him—and its the truth I'm telling, and no lie. First of all, the allowance to my mother was stopped for the damage the pig did to the hedges; and then we were fonced to give hedges; and then we were forced to give our best fowl as a compliment to Mr.

O'Brien, because the goat (and the craythm without a tooth!) they said, skinned the trees; then the priest (Father Lavory) and the agint quarrelled; and so, out o' spite, he set up a school, and would m ke all the he set up a school, and would me ke all the childer go to larn there; and then the priest hindered, and to be sure we stud by the Church, and so there been nothing but fighting; and boys gave over work, seeing that the tip-tops didn't care how things that the tip-tops didn't care how things went, only abusing each other. But it isn't this I should be bothering yer kind honors wid. My brother, near two years agone, picked up with the hoith of bad company—God knows how—and got to my mother's heart, yet it was only the beginning o' trouble. He was found in dead o' night;' continued poor Kate, her voice trembling; 'but ye hard it all, 'twas in the papers, and he was sint beyant the seas. Och! many's the night we have spent crying to think of that shame, or on our bare bended knees praying that God might turn his heart. Well, my lady, upon that Mr. O'Breen made no more add.

with fog, and the few stragglers in the square, in their dark clothes, looked like dirty demons in a smoky pantomime, that papa a d myself, at that outre season when everybody is out of town, arrived here from Brighton; he had been summoned on business, and I preferred accompanying business, and I preferred accompanying of save ye. I remember it well he would not suffer us to take so much as a blanket, because the bits o' things were to deathed the next morning of the content of the mother. Sure it was hard upon her gray hairs to see her own boy brought to shame, with one had been summoned on business, and I preferred accompanying of save ye. I remember it well he would not suffer us to take so much as a blanket, because the bits o' things were to be canted the next morning to pay the rit for a field which my brother took but the name of the orphin and trill free your journey. Whin ye return, I'll let the boy, ye know, have a nate little out being turned out of her hitle piace whin the snow was on the ground, in the cold night whin no one was stirring to say you deserve it.

"But I though I'd persevere to the end; so what money he gave me brought much comfort by the way, sure I had hope, and the content of her hitle piace whin the snow was on the ground, in the cold night whin no one was stirring to say you deserve it.

"But I though I'd persevere to the end; so what money he gave me brought much comfort by the way, sure I had hope, and the return, I'll let the boy, ye know, have a nate little out being turned out of her hitle piace whin the snow was on the ground, in the sold save ye. I remember it well he end; so what money he gave me brought to shame, with

ion; the way-worn girl looked absolutely eautiful. I must tell you that she had exchanged, by my desire, her tattered gown and travel-stained habiliments for a gown and travel-stained habiliments for a smart dress of my waiting maid's which if it were not correctly put on, looked to my taste all the better. Her face was pale; but her fine, dark, intelligent eyes gave it much and varied expression; her beautiful hair—even Lafont's trim cap small and head the within proper beautiful out here it within proper beautiful.

could not keep it within proper bounds
—actuated, probably, by former bad habits, came straying down her neck, and her mobile mouth was garnished with teeth which many a duche's would envy. She was sitting on a low seat, her crossed hands resting on her knees, and was going through her narrative in as straightforward a manner as could be expected, but my unfortunate question as to the identity of Barney put her out; face, forehead, neck were crimsoned in an instant. Papa turned away his head to smile, and I

turned away his head to smile, and I biushed for pure sympathy.

"Barney—is Barney—Cassidy—my lady,' she replied at length, rolling up Lafout's flounce in lieu of her apron; and a great true friend of—of my mother's—'

" And of yours also, I suspect, Kate,

And or yours also, I suspect, Kate, said my father.

"'We were neighbors, plase your honorable lordship, and only natural if we had a—a friendly—'

"'Love for each other,' said my lordly

papa, for once condescending to banter.
"It would be far from the likes o' me to contradrict yer honor,' she stammered forth at length.
"'Go on with your story,' said I grave-

I left off in the snow. Oh! no; he was to come up with the car. Well, to be sure, he took us to his mother's houseand, och! my lady, but it's in the walls o' the poor cabins ye find hearts; not that and, och! my lady, but it's in the walls o' the poor cabins ye find hearts; not that I'm down-ranning the gintry, who, to be sure, knows better manners; but it's a great blessing to the traveller to have a warm fire and dry lodging, and share of wish that our absentees would follow our

whatever's going, all for the love of God. Well, to be sure, they never looked to our property; and Barney thought to persuade me to mave my mother his mother, and never heeded the disgrace that had come to the family; and knowing his heart was set upon me, his mother did the same and my own mother to the the same, and my own mother too, the craythur! wanted me settled. Well, they all cried, and wished it done off at once, and it was a sore trial that. Barney, say I, let go my hand. Hould yer whist, all of ye, for the Blessed Virgin's sake, and don't be mad entirely; and I seemed to gain strength, though my heart was bursting."

"Look, says I'; but no matter. I knew our honorable landlord had neither act nor part in it. How could he? And my mind misgives me that my lady has often written to you, mo'her, for it isn't in her to forget ould friends. But I'll know, barring his riverence and the school-master, could tell the rights of it to his honor's glory upon paper; his riverence wouldn't meddle nor make in it, and the schoolmaster is a frind of the agint's; so you see, dears, I'll jist go fair and easy off to London mvsilf, an' see his lordship, an' make him sinsible; nd before I could say my say they all but Barney set up a scorn-

ful laugh at me as ever was heard.
"'She's mad,' says one; 'She's a fool,'
says another; 'Where's your money to
pay your expinses?' says a third; 'And ow can you find your way, that doesn't know a step of the road, even to Dublin.
"Well, I waited till they were all done,

and then took the thing quitely. 'I don't think, says I, 'there is either madness or folly in trying to get one's own and can wal, nd it will go hard if one of ye's won't lend me a pound, or, may be, thirty shillings, and no one will ever lose by Kate Connor to the value of a brass faithing; a das to not knowing the road, sure I've a tongue in my head, and if I hadn't, the great God that teaches the innocent swallows their way over the salt

nocent swallows their way over the salt seas will do as much for a poor girl who puts all her trust in him.'
""My heart's against it,' said Barney; 'but she's in the right,' and then he wanted to pursuade me to go before the priest with him; 'but no,' says I, 'Pli never do that until I have justice. I'll never do that until I have justice. company above us ali, so grand like, wearing a new coat, and a watch, and a jewel ring; so whin he got the time o' day in his pocket he wouldn't look at the same side o' the way we wint. Well, lady dear, this struck to my mother's heart, yet it was only the tomy mother's heart, yet it was only the hearinning o' trouble. He was found in hearinning o' trouble. was eight of it gone—small ways the rest of it lasted; and I was ill three days from the sea, in Liverpool. Oh! when I got a good piece of the way, my feet bare and bleeding, and the doors of the sweet cotmight turn his heart. Well, my lady, upon that Mr. O'Brien made no more ado, but said we were asceltious family, and that he had yer lordship's warrant to turn us out, nd that the cabin ye gave to my mother w s to go to the gauger.'

"He did not dare say that!' interrupted my father proudly; 'he did not dare to use my name to a falsehood!'

"'The word, the very word I spoke,' exclaimed Kate. 'Mother, says I, his lordship would never take back, for the sin of the son, what he gave to the mother. Sure it was hard upon her gray hairs to I'll free your journey. Whin we return

"Come back with me, Kaie, honey, said he; 'I'm going straight home, and I'll free your journey. Whin ye return, I'll let the boy, ye know, have a nate little cabin I've got to let, for (he was plaised to

f sixty! But tell me the result

"Instead of returning to Brighton, my father, without apprising our worthy agent, in three days arranged for our visiting dear Ireland. We hired a carriage in Dublin, and just on the verge of papa's estate saw Mr. O'Brien, his hands in his pockets, his fuzzy red hair sticking out all around his dandy hat like a burning furze bush, and his vulgar, ugly face as dirty as if it had not been washed for a month. He was lording it over some half-naked creatures, who were breaking stones, but who, despite of his presence, ceased work-ing as the carriage approached.

"There's himself, muttered Kate. We stopped, and I shall never forget the appalled look of O'Brien when my fa'her put his head out of the window. He ould not utter a single sentence. Many of the poor men also recognized us, and, as we nodded and spoke to them, shouted so loudly for joy that the horses galloped on; not before, however, the triumphant Katherine exclaimed: 'And I'm here, Mr. O'Brien, in the same coach wid my lord and lady, and now we'll have justice," at which my father was very angry, and I was equally delighted.
"It was worth a king's ransom to see

purred with satisfaction. Then such a wedding! Only fancy, my dear lord, my being bridesmaid, dancing an Irish jig on an earthen floor. From what my father saw and heard he resolved to reside six months out of the twelve at Castle Graves. ly.
"'I am thinking, my lord and my lady,
I left off in the snow. Oh! no; he was little obstinate in the matter of smoke,

example; and then my dear grandpapa, the Irish would have good impulses and act upon right principles."

THE DEATH OF LORD EDWARD FITZGERALD.

Among the Irishmen who took part in the events which led to the rebellion of 1798, and stood out boldly to denounce and resist the corrupt despotism beneath which their country grouned, there are few who who hold so high a place as Lord Edward Fitzgerald. It was patriotism, wholly disinterested, that urged him to the lengths he went; and had the cause he esbeen gained, instead of lost, he ould have been ranked among the heroes of modern history. As it is his memory will always be cherished by his country-

It was now the 19th of May. Three more days had to pass, and the standard of revolt would be raised throughout the island. days had to pass, and the standard of revolt would be raised throughout the island. He had by him a map on which the projected attack on Lublin had been sketched with his own hand. His uniform as a rebel were only about ten per cent. more free were only about ten per cent. with his own hand. His uniform as a rebel general—"dark green edged with red, together with a handsome military cap of a conical form," were concealed in the loft overhead. One wonders whether he felt sure of the triumph of his cause, or whether any drops of misgiving had mingled in the cup of hope. He certainly little suspected that a couple of informers, greedy for a share of secret service money, had already betrayed him, the Town-Majors Sirr and Swan, with Cautain Ryan and to start and Swan, with Cautain Ryan and the district of the period of the period than in the first five—and the while the population of the State had considerably by periods of five years—one at the beginning, and the other at the end of the period than in the first five—and the while the population of the State had considerably by periods of five years—and at the beginning, and the other at the end of the interest of the period than in the first five—and the while the population of the State had considerably by periods of five years—one at the beginning, and the other at the end of the first five—and the while the population of the State had considerably by periods of five years—one at the beginning, and the other at the end of the first five—and the while the population of the State had considerably by periods of five years—one at the beginning, and the other at the end of the first five—and the while the population of the State had considerably by periods of five years—one at the beginning, and the other at the end of the first five—and the while the population of the State had considerably by periods of five years—and we find that in the first five years of the population of the State had considerably by periods of five years—and we find that in the first five years of the provide had in the list five years of the period than in the first five—and the while the population of the State had considerably by periods of five years—and we find that in the first five years. jors Sirr and Swan, with Captain Ryan and

wn a number of soldiers, were assembling at the door of the house in which he lay.

Murphy presently went up to Lord Edward's bedroom with the intention of offering him a cup of tea, but he had hardly begun speaking, when a great commotion was heard below. Then came the sound of hurried footsteps ascending the stairs. The next moment, Major Swan walked in. He told Lord Edward that he had come to arrest him. "You know me, my Lord,"
were his words, "and I know you : it will
be vain to resist."
Upon this, Lord Edward leaped up

trom the bed with a wave bladed dagger, which he carried about him, raised ready to strike. The Major, seeing his intention, discharged at him a pocket-pistol, the bullet of which grazed his shoulder. The shock threw Fitzgerald backward; but he was up again in pastage and in indexed the shoulder. was up again i an instant, and aimed a vigorous blow at Swan, who, though he patred it in a measure, was stabled in the side. Captain Byan now rushed in armed with a sword cane, and seizing Lord Ed-ward, threw him on the bed, receiving, however, as he did so, a deep and danger ous wound in the stomach. When the ous wound in the stomach. When the struggling men regained their feet, yan was bleeding from a number of gaping cuts, but holding on with steady contage to his prisoner. Swan was kept for the moment aloof by the ferocity with which

as he was, he continued his efforts to get free. It was not until a gnard of soldiers had been called up, who forced him to the ground with the weight of their firelocks, that he became quiescent. He was then

under arms throughout the night.

At the Castle, his wounds—at first pronounced to be not dangerous—were dressed. While this was being done, a Mr. Watson, the Lord Lieutenant's private "that you are a saucy gipsy to catch me in this way. Fine times, indeed, when a pretty lass of eighteen talks about a man like any message delivered to Lady Ed-

"No, no," was his reply, "thank you, nothing—nothing. Only break it to her tenderly.

From the Castle he was removed to Newgate on the requisition of the magistrates, inasmuch as the frightful injuries he had inflicted on Captain Ryan were declared by the doctors to be mortal.

At first it was thought that Lord Ed-

ward would recover from his wounds. But for this rest was necessary, and with a mind disturbed as his was rest was out of the question. How terrible a prospect was that which lay before him!—a trial, which could only result in one way, followed by an ignom nious death on the scaffold. On the last day of the month, he heard of the death of Captain Ryan. Remorse for a deed committed in a transport of fury, and the thought that, to the other charges against him there was now added that of murder, affected him deeply. Awaking from a short and troubled sleep on the morning of the second of June, he heard a commotion outside his prison window. Inquiring the cause, he was told that the execution of the rebel Clinch was taking place. The same night he was in a raging the happiness of the united families of the Connors and Cassidys: the gray cat even purred with satisfaction.

Most of his near kindred-mother, step father and sisters—were now in England; but an aunt and brother (Lady Louise Conolly and Lord Henry Fitzgerald) were in Dublim, and urgently appealing to the Viceroy and Chancellor (Lords Camden and Clare) for admission to their suffering relative. Their appeals were sternly rejected, until the Surgeon General, who was attending the prisoner, pronounced his condition to be hopeless. They were then admitted Lord Edward Fitzgerald was now calm

His wandering senses returned as his strength ebbed, and he recognized the faces of those he loved so well at his bed-side. "It is heaven to me to see you!"

were his few faint words, as they bent in

anguish over him.
"He smiled at me," writes ! ady Louise,

in her touching account of the scene, "which I shall never forget, though I saw death in his dear face at the time."

The interview did not last leng. The dying man's thoughts were evidently con-fused, and he spoke but little. His aunt and brother left him, promising to return next day; but they had really bid adien to him forever. Three hours after their departure he breathed his last.—Ex.

WHAT NEW ENGLAND THEORIES OF DIVORCE LEAD TO.

It is sometimes urged that a strict di vorce law would discourage marriage and increase licentiousness. Then a loose law ought to produce the contr ry effect. But we take the State of Massachusetts in 1860-1870, the ten years covering the change from the strict to the loose system

adultery, against 367 in the last five years. The divorces for adultery, however, had increased only one-third. The convictions for fornication rose from 243 in the first five years, to 934 in the last five; and even polygamy does not seem to be avoided by increased legal facilities for the exchange of wives, for convictions for this crime rose in that period from eighteen to fifty. Convictions for one or two other lesser offenses gained but little; one suspects because the law against them was not vigorously enforced. But during this period of twenty years, all convictions of crime taken altogether, arising from so-called liquor cases, have increa-ed only twenty per cent. While, then, crime gen-erally has increased but one-fifth, crimes against chastity are three times as numer ous as formerly.

The explanation of this alarming fact is

not attempted here. he reader is left to draw his own conclusion.—Boston Congrega-

AN APPALLING DEATH.

Mu.e. Thiers has left us, in her death, a sad and revolting picture of the heart hardened against God, and remaining closed to all divine and purifying influclosed to all divine and purifying influ-ences to the last. She was a practical Atheist all her life, although she did not to his prisoner. Swan was kept for the moment aloof by the ferocity with which Lord Edward laid about him with his dag-In the meantime, Major Sirr was engaged in placing pickets round the house; but on hearing the report of Swan's pistol, he entered and hastened up starrs, with his own pistol on fall cock. On reaching the second landing, he found Fitzgerald writhing between his captors, both of whom, bleeding and exhausted, clung around him. "Without hesitation," writes Sirr, in a letter describing the sanguinary scene, "I fired at Lord Edward's dagger arm (lodging several slugs in his

him to remaining on the coast alone.

"Not at home to anyone," were the order issued when we sat down to dimer. The cloth had been removed, and papa. The cloth had been removed, and papa was occupied in looking over some papers; from his occasional frown I fancied they were not of the most agreeable nature; at late a baby, and, kepping the old cat that he was perticularly fond. He soon left has set, and, kissing my forehead with me was perticularly fond. He soon left his seat, and, kissing my forehead with my horder of with mich tenderness, said: 'That strain is too mealancholy for me just now, Helen, for I have received no pleasant news from my trish agent?"

I was more than two miles from a beloved home, with a helpton was also and viriled, and, cl. I but of the cover to wait titl sile rested a late with the world with the weight of their firebock, that he became quiescent. He was then carried down to the hall, where he made a find and desperate attempt to escape, during which somebody from behinder a late will be a beloved home, with a helpton was also and that suffered; if, driven from a beloved home, with a helpton was also and that suffered; if, driven from a beloved home, with a helpton was also and the was perticularly from behinder to be a suffering at the lest. He was removed in a sedar cloth that the bear of the cloth of their firebock, that he became quiescent. He was the carried down to the hall, where he made a find and desperate attempt to escape, during which combody from behinder to the head of the bear of the late was a small kit in her apron, we set of the late at body, and my mother red it was a small kit in her apron, we set of the late was a small kit in her apron, we set of the late was a small kit in her apron, we set of the late was a small kit in her apron, we set of the late was a small kit in her apron, we set of the late was a small kit in her apron, we set of the late was a small kit in her apron, we set of the late was a small kit in her apron, we set of the late was a small kit i has fallen to her present state when we look back and see the men and the principles at whose mercy she has so long placed herself.

> My case is just here," said a citizen to a lawyer the other day; "the plantiff will swear that I hit him. I will swear that I did not. Now, what can you lawyers make out of that if we go to trial?"
> "Five dollars apiece," was the prompt re-

I was in the office of a certain engineer the other day, when a mutton headed boy about nineteen came in. He was a machinist. His father owned a shop and machinist. His father owned a snop and he served his time in it. He wanted to learn to "draft," he said. Said his father wanted him to learn; he wanted to learn himself, and his father would pay all reasonable bills. Torison, the engineer, reasonable bills. Torison, the engineer, began to catechise him. What have you began to catechise him. What have you ever drawn? Nothing. What have you ever made rude sketches of? Nothing. What have you ever wanted to draw Don't know as I ever wanted to draw anything, and could not make a "draft" if I wanted to, because I never learned. That's all right, said Torison. You will never draft anything, and never will be wanted to. I will see your father this week. Torison turned to me, and said he had a dozen such fellows to deal with every month, and treated them all the same. But, said he, when some greasy boy steps in here, and pulls out some horrible original drawing, and asks me why the ink lines run when he puts color on or how a fellow's to indee good Lydicial. the ink lines run when he puts color on or how a fellow's to judge good India ink, or how this thing is to be drawn so another can understand it, then I quit work, and stay by that fellow, and place my time and libary and office at his disposal.—

Chowlet's Letters. Chordal's Letters.

**Soo EEWARD.

They cure all diseases of the Stomach, Bowels, Blocd, Liver, Narves, Kidneys and Urinary Organs, an \$500 will be paid for a case they will not cure or help, or for anything impure or injurious found in them—Hop Bitters. Test it. See "Truths" or "Proverbs" in another column.

BETTER THOUGHTS.

God snatches from us what we will not give. Justice is a plant of slow growth, but grows .- Madam Swetchine.

The least worldly advantages are instruments of Providence, whereof all, without exception, must render an exact account.

Knowledge does not enter the mind without result. Either it elevates the soul towards God, or kindles a fatal flame in which eventually the soul must perish

"It is my wish that she (his daughter Allegra) should be a Roman Catholic, which I look upon as the best religion, as it i assuredly the oldest of the various branches of Christi nity."—Lord Byron.

It is easy to say, "Know thyself," but

who is to introduce you? Most people go through life without making the advantageous acquaintance in question; and if a friend should take the liberty of introducing you to yourself, you hate him forever My son, when you were born everyone around miled to welcome you; you alone were in teas. Try to lead such a virtuous life that when you die you may be filled with holy joy, and those who knew

you may lament your departure.
Unlike many Catholics who absent themselves habitually from Vespers and Itemediction, the Catholic Viceroy of India, who would doubtless have more reason for non-attendance at this service than most others, is present, we are formed by a priest writing from India every Sunday and holiday. But then the

Marquis of hipon never was a half-hearted Catholic. How illogical are narrow mind? They pudge only by appearances; or, it may be, more guilty still, they refuse to believe the evidence of their senses, that they may wrong others as they list. And who shall say that it is enough to feel one's self penetrated with the spirit of religion? and, if we neglect to seek and embrace the absolute unity of positive downs can. lute unity of positive dogmas, can we hope to find ourselves clothed with the wedding garment?

What is the good of spying holes in peo-What is the good of spying holes in peoples' coats when we can't mend them? Talk of my debts if you m an to pay them; if not, keep your red rag behind your ivory ridge. A friend's faults should not be advertised, and even—stranger's should not be published. He who hays at -n ass is an ass himself, and he who makes a fool of another is a fool himself. Don't get into the habit of laughing at people, for the old saying is "Hanging's stretching and mocking's catching." Jesting is too apt to turn into jeering, and what was meant to tickle makes a wound. It is a pity to tickle mases a wound. It is a pity when my mirth is another man's misery. Before a man cracks a joke he should con-sider how he would like it himself; for thin sams. Give only what you would be willing to take; some men throw salt on others but they smart if a pinch of it falls on their own raw places. When they get a Rowland for their Oliver, or a tit for their tat, they don't like it; yet nothing is more just. Biters deserve to be bitten.

CATHO IC NOTES.

The Dominican athers propose to erec a new convent in New Yors to adjoin their hurch—St. Vincent Ferrer's.

dagger arm (lodging several slugs in his shoulder) and the instrument of death fell to the ground.

Fitzgerald staggered back; but, wounded is he was, he continued his efforts to get altar, as he did on Christmas Day in the year 1814—sixt—x years ago!

The two Fathers Duranquet (brothers) f M. met recently in New York for the first time since 1536, forty-five years ago. One is a missionary to the Indians in Canada, the other Chaplain of the Tomos, Blackwell's Island, etc., New York Both are members of the Society of Jesus.

In the thirty years, from 1850 to 1880, the growth of the Church in England has been very great. There has been an increase of six bishops, 1,136 priests, 117 religious houses of men, 180, 52 school children, and 578 churches and chapels.

The Jesuits are reported to be negotiating for the imperial Hotel at Dover, which is to be occupied by a number of the brethren expelled from France. They have leased Peak House, near Sidmouth, a large, fine place on the road to Budleigh Salterton, in extensive grounds and commanding charming views of the sea.

Cardinal Newman warmly congratulated Profe sor Short on the new Mass of St. Joseph, which was performed on the feast of His Eminence, St. John's Day. It is not generally known that the venerable Cardinal is favatico per la musica, and plays the 'c-llo and violin exquisitely; still less that he was challenged same vers are by the 'c-dlo and violin exquisitely; still less that he was challenged some years ago by an ambitious Methodist minister to discuss in Birmingham town-hall the merits of their respective faiths. The C rdinal politically declined the polemical entertainment, but, with his quaint good-humor, offerred to play the violin against his Mathedist abelliancer. Methodist challenger.

We are rejoiced to learn that the authorities of St. Michael's College propose to make arrangements which will secure for their under-graduates the benefits to be derived from atte ding the classes of the national university. If this project is carried out, four colleges belonging to the Roman Catholic, Anglican, Presbyterian, A Destrict Churches respectively will be and and Baptist Churches respectively will be affiliated with Toronto University, and their pupils will sit on the same and enjoy all the advantages of the national endowment.—Toronto Globe.

In the Allocution at the late Consistory in the Vatican Palace, His Holiness, Referring to Mgr. Hassoun who was present on the occasion, he designated him as an envoy and representative of peace with an important section of the "Good Shepherd's fold," He recalled the fact that the great fold." He recalled the fact that the great prelate studied at Rome, that after returning to the East, he was proclaimed first bishop and then Cicilian patriarch of the Armenians, and that he had for nearly forty years wisely discha ged his pontifical office. "During the schism which arose among his compatriots," said the Pontiff, "he gave, in the vindication of his rights, and in the defence of the Church's doctrine, a grand example of patience and courage. Therefore it is that we have chosen him to restore to the Churches of the East, so long after Bass me Churches of the East, so long after Bess urian's time, the 'eclat' of the Roman Pur-