

“ And go ye forth !” the angel cries,
 “ To Bethlehem haste away ;
 Adore the Saviour in His crib,
 To him your homage pay ;
 O ! tarry not, for even now
 Wise men have seen the star,
 With presents for the new-born King,
 They travel from afar.”

CHO.—Rejoice ! rejoice ! &c.

And still this song of praise goes on,
 Though centuries have flown,
 Throughout this earth, from pole to pole,
 The Infant Saviour's known.
 And at the solemn midnight hour,
 An act of love is given,
 And grateful hearts adore and praise
 The God of earth and heaven.

CHO.—Rejoice ! rejoice ! &c.

JULIA FARLEY.

QUEBEC, Oct. 14, 1882.

Europe in 1848.

IRELAND.

BY JOSEPH K. FORAN.

(For THE VOICE.)

In the October number we saw how France and Italy were shaken by the volcanic shocks of an almost universal revolution. The influence of that effort extended over the whole political world, and, above all, had a most powerful effect in Ireland. In order to understand the rebellion in Ireland we should cast a glance over the pages of her history. Often and often has that history been told, those misfortunes depicted, those sufferings painted ; but Denis Florence McCarthy, in his opening stanza of the “ Bell Founder,” gives it all in four lines :

“ Oh ! Erin, thou desolate mother, the heart in thy bosom is sore,
 And wringing thy hands in despair, thou dost roam round thy plague-
 stricken shore ;
 Thy children are dying or flying, thy great ones are laid in the dust,
 And those who survive are divided, and those who control are unjust.”

There is the true position of the country up to the year 1848