

CATHOLIC TRUTH SOCIETY.

LECTURE BY REV. FATHER DONNELLY.

THE LIFE AND WORK OF OZANAM—HOW ENLIGHTENED CATHOLICS MAY BECOME EFFECTIVE WORKERS IN THE RANKS OF THE CHURCH MILITANT.

On Friday evening last Father Donnelly, the zealous pastor of St. Anthony's, lectured before the Catholic Truth Society, on the life and work of Ozanam, one of the distinguished figures in Catholic history during the present century. Anything that Father Donnelly undertakes to do is sure to be well done, and when he graces the lecture platform his literary talents and deep fund of information enable him to not only interest but gratify and delight his hearers. Friday night's lecture was a treat. The audience was not very large, but was select and appreciative.

Without loss of time in prefatory remarks, the lecturer gave a brief account of the early years and family environment of the subject, and proceeded to deal with the main features of his brief and brilliant career. He dwelt upon his love of truth and his fearless advocacy of Christian teaching under the most trying circumstances.

The reverend lecturer took occasion, in dealing with his subject, to point out that this layman was really an apostle of Catholicity, and he sought to impress upon his audience that the laymen in the Church today have a mission to perform which cannot be left to the clergy, but belongs in a special manner to the people, and essentially so to the educated class. He pointed out how restricted is the field in which the clergyman can labor, and the many ways in which enlightened Catholics, in the world, may become most effective workers in the Church Militant. To speak and to write in behalf of Catholic truth should not be an exclusively clerical duty; those in worldly avocations, whom Providence has gifted, should buckle on their armor, and without fear, and, above all, regardless of human respect, do their part manfully in upholding the banner of the Cross.

PERSONAL.

Mr. T. J. Quinlan, who has been connected with the Queen Insurance Company for over 25 years, during the greater portion of which period he has filled the position of chief clerk and office superintendent, has accepted the city agency of the company, a position for which he is eminently well qualified. Mr. Quinlan is thoroughly familiar with all the details of the insurance business, and we trust that he will receive a large share of the patronage of the insuring public, and especially of the Irish Catholic portion of the community. The Queen Insurance Company are to be congratulated on their appointment of such a capable and reliable agent as Mr. Quinlan, and the TRUE WITNESS assures him that he has its heartiest good wishes for his success.

Mr. P. F. McCallery, who was confidential clerk and book-keeper of the firm of James O'Brien & Co. up to the time of their retirement from active business, has opened offices in the Board of Trade building, where he intends to carry on the business of an expert accountant and auditor. Mr. McCallery has had the advantages of a splendid commercial training and is well fitted for the work of his new calling. We wish him every success.

Mr. Frank Brennan, formerly connected with Mr. H. J. Reemer, has returned to this city from Colorado. Mr. Brennan called at the TRUE WITNESS, and is looking the very picture of health.

THE OLD OR THE NEW PULPIT.

The contest between the old and the new pulpit, at St. Patrick's, still waxes enthusiastic. The young men and the young women of the parish are strongly in favor of retaining the old pulpit. Father Quinlan inclines to the new pulpit. The worthy pastor has, however, decided to make a compromise in the matter in having the old pulpit moved to the adjoining pillar, on the side nearest the altar.

SARSFIELD COURT OFFICERS.

Sarsfield Court No. 133 C.O.F., at their regular meeting, elected the following officers for the ensuing year: Chief Ranger, Thos. Burns; Vice Chief Ranger, J. J. Cummings; Rec. Sec., S. McGarry; Fin. Sec., Thos. Brennan; Treasurer, M. Kannon; representative at the 20th annual convention, Wm. Wilson; alternate, Wm. Murphy; Trustees, J. McDermott, Wm. Murphy, J. Kilfeather, Marshal, M. J. Brogan. The Court was honored by a visit from brothers of different courts, Past Deputies and Chief Rangers. Amongst the number were Bros. McGoldrick, Flynn, Monahan, McKewen, Shea.

A LARGE LIST.

L. O. David, city clerk, has completed the electoral lists and reports that there are 56,500 voters in this city. The number which have recently qualified was 3,500.

LE GALLEE BROS.

Among the most enterprising young business men in this city well deserving mention are Le Gallee Bros., the well known designers and engravers, located at 674 LaGauchetiere street. Le Gallee Bros. were born in Stratford, Ont., and came to Montreal thirteen years ago. In 1880 they engaged in business on their own account. They possess most excellent abilities as designers and engravers and execute the very best class of work in a superior manner. They design and engrave on order brass signs of every description, also cuts, steel stamps, dies, stencils, and manufacture rubber stamps; they also engrave copper plate for card printing, having every facility at hand. They are careful, painstaking workmen, and the splendid work they turn out is

unsurpassed in neatness and finish, and they are doing a fine business. Le Gallee Bros. are active members of the Catholic Order of Foresters and several other organizations.

RELIGIOUS NEWS ITEMS.

There are said to be forty-one Roman Catholic peers in the British House of Lords.

British Guiana was once a Catholic country. It is now cursed with penal anti-Catholic laws.

A conference of German-speaking Archbishops and Bishops has just been held at Vienna. Cardinal Schonborn presided.

Only three Popes have lived longer than Leo XIII's present age. One of them, Gregory IX, who died in 1241, reached a hundred years.

Jean Casario, the brother of President Carnot's assassin, has retired to a Capuchin monastery in Southern Italy, with the intention of taking the habit.

Walter Maxwell Scott, great-grandson of Sir Walter Scott, the poet and romancer, is a Catholic. He will soon reach his majority, and is the heir of Abbotsford.

It is said that the Czar is beginning to treat Roman Catholics with more consideration than formerly. The decisions of the Roman courts, which were once rigorously excluded, are now suffered to pass into Russia, and Catholic seminaries are not persecuted as before.

The death is announced of Sister Amelia Davis at St. Agnes' Hospital, Wilkes avenue, Baltimore, in the eighty-third year of her age. She was born in Philadelphia, and had been a member of the Order of Sisters of Charity fifty-two years.

Another Catholic Sir Nicholas O'Connor, C.B., C.M.G., has been made a member of the Privy Council of Great Britain. Queen Victoria has approved his appointment. He was formerly English minister at Pekin but is now ambassador to Russia.

The returns from the Catholic schools of England for 1895 show that there was accommodation for 366,724; that there were 254,537 children on the registers; that the average attendance numbered 230,392; that 260,709 children were present at the inspection, and that the voluntary contributions from Catholics to their schools amounted to £22,215.

Rev. Father McKee, of the diocese of Antigonish, who a short time ago renounced the Catholic faith and entered the ministry of the Church of England at Fredericton, N.B., has gone back again to his former religion and is now at the monastery at Tracadie, N.S. Father McKee a few years ago had a parish in Pomquet, N.S., Pictou County.

Within a few weeks several notable converts from the Episcopal communion have been received into the Catholic Church in the United States. The list includes the Rev. Frederick F. Sherman, son of Judge Sherman of the Supreme Court of Massachusetts; Mr. A. E. Dupont Coleman, son of the Protestant Bishop of Delaware; Mr. Robertson James, brother of Henry James, the novelist; and finally Miss Alice English, daughter of Dr. Thomas Dunn English, the poet, and herself a writer of distinction. All the time converts are coming in whose entrance into the Church excites less notice in the large cities, especially in New York, Boston, Baltimore and Washington, at the rate of several hundred a year. A large percentage of these are from the Episcopal body; and of these from all Protestant denominations, the overwhelming majority persevere—often in the face of great temptations and trials.

OBITUARY.

THE LATE CHARLES F. SHEA.

When the announcement was made this morning that Mr. Charles F. Shea, the popular and much esteemed local agent of La Presse, had succumbed to an attack of heart failure, it was a great shock to a large number of citizens, who were not aware of his illness. The deceased was only thirty-eight years of age at the time of his death. For many years he had been engaged in the advertising business, particularly in connection with La Presse, and through his great energy and close attention to his work he succeeded in a marked degree. Mr. Shea was the brother of Mr. James Shea, at one time leading bass soloist of St. Patrick's choir, and also paying-teller in the City and District Savings Bank. He was also an active member of the Shamrock Amateur Athletic Association, and at the time of the purchase of the new athletic grounds, he was among the first to join the ranks of the enthusiasts to purchase lots in the neighborhood in order to assist that organization in its undertaking to secure a home. Mr. Shea was particularly well known among the young men, who respected him for his genial disposition and many qualities. We offer our heartfelt sympathy to the family of the deceased in this hour of their bereavement.

MRS. JAMES HARPER.

The many friends of Mr. James Harper, of the editorial staff of the Daily Witness, and particularly his conferees on the Press, will regret to learn of the death of his mother, which sad event took place on Tuesday morning. The deceased, who was in her 78th year, was of Scottish ancestry.

NATURAL SURGERY.

WILKESBARRE, Pa., April 27.—There are few cases in medical history parallel to that of James J. Mangin, of Scranton, Pa., who today was relieved of a small bullet which he had carried in his head for thirteen years.

Mr. Mangin is a man about thirty-eight years old. In September, 1883, he was shot by Thomas Reil. Reil thought he heard a woman's screams for help and fired the shot.

The bullet entered Mangin's head near the ear. The ball pressed against the brain, and for two years he was reduced to a condition of idiocy. He regained his senses, and for the last ten years has been perfectly rational, and during that period has suffered very

little trouble from the bullet, an odd sensation of itching occasionally being all that reminded him of its presence.

He felt a peculiar sensation on Monday last, as though his nose had suddenly become stopped. He tried to clear the nasal passage, and finally a solid substance was ejected. It proved to be the ball, which had become encapsulated with flesh.

LOOKING FOR A QUEEN.

A CHANCE FOR AN AMERICAN GIRL WHO CAN FURNISH THE COMBINATION OF BEAUTY AND MILLIONS.

Young King Alexander of Serbia does not agree with his father regarding the choice of a wife. Ex-King Milan has made no secret of the fact that he intends to go to America to find a rich American heiress to marry his son. King Alexander, however, hopes to induce one of the daughters of the Prince of Montenegro to share his throne. His choice is said to be the Princess Xenia, fifth daughter of the Prince. She is now fifteen years old.

"TWO REPUBLICS OR ONE?"

In the "Notes and Comments" department of the North American Review for April appears an article under the preceding title, which, had it appeared in a Southern journal, unquestionably would have excited wide discussion and, perhaps, no little criticism. Even a passing analysis will show it to be a specious plea for the separation of the West from the East, or, in other words, a proposition to divide the Union into "two republics, with the Mississippi river as the natural line of separation." The writer, Henry Litchfield West, while repeatedly deprecating any such motive, evidently considers it feasible, and goes on to show wherein it may be found desirable. Thus he reasons:

"At present there is little affinity between the East and the West. The two sections are apart on almost every vital principle. The East is the center of the money power, the home of the holder of the mortgage and bond. The West is bustling under a burden of debt, suspicious of a financial bondage, anxious for a free and more elastic currency. The East abhors silver as a money metal and clamors for the further appreciation of an already sound supply of gold. The West values silver recognized and believes that in no other direction does prosperity lie.

Various other reasons are given, but these are sufficient to show the trend of the article. It cannot be, however, that any paucity of reasons will stand the test of analysis. These things, one and all, are at best ephemeral accidents of the moment. Ten years hence the conditions mentioned may be changed. The silver question alone will receive an early solution, since it has been a bone of contention long enough. Necessarily the West is a money-borrower—newly developed countries always are. It is not, it is true, however, that the East is the home of the money-lender. Properly his home is in England, and the Englishman today and not the Yankee, holds the bank of our mortgages. But a period of change is at hand. The West, growing strong, will be able to stand with its aid, and shall forget her grievances.

It is not desirable, as the writer elsewhere admits, that the United States should ever stand divided. Division promotes continual strife between opposing factions, and strife means no little bloodshed. America can best fulfill her destiny within the Union, now that union is placed upon her. For this reason the agitation of such questions is perhaps unwise.

So far as we have observed, no very responsible element clamors for Mr. West's proposed division. Certainly not in the South, which those theorists frequently insist would at once spring to their aid. —Midland Review, Lebanon, Ky.

THE NEW FRENCH MINISTRY.

PARIS, April 28.—It is announced this evening that M. Meunier has practically completed his Cabinet. As now arranged the Cabinet is composed as follows:—

M. MEUNIER—Prime Minister, Minister of Justice and Agriculture.
M. HANOTEAU—Minister of Foreign Affairs.
DR. BARTHOU—Minister of the Interior.
GENERAL BILLOT—Minister of War.
ADMIRAL BISSARD—Minister of Marine.
M. COTTEREAU—Minister of Finance.
M. RAMBAUD—Minister of Public Instruction and Worship.
M. LEBLANC—Minister of Colonies.
No definite selection has yet been made for Minister of Commerce and Minister of Public Works. The future Ministers assembled to-night at the residence of M. Meunier to discuss the policy that they will follow, and arrange a programme for presentation to the Chambers. The Cabinet will appear in the Chamber of Deputies on Thursday, when the programme will be read.

C. M. B. A.

At the last meeting of Branch No. 1, it was learned with regret that Brother James Melver had been afflicted by the death of his father, Michael Melver, aged 86. The funeral took place on Monday. Great sympathy was expressed by the large meeting.

MR. MCGREEVY'S ILLNESS.

Mr. Thomas McGreevy, M.P. for Quebec West, on Monday last was removed from his residence to the Hotel Dieu Hospital to undergo an operation, which, however, in view of his feeble condition, it was thought advisable to postpone.

ONE HUNDRED AND SEVEN YEARS OF AGE.

John Farrell, the oldest man in New York, died on Monday. He was 107 years of age and was a native of the County Limerick, Ireland.

DIED.

LEGALEE.—At her mother's residence, 674 LaGauchetiere street, on April 22. Funeral took place from above address, on Friday, 24th inst. (Apalachicola, Florida, and Quebec papers please copy.)

DEAN O'REGAN.

THE SIXTY-FOURTH ANNIVERSARY OF HIS ORDIINATION TO BE CELEBRATED.

Most Rev. Dr. Browne, Bishop of Clovis, and the Chapter of the diocese, have signified their intention of suitably celebrating the 64th birthday of the Very Rev. Dean O'Regan, P.P., V.G., Mitchellstown, and the 64th anniversary of his ordination to the priesthood. He will be the recipient of a graceful testimonial from the Bishop and Chapter of the diocese, and, if permitted, public bodies of several towns as well as his own flock, by whom he is so well beloved and esteemed, will participate in the celebration.

For more than sixty years Dean O'Regan, by reason of his great attainments, has been a most conspicuous and distinguished figure in the Irish Church, whilst during that long period he has been prominently and honorably identified with nearly all the great popular movements of the time. He is probably the only surviving clergyman who took part in the celebrations at Maynooth on the passing into law of the Emancipation Bill of 1829. For many years subsequently he was one of the most active and influential supporters of the Liberator in the South, and as a close personal friend was associated with O'Connell at all the great political functions of the period. Indeed his epistolary correspondence with that great statesman bespeaks not alone great personal friendship and the closest confidence, but is also of great historical interest as showing the hopes and aims of O'Connell and his party. A wise and intrepid leader, the Dean took an active part in most of the succeeding popular movements, and at the present day takes the same active and sympathetic concern in current Nationalist politics. As a distinguished churchman he has also ministered for sixty-four years in the Clovis diocese, and during forty-eight years of that period he has been pastor of several parishes, and in each of those places left behind him many enduring monuments of his zeal in the interests of religion and education, as well as of his great and successful efforts to further the material interest of the respective districts. He has seen the creation of a layne home by no fewer than eight bishops, viz.: Bishops Copinger, Collins, Crotty, Walsh, Murphy, Keane, McCarthy, and the present Dr. Browne.

THE GOLDEN ROSE.

WILL BE BESTOWED UPON PRINCESS MARIE LOUISE.

LONDON, April 26.—The Pope will bestow the Golden Rose upon Princess Marie Louise, of Bulgaria, as a token of the approval of His Holiness of her opposition to the conversion of her son, Prince Boris, to the Greek Church.

THE CAPITAL OF FRANCE.

The last census fixes the population of Paris at 2,341,155, or an increase of 87,250.

THE OLD FRIENDS.

The old friends, the old friends,
We loved when we were young,
With sunshine on their faces,
And music on their tongue.
The bees are in the almond flower,
The birds renew their strain;
But the old friends, once lost to us,
Can never come again.

The old friends, the old friends,
Their brows are lined with care;
They've furrows in the faded cheek,
And silver in the hair;
But to me they are old friends still
In youth and bloom the same,
As when we drove the flying ball,
Or shouted in the game.

The old men, the old men,
How slow they creep along!
How laughingly we scoffed at them
In days when we were young!
Their graying and their dozing,
Their prate of times gone by,
Their shiver like an aspen leaf
If but a breath went by.

But we, we are the old men now,
Our blood is faint and chill;
We cannot leap the mighty brook,
Or climb the breakneck hill.
We moulder down the shortest ebb,
We rest on stick or stile,
And the young men half-ashamed to laugh.

Yet pass us with a smile.
But the young men, the young men,
Their strength is fair to see;
The straight back, and the springy stride.
The eye as falcon free;
The shout above the frolic wind,
As up the hill they go;
But, though so high above us now,
They soon shall be as low.

O weary, weary drag the years
As life draws near the end;
And sadly, sadly fall the tears
For loss of love and friend.
But we'll not doubt there's good about
In all of humankind;
So here's a health before we go,
To those we leave behind!

—The Spectator.

A SNEER.—A sneer is the weapon of the weak. Like other evil weapons, it is always cunningly ready to our hands, and there is more poison in the handle than in the point. But how many noble hearts have withered from its venomous stab!

True economy is quite as much concerned with wise spending as with wise saving. It recognizes that everything has a purpose, upon the carrying out of which its value depends. The fulfillment of that purpose is economy; the unfulfillment of it is waste.

There is a host of prejudices, or preconceived opinions, of hopes and wishes that hide the truth, unless men are on the alert to tear away the veil. They see and hear the things they like best, or those they wish to be true, while the rest are easily ignored or forgotten.

Kitty—"Isn't it wonderful how well Jack gets along on a small salary?" Tom (guardedly)—"Ah, well, you see, he owes a great deal to his friends."

WHEN VISIONS PASS.

A boy beside my mother's knee,
I dreamed myself a name
That girt the land on wings of fame
And crossed the throbbing sea.
Ah, simple dream!
Then scenes of a far land more fair—
The child passed by, the youth came on,
Yet roses warmed the air.

A student bending o'er the page
Where dwells the brilliant past,
Mine was the light illumined vast,
The wonders coming age.
Ah, fading dream!
That taught my youthful mind to dare—
The days stole by and manhood came,
Yet found my brow still bare.

A man endowed with pride alone,
I sought to pierce the skies,
To grasp what lay beyond me lies
And know as I am known.
Ah, wild, wild dream!
That urged but failed to lead me there—
The night has passed, the morning dawns,
And finds me here at prayer.

Come with the song for ever mute,
The lily's bloom that died,
Still as the soothing tones that hide
Within a voiceless lute.
Ah, buried dream!
My soul is filled with fragrance rare—
Of that which knows no fading hues—
God's love and tender care.

SOME WITTY TOASTS.

A rather cynical toast runs thus: "Woman, she requires no eulogy; she speaks for herself." At the marriage supper of a dear and dainty couple, one guest, in the speech of the evening, wished them "unspackable bliss." A writer of comedies was giving a banquet in honor of his latest work, at which a jovial guest gave the toast: "The author's very good health. May he live to be as old as his jokes." At another gathering were toasted, "The bench and the bar; if it were not for the bar, there would be little use for the bench." As pity was the following toast, proposed at a stockmaker's dinner: "May we have all the women in the country to shoe; and all the men to boot." A Frenchman said at a dinner: "I drink to the health of all who are sick."

BLUNDERING.

Blackwood's Magazine tells of a little boy in the course of his reading, took a note to the word "window," and asked if "window" was a word more than a window. The teacher, who was sitting at an examination, corrected the blunder, and then, wishing to improve the occasion, put the question: "What is the difference between 'window' and 'wind'?" The boy's answer began, "You can see through a window, but not see through wind." The amusement plainly visible on the teacher's face prevented this immoderate Sam Weller from competing the contrast.

Now, the blunder here, so far as it was a blunder, was entirely due to the teacher. He did not mean to impress on his pupils the transparency of a window as contrasted with a wind, but the difference in spelling between the two words.

There are four good habits: Punctuality, industry, steadiness and despatch. Without the first of these time is wasted, without the second, mistakes are most hurtful to our own credit and interest, and that of others, may be committed, without the third, nothing can be well done, and without the fourth, opportunities of great advantage are lost when it is impossible to recan.

One day an Irish officer arrived at Vienna: the Empress knowing that he had seen a certain Princess, celebrated for her beauty, assumed it was true that she was the most beautiful woman he had seen. "I thought so yesterday," he replied.



Tired but Sleepless

Is a condition which gradually wears away the strength. Let the blood be purified and enriched by Hood's Sarsaparilla and this condition will cease.

"For two or three years I was subject to poor spells. I always felt tired, could not sleep at night and the little I could eat did not do me any good. I read about Hood's Sarsaparilla and decided to try it. Before I had finished two bottles I began to feel better and in a short time I felt all right and had gained 21 pounds in weight. I am stronger and healthier than I have ever been in my life." JOHN W. COUGHLIN, Wallaceburg, Ontario.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the Only

True Blood Purifier

Prominently in the public eye today. Be sure to get Hood's and only Hood's. Do not be induced to buy and other.

Hood's Pills cure a liver bill, biliousness, indigestion, etc.

A WORD TO OUR READERS.—Readers will help THE TRUE WITNESS materially by dealing with those who advertise in its columns. The Catholic population of Montreal should patronize those who lend aid in building up the business of their favorite paper.

JOHN MURPHY & CO.'S ADVERTISEMENT.

Our Monthly Clearing : Sale

Commences This Week.

Every lady in Montreal should visit our store during this sale. Genuine bargains will abound in all departments.

GLOVES.

New Styles. New Colorings. Low Prices. Over 15,000 pairs to select from, and all imported direct from the world's best makers.

"PERFUMED" GLOVES

Are a Decided Novelty. In Tans, Drabs, Pinks, Primrose and White, with wide black embroideries and two very large pearl buttons.

1 ladies' 4-button Kid Gloves, in all the leading colors, from 75c up.

SUEDE GLOVES.

4-button Suede Gloves (Alexander's) in Black, with white embroideries. Tans and Drabs, with black embroideries. Price, \$1.25.

Also a line of 6-button length Suede Gloves (Alexander's) in same colors as above. Price, \$1.50 per pair.

MEN'S GLOVES.

Fowne's Bros' Walking Gloves, in Tans, only \$1 per pair.

Best's Walking or Driving Gloves, from \$1.25 to \$2.25.

Our Derby Gloves for Men can't be beat, in all popular colors. Price, \$1.50 per pair.

CHILDREN'S GLOVES

In Custer at the pair. In Kid for Boys, from 75c. Misses' Kid Gloves, from 85c.

FABRIC GLOVES

100 dozens in all colors, from 25c a pair up.

JOHN MURPHY & CO., 2343 St. Catherine St.

CORNER OF METCALFE STREET

TELEPHONE 100-100-100-100

WANTED,

By a young lady, situation as a governess in a Catholic family, in a town. Experienced and capable. References. Address: "J. B. M.," Box 101, St. Catharines.

TAN BOOTS \$1.50 FOR BOYS

KID BOOTS \$1.25 FOR BOYS

at Bannister's

QUEEN'S BLOCK,

CORNER

Victoria and St. Catharines Streets.

CLEANINGS.

Gardening for Ladies. "Make your bed in the morning; sew buttons on your husband's shirt; do not rake any grievances; protect the young and tender branches of your family; plant a smile of good temper on your face; and carefully root out all angry feelings; and expect a good crop of happiness."

Said a fond mother at the table of a fashionable hotel, the other day: "Do you know my little son, that the word *man* is French for bill of fare?" "Oh, yes, mamma," was the reassuring reply, "Alas!" The mother faintly right there. She was afraid the boy would grow up to be a paragraph editor.

Haydn, the composer, was asked by a friend how it was that his sacred music was always so lively a character. "I write," he said, "according to the thoughts I feel; and as God has given me a cheerful heart, it will be pardoned me that I serve Him with a cheerful spirit."

Alumnus (meeting his old professor, after greetings): "I'm glad to hear, Professor, that you are going to lecture in our town on your favorite old-time topic."—Professor: "Yes, yes. But I have divested it of technicalities—in fact, recast it—so that it will reach all persons of very limited acquirements. Hope to see you there."

A witness, who had given his evidence in such a way as satisfied everybody in court that he was committing perjury, being cautioned by the judge, said at last: "My lord, you may believe me or not, but I have been wedded to truth from my infancy." "Yes, sir," said Maule, "but the question is, how long have you been a widower?"

"Two dozen black hen's eggs," said an old woman, addressing a grocer. "Black hen's eggs?" exclaimed he; "I don't know a black hen's egg from any other colored chicken's." Well, then, I do," said the woman. "Then go and pick them out yourself," he replied, pointing to a large basket of eggs. The woman did so, and picked out two dozen of the largest eggs in the basket.

NOBILITY OF THE HUMAN HEART.

There is a lady hidden in every woman, as there is a gentleman in every man, and no matter how far the actual may be from the possible, one thing is certain—that a true lady or a true gentleman is always recognized and acknowledged by this secret nobility in the human heart.—John Boyle O'Reilly.

PROMPT INFORMATION.—Sheridan was much annoyed in the House of Commons by a member who kept constantly crying, "Hear, hear!" The witty orator described a fellow who wanted to play rogue, but had only sense enough to play fool, and exclaimed, with great emphasis: "Where shall we find a more foolish knave or a more knavish fool than he?"—"Hear, hear!" shouted the troublesome member. Sheridan turned round, and, thanking him for the prompt information, sat down amid a general roar of laughter.