What is a gentleman? Is it a thing Decked with a searf, a chain, and a ring, Dressed in a suit of immaculate style, Sporting an eye glass, a lisp, and a smile, Talking of races, of concerts and balls, Evening assemblies and afternoon calls, Sunning himself at "homes" and bazaars, Whistling mazarkas, and smoking eigars?

What is a gentieman? Say, is it one Boasting of conquests and deeds he has done; One who unblushingly glories to speak Things which should call up a blush on his cheek; One who while railing at actions unjust, Robs song young heart of its pureness and trust; scorns to steal money, or lewels, or wealth, Thinks it no wrong to take honor by stealth?

What is a gentleman? Is it not one Knowing instinctively what he should shun, Speaking no word which could injure or pain, Spreading no scandal, and deep'ning no stain; One who knows how to put each at his ease, Striving successfully always to please; One who can tell by a glance at your check When to be silent and when he should speak?

What is a gentleman? Is it not one Honestly eating the bread he has won, Walking in uprightness, fearing his God, Leaving no stain on the path he has trod, Caring not whether his coat may be old, Prizing sincerity far above gold, Recking not whether his hand may be hard, Stretching it boldly to grasp its reward?

What is a gentleman? Say, is it birth Makes a man noble or adds to his worth? 14 there a family-tree to be had Seek out the man who has God for his guide, Nothing to tremble at, nothing to hide— Be he a noble, or be he in trade, This is the gentleman Nature has made—

IRISH NEWS.

FROM OUR IRISH EXCHANGES.

MOORE CENTENARY COMMITTEE.

Yesterday, at four o'clock, there was a meeting of the general committee of the Moore Centenary Committee at the Mansion House, the right honor-Committee at the Mansion House, the right honorable the lord mayor in the chair. Among those present were: Rev. Charles Tisdall, Mr. S. M. Elrington, Sir Edward Lee, Mr. J. C. Irwin, Mr. J. Burke, Mr. J. Hewson, Mr. T. D. Sullivan, Dr. Norwood, Mr. W. Gernon, Mir Aulid Ali, Mr. J. Newcomen, Mr. J. Davoren, Professor H. J. Lloyd, Mr. St. John Brenon, Mr. W. Keogh.

Mr. J. C. Irwin moved, and Mr. St. John Brenon recepted (Theta the Rev. Charles Tisdall, D. D. he

seconded, "That the Rev. Charles Tisdall, D. D., be respectfully requested to undertake the delivering of Mr. Denis Florence McCarthy's Centenary ode at the concert on the occasion of the Moore

tion."

The resolution was passed unanimously.

Dr. Tisdall expressed his consent to undertaking

A letter was read from the Most Rev. Dr. McCabe expressing sympathy with the movement, and enclos ing £5.
Letters were read from Colonel Tottenham, Col-

onel Trench, Lord Talbot, and others, enclosing subscriptions.

A letter from Mr. Charles Dawson, T. C., with reference to the concert, was referred to the musical

The secretary read a resolution of the executive committee, which was to the effect that the executive committee fully approved of Mr. Elrington's address to the ladies of Ireland, and suggesting its

adoption to the general committee.

Mr. Gernon proposed, and Mr. Lloyd seconded,
the adoption of the report of the executive commit-

tee.

Mr. Sullivan opposed the motion. He considered that it would only make them (the committee) riditatic that it would only make them (the committee in exisculous. If there were a ladies' committee in exis-tence there would be some use in it, but as there ras not such a thing existing, there was no necessity

Mr. Lloyd thought that it was advisable to have the ladies of Ireland interested in the success of the movement: but for them the melodies would never have acquired the popularity they have.

Mr. Sullivan suggested that the address should be

ead.
Mr. Elrington read it. It was as follows: TO THE LADIES OF THE LAND OF MOORE: most respectfully and hopefully address the ladies of Ireland in order to enlist their services in coperating with us to make the Moore Centenary a We appeal to the fair and triumplant success. We appeal to the fair and gentle sex, whose beauty and virtue distinguished the home of the poet, the birthplace and land of Moore, whose sensitive hearts and poetical natures render them peculiarly suited to appreciate our patriotic memorial. Moore was pre-eminently the greatest lyric poet Ireland has known, and not only has he tuned the chords of his "own island harp" to awake and perpetuate the sweetest minstrelsy of that Ireland, but his works are remarkable for all that is exquisite in sentiment, social thought, and feeling, and his sacred songs likewise possess a softness of conception and perfection in execution un

> "Woman's heart was made For minstrels' hands alone; By other fingers played It yields not half the tone."

surpassed by the devotional songs of any other country. No poet has so fully interpreted the nature and great mental and moral attributes of

woman, and as he himself has written:

While woman has always tenderly translated and truly expressed the purest emotions of the poet's soul, it follows from this that a centenary of Moore soul, it follows from this that a centenary of Moore without women would be an altar without a priestess—a harp devoid of harmony. May we, then, be permitted to request that the ladies do take such measures as shall most effectually enable them to

measures as shall most ellectually chable them to carry out our patroitic purpose?

Mr. Sullivan said it was his belief that what they had heard read might be an admirable response to the toast of "The Ladies" after a dinner, but it was entirely too gushing for the present purpose.

was worthy of schoolboys or after-dinner oratio but would make the committee ridiculous if they

lopted it.

Mr. Gernon did not regard it in the same light a Mr. Sullivan. He thought it was a charming address to the ladies of Ireland. If it enabled them to get in money it would be well; if not, it could Mr. St. John Brenon considered it was beneath

their dignity to issue such an address.

Mr. Lloyd thought Mr. Brenon should withdraw this expression. It should not go before the public that they considered it beneath their dignity to issue

an address to the ladies of Ireland. Mr. Elrington did not think when he first entered that movement he would have so many to contend against. They began with difficulty, they progress-ed with difficulty, almost with insult; and now he found himself again tormented and annoyed by a found himself again tormented and annoyed by a want of gentlemanly or Irish feeling—a want almost of respectability in their dealings. The denom of discord, not the angel of love, was again standing before him. And for what was he again standing before ann. And for what was he attacked? Because he presumed to attempt to induce the ladies of Ireland to assist this squabbling, egotistical committee. He would not ask them to condescend to publish his address, and he would let the world judge who was the gentleman. (Hear, been)

hear.)
After some further discussion the motion was put

and carried without a division.

On the motion of Mr. Hewson, Colonel Davoren,

the resolution were appointed to wait on the princi-

the resolution were appointed to wait on the principle merchants of the city, inviting their co-operation in the celebration,

Rev. Dr. Tisdall stated that he had received a letter from Mr. S. C. Hall, who stated that he had an autograph letter from Washington Irving to Mr. Moore, detailing some of his experiences in London, and containing a reference to Mrs. Moore and young Tom. He himself (Dr. Tisdall) also had a line engraying of Moore that had been presented to him graving of Moore that had been presented to him by Marcus Moses. He (Dr. Tisdall) would en-deavor to procure as many relics of this kind as he

The meeting then adjourned.

The following is an outline of the programme adopted for the celebration day: Grand musical and literary commemoration at two o'clock in the large concert hall of the Exhibition Palace Artistes: Mr. Santley, Miss Marriott, etc., supported by a choir of two hundred voices; musical conductor, Mr. Joseph Robinson. Choral selections of Irish music, to be followed by an oration by Lord O'Hagan. Vocal selections—Recitation by the Rev. Chas. Tisdall of the Centenary Ode. Choral selections — Evening concert and promenade; popular vocal and instrumental concert of Moore's Melodies, with band of harps; chorus, military bands—conductor, Professor Glover. The meeting then adjourned.

THE LATE REV. JOHN KENYON.

RE-INTERMENT OF HIS REMAINS AT TEMPLEDERRY.

On Friday, March 28, the earthly remains of the great patriot and highly-gifted orator and man, the late parish priest of Templederry, Father John Ken-yon, were disinterred in the chapel of Templederry, yon, were disinterred in the chapel of Templederry, where his Socratic eloquence was so often poured forth in strains of impressive grandeur, and were placed in a new coffin and removed to the splendid new Catholic Church of the parish, which has been erected, and is now finished with the exception of erected, and is now missed the altar and decorations. The coffin was lowered into a vault prepared in the centre of the chapel.

After the Office for the Dead was chaunted by the After the Office for the Dead was chaunted by Rev. M. Gleeson, P.P., assisted by his curates, the Rev. Mr. Howard and the Rev. D. O'Brien, the grave was closed in and covered with a black marble slab. The slab was handsomely prepared, and bore the following inscription :-

"Have pity on me, at least, you, my friends, because the hand of the Lord hath touched me, Pray for the repose of the soul of The Rev. Join KENYON, P.P.,

Templederry,
Who died 21st March, 1869.
In the 57th year of his age, and 35th of his sacred ministry.
R. L.P.

Grant him, O Lord, eternal rest, and let perpetual light shine on him.

Amen."

Notwithstanding that the notice of the removal was brief and rather scantily circulated, still many of the leading familes of the parish and others who managed to get wind of the proceedings in time, attended in considerable numbers. It is to be regretted that the notice was not given sooner and more widely made known; we know how such an opportunity would be seized on to do honor to the memory which is not to be forgotten so soon—a memory which is loved and revered—the memory of a great orator and philosopher—a great patriot, a great man. If, as the humble Parish Priest of Templederry, the light of his genious was remote and the scope of its powers limited, still the flame was so strong as to leave a mark whose brightness it will take much to efface, while the farthing-candle glimmer of others is imperceptiable even in their own generation.—Tipperary Advocate.

"SOUPERISM" IN CONNEMARA.

From the Dublin Freeman's Journal.

The iron police-hut which had so long done service for the protection of Mr. Bridge is, now that that worthy has left the place, transferred from the Galtees to the wilds of Connemara. It began by Galtees to the wilds of Connemara. It shall shall sheltering under its guns an obnoxious land agent; it learned now to sheltering under its loopholes a it descends now to sheltering under its loopholes a colony of "Bible-readers." Connemara, as everybody knows, holds the place of "Booriabhooligha" for all the old women of both sexes who so long kept up the wind for the bray of Exeter Hall, and who still supply the sinews of war to the Light who still supply the sinews of war to the Irish Church Mission for keeping the aborigines of West Ireland in Bibles and antimacassars. All the sensi-ble world recognized long ago what a flat failure the proselytism of Connemara was—how the poor people, during the bad years, sent their children to the proselytizing schools to get them breakfast, and to their own to get them education; how the same scholars were shifted from school to school to glad-den the Protestant Bishop's eyes on his visitation; and how reports were framed on this duplication to and now reports were trained on this duplication to raise more funds for the glorious work of the spread of the Gospel. "Mick McQuaid" had many a prototype, and the wit of the poor peasantry knocked fun as well as soup out of the "missionaries," while their hearts and souls always remained with their priests and the old faith of their fathers. The fervor of the proselytizer has of late years waned; indeed, if the truth were known, perhaps a of the funds was the precursor of a decad ence in the fervor, and the spirit of the age becoming less gullible and more practical, nothing less than the exhibition of a genuine batch of Connemara "'verts" on the stage of Exeter Hall would draw \pounds s. d. from the purses of even the old maids. enterprise of a De Witt to It would require the enterprise of a De with to produce a native; and so the work languished. But a McNiece to the rescue! McNeice is one of the colony of proselytizing schoolmasters in Connemara. One of the young priests of a parish in the district—a Father Rhatigan—heard that in McNeice's school was the child of one of his flock. It would require the The young priest visited the school to satisfy himself, and very naturally an altercation ensued between himself and the master about the custody of the child. This altercation proved the ground for a the cmid. This aftercation proved the ground for a summons for assault against the priest by McNeice, which was heard and dismissed by a bench of magistrates, As is natural, too, the people sided with their priest, whom they considered badly treated, and ever since it has been decidedly unpleasant ed, and ever since it has been decidedly impleasant for McNiece and Company. There is no actual evidence, however, of anybody having been hurt, and we all know that the cue of people who live upon advertisement of their dangers and their grievances is to raise the loudest outery they can. The police authorities themselves did not think that exchalt was in any imminent danger a few days any body was in any imminent danger a few days ago, for a party of the Constabulary, under Irspector Callen, who were on their way to the alleged scene of hostilities from Galway, were recalled when scene of hostilities from Galway, were recalled when they got as far as Oughterard, no further disturb-ance being apprehended. The accounts to hand now are a little alarming, but the whole affair is of the most trivial nature. The truth is that the now are a little alarming, but the whole affair is of the most trivial nature. The truth is that the people are getting comfortable. Removed from under the shade of "Tae Law Life," and, given some fair play under the kindly landlordism of such men as Mitchell Henry; they want no more soup and free breakfasts, they would much prefer that the presidentials and the prefer that the proselytizing colony would decamp in search of a less civilized field of operations, and, as always, they have a fixed determination to stand by their faith and their priests in weal and woe—to live as well as die in the old Church and the old

The foundation for the meanest man is laid when a small boy turns the worm-hole in an apple for his companion to bite from. IRISH LANDLORDISM

CONDITION OF THE LEITRIM TENANTRY.

From the Dublin Freeman's Journal

It would appear that some of the late Earl of Leitrim's tenantry are in a plight but little better than were the Skeheenarinka people some time ago under the late regime at Mitchelstown. The land is miserably poor, producing in many places nothing but rushes and sour grass, and in many others the only crop that is plentiful is stones. The struggles of the poor people for existence during the present severe times are, we are credibly informed and can readily believe, severe and overpowering, and many are succumbed to the adverse circumstances amid which they were endeavoring to keep their heads above water. A petition praying for some amelioration in their lot has been forwarded to the Hon. Colonel Clements on behalf of a large number of the tenants, but nothing has yet come of it, and pending the legal settlement of the property nothing probably will. Receivers have lately been appointed over the estate, but these coald do nothing it the matter without an order from the Court of Chancery. The state of affairs disclosed in the petition and the rent-roll accompanying it is one which done are indeed to the earnest attention of It would appear that some of the late Earl of Chancery. The state of affairs disclosed in the petition and the rent-roll accompanying it is one which demands, indeed, the earnest attention of every one concerned in the estate. It is impossible that the tenantry can continue, during the present terribly severe times, to pay the exorbitantly heavy rents, werefit ever so equitable that they should do so. Common sense, as well as charity, therefore, dictate that some substantial reduction be made. The adoption of this course will secure a reasonable return; the adoption of a harsher one may secure nothing but loss on the one side and ruin on the other. How urgently some amelioration is called for may be gathered from some of the figures given for may be gathered from some of the figures given in the rent-roll. Two hundred and fifty per cent. is the ordinary rate to which the screwing process has raised the rents of the Kilassent tenants; in many cases it is considerably more. The figures are given in three columns, the first showing the origi-nal rent at which the farms were taken; the next, Griffith's valuation; and the tkird, the present rent. There is a wonderful similarity between the tables and those produced in court some time ago during the famous trial in connection with the latter estate. The tenants pray for a new and fair valua-tion, and, after referring to the trials which the endeavor to pay the increased rents had brought upon many of them, point with justifiable pride to the fact that their parish is one of the most orderly and law-abiding districts in the country. Their case seems to be a hard one indeed, and we trust to hear soon of something being done to better it.

LANDLORDISM IN MEATH. At the meeting of the Meath Tenants' Defence Association in Navan, on the 31st ult., a remarkable case in connection with the Land Laws was brought under notice, showing, as it does, that "a coach and four" can be run through an English Act of Par-Rev. J. Duncan, P. P., V. F., Trim, nament. The Rev. J. Duncan, F. P., V. F., 171m, introduced to the meeting a respectable-looking young farmer named Thomas Mulligan, who said he resided at a place already well noted in the history of the land in county Meath—the Mullsagh. He liament. of the land in county Meath—the Mullsagh. He had a house and a farm of 30 acres, which his father and grandfather for beyond 100 years occupied before him. He was also willing to pay, and is paying, a fair rent for his holding. Recently the ease dropped, and the landlord informed him that lease dropped, and the landlord informed him that he would give him a new one, but amongst other penal enactments it provided that his rent should be raised 25 per cent. beyond his present rent, and also that the new lease should be terminable at any time on getting a six months notice to quit. An ejectment had been served upon him. Father Duncan said that the case would be heard at the Court of Common Pleas, and that the Association ought to defend it to the last extremity. For his part, if he had to beg from door to door for funds to defend it, he would do so. The Association then determined to take up the case, and subscriptions defend it, he would do so. The Association then determined to take up the case, and subscriptions were at once made up to defray the necessary legal expenses.

LETTER OF THE MARCHIONESS OF QUEENSBURY.

It is not truly saddening the reflection that Irish Nationality should come forth only in the form of funeral demonstrations? How many patriots have we not seen pass away within the last few years? we not seen pass away within the last rew years?
Shall more, and yet more be permitted to go home,
leaving the land they loved enslaved? Let those
who yet live, see to it, ere it be too late, that the
Nation herself, neglected by her children, made the prey of faction, given even to the charge of incomprey of faction, given even to the enarge of incompetent physicians, does not also pass away, never again to be restored. There is Mr. O'Connor Power telling us that he and his Parliament friends will "fight or." till they are expelled from that House. What strange fighting for Irishmen! But he need not be the least apprehensive of expulsion for the not be the least apprehensive of expulsion, for the enemy could desire nothing better than to see the representatives of the old Nation expending their energy and their activity in that arena. keep them there at any cost, and the more energy and activity they display the better will he be pleased. And Mr. Davitt, ex-Fenian prisoner, was present, approving, of course, of this language, so calculated to delude the thoughtless, unreflecting people. If I turn to Glasgow I find Mr. Parnell laying down the doctrine that Nationalists may work, and that he and his Parliament men may work, and that all will be harmony between them. But this cannot be, for between But this cannot be, for between truth and faise-hood, light and darkness, sense and nonsence, right and wrong, there can be no peace, no compromise. Nationality means independence, restoration, restitution—the Parliament work means subjection, union, slavery; and between these harmony is utterly impossible. There can be no unity except the first step to union, slavery; and between these harmony is utterly impossible. There can be no unity except towards one common end, and the first step to unity is the overthrow of falsity Till that be accomplished, the position of true Nationalists and patriots in regard to Home Rule and all its degrading works must be one of uncessing aptagonism ng works must be one of unceasing antagonism. See, I pray of you, that there be no mistake on this see, I pray of you, that there be no instance of this all important point. But Mr. Parnell, I perceive, has found out at last that Home Rule is a "compromise," though a year ago he was a party to a resolution forbidding any one to take part in the "National" Conference who did not sign the pro-

gramme of degradation.

And now when the deceived people turn aside in disgust from these compromises and concessions he humors them by saying that by-and-by, after a little more Parliament work, and energy, and activity, the compromise policy will be given up, and they will seek their "just rights" may be, we are only allowed to guess—three or four years hence I suppose will be time enough to reveal that the people have been misled, the nation dishonored before the world, her children divided, her name disgraced, and now she is asked to trust her sacred cause in the future to the politicians who have cause in the future to the politicians who have brought all these woes upon her. In the name of Ireland I ask, how is it that these Parliamentarians Ireland I ask, how is it that these Parliamentarians have dared in the face of warning and protest, to persevere for six years in a course of degrading compromise, telling the people all the time that they were seeking their "just rights!" Yes, the people have been told so—nay, told that what was sought was "best for Ireland," and now the grand discovers is made that it was a "compression" and sought was "best for Ireland," and now the grand discovery is made that it was a "compromise," and that soon—it is not said how soon—the "compromise" policy must give way to the "just rights" policy. But Ireland herself has never descended,

and never will descend to compromise or surrender one atom of her rights divine. She prefers her chains. Have the Irish representatives forgotten who she is, that they thus expose her to such con-tinual degradation before the enemy?

And now I turn to America, where I find num-

And now I turn to America, where I had num-bers grouped round Mr. Stephens and much talk and division about a leader. I do not understand how persons so Republican in their ideas should think so much about a leader. As for me, I have nothing to do with leaders. When a leader is set up, the cause is at his mercy. No matter how he fails men cling to him, and if he is removed by sickness, or death, &c., the cause falls with him, and men break up, divide, and despair. The principle is wrong; therefore, of course, sooner or later it goes to pieces. And here I would advise that not too much importance be attached to organization, or preparation—mere mechanical organization or preparation. It is the soul of the Nation which re-quires to be regenerated, and there must the work of preparation begin. The nation that is prepared in soul, whose mind is impressed with the one great soul, whose mind is impressed with the one great and true idea, whose acts are guided by faith, and inspired by hope, and that leans humbly but con-fidently on the strong arm of the living and Omni-potent God-such a patien. potent God--such a nation is always prepared, alvays ready, and no opportunity comes to her in

Where is now the intelligence, the truth, the heroism, and patriotism of the island? for if one great thought united them together the power will be ingreat thought united them together, vincible—Yours faithfully, Caroline Queensberry.

THE LONGFORD ELECTION.

On Friday, without having to pass through the troublesome ordeal of a contested election, Mr. Justin McCarthy was declared duly elected member of Parliament for the County of Longford, in the room of Major Myles O'Reilly, who has resigned to room of Major Myles O'Reilly, who has resigned to accept the position of Assistant Commissioner of Intermediate Education. Mr. McCarthy, who is president of one of the London branches of the Home Rule Confederation, has for some time ambitioned Parliamentary life. In 1874 he was spoken of as a likely candidate for the borough of Bandon in his native country, and his name has been since more than once mentioned in conjection. been since more than once mentioned in connection with Irish Parliamentary vacancies. He has never however, offered himself to any constituency until the present election, and his path to a seat in St Stephen's has from the moment of his issuing his address been a singularly smooth one. In company with Mr. Henry McCann, a man known and respect-ed through the breath of the County Longford, and Mr. Christopher Reynolds, solicitor, who proved a most efficient and energetic conducting agent, the candidate visited most of the towns and villages in candidate visited most of the towns and villages in the county, and everywhere met with cordial promises of support. The rumor of any opposition was from the first very vague, and only had its origin in one or two newspapers with whom the wish was father of the thought. The sub-sheriff, Mr. McCutcheon, sat for the high-sheriff to receive the populations, and the following paper was the nominations, and the following paper was

"Justin McCarthy, 48 Gower Street, Bedford Square, London, author, proposed by Harry McCann, Viewmont, Longford, seconded by Rev. Bernard O'Reilly, Killeter, parish priest of Killoe. Assisting nominators —Edward Pettit, Granard; William Flanagan, Granard; Thomas Maxwell, Ballymahon; Francis Dowdall, Ballymahon; Patrick Rhati-gan, Edgeworthstown; John Reynolds, Drumish; Michael Manning, Longford, J. P. and Peter Lowe, Longford."

For some time after the nomination had been given in to the sub-sheriff the Crown and Record Courts at the court-house had no one but a couple of policemen in them and a stray townsman or two who occasionally looked in. About one o'clock it was understood that as a second candidate had not been nominated the sub-sheriff might be shortly

expected to give an official utterance on the subject. There was great doubt as to which court the ceremony would take place in, and eventually the Record Court was found to be the scene. At five minutes past one the sub-sheriff appeared on the bench with Mr. McCarthy, Mr. McCann, Mr. Rey-nolds, Rev. B. O'Reilly, P. P. and Rev. Mr. Brennan,

The sub sheriff said, acting for the high-sheriff, he declare Mr. Justin McCarthy, the only had to declare Mr. Justin McCarthy candidate nominated, duly elected as Parliament for the county of Longford. There were about a dozen persons in court at the time of this declaration, and the result was received

with applause.

Mr. McCann said he did not intend to say any thing on the result of the election, but he begged to propose a vote of thanks to Mr. McCutcheon, the sub-sheriff, for his dignified and impartial conduct

on this occasion.
Mr. J. McCarthy, M. P., said he seconded the solution with great pleasure. (Applause.)
Mr. McCann—Mr. McCarthy is very much obliged

to all the electors.

Mr. McCar'hy—And I hope to show them that I

am not unworthy of their confidence.

This terminated the proceedings connected with the election, and Mr. McCarthy quietly walked down the street to his hotel with Mr. McCann, the rear being brought up by a crowd, who predicted Parliamentary honors of a novel and striking char-Parliamentary honors of a novel and striking character for Mr. McCarthy. There was no further

popular demonstration.

In 1865 and 1868 Major Myles O'Reilly and the present Lord Greville were returned unopposed for the county. In 1870, when Colonel Greville was present Lord Greville were returned unopposed for the county. In 1870, when Colonel Greville was promoted to the peerage, a sharp contest took place for the vacant seat, the Hon. George Greville Nugent being elected by 1,578 votes to 411 polled for the late John Martin. At the last general election in 1874 Major O'Reilly and Mr. George Errington were returned, the Conservative candidate, Mr. Slator, being defeated by a vote of six to con-Slator, being defeated by a vote of six to one.

There being no division at the present election popular party, the conservatives wisely did not expose themselves to another so severe

NOTES OF IRISH HISTORY.

The bodies of the brothers Sheares are preserved in St. Michan's Church, Dublin. They have never decayed or corrupted, being merely dried and dark-

King Connor McNessa is stated by Irish chronic lers to have been the first Christian in Ireland.
Bacrach, a Pagan Druid, informed him of the sufferings of Christ and the redemption of mankind, which impressed the king very much. Before his death he commended his soul to the Saviour of the

Surnames first became hereditary in Ireland in reign of Brian Boru. Doctor O'Donovan say Irish surnames are formed from the genitive case of names of ancestors who flourished in the tenth century, and at later periods by prefixing O or Mac, as O'Neill, MacCarthy, &c. O literally signifies grandson, in which sense it is still spoken in the province of Ulster, and in a more enlarged sense any male descendant, and Mac literally signifies son, and in a more extended sense any male descendant. took the prefix of Mac called themselves after the father, and those who took the prefix of Qfather, their surname from the name of the name from the name

RIPPLES OF LAUGHTER.

Did you ever hear a carpenter plane the piano? The success of the Irish team at Wimbledon is ue to the practice they have had at long ranges at their landlords.

A correspondent of an exchange wishes to know whether a circulating library ought to be kept in a stationary store.

An obliging young lady-A young lady told a typo that he might print a kiss on her cheek; but he couldn't publish it.

Two men having carried on an argument to high words, one said, I never give way to a fool." The other smartly replied, "I always do," and imme-diately satisfied.

"Jeannie," said a stern old Scot to his daughter,
"it's a very solemn thing to be married." "I keen
that verra weel," responded Jeannie, "but it's a
great deal solemner not to be."

great deal solemner not to be."

"I should just like to see somebody abduct me," said Mrs. Smith at the breakfast table, the other morning. "H'm! so should I, my dear—so should I," said Mr. Smith with exceeding earnestness.

Curious folks in Chicago. A clerical gentleman in Janesville, (Wis.,) sent to a Chicago bookseller for "Farrar's Seeker After God." The bookseller simply wrote back—"No such person in Chicago."

"What a fine head your boy hat!" said an admire-

"What a fine head your boy has!" said an admir-ing friend. "Yes," said the father, "he's a chip of the old block—ain't you, n.y boy!" "Yes, father," replied the boy; "teacher said yesterday that I was a young blockhead."

"I'd stay an old maid till I got black in the face before I'd marry a man who shews tobacco." And she took a wad of gum out of her mouth and stuck it on the under side of the seat of her chair for safe keeping while she was eating her dinner.

A conceited young man, in talking with an aged clergyman, said, with a dogmatic air:—"I will never believe anything which I cannot understand." The old clergyman reildly responded:—"Then young man, it is probable that your creed will be a very

short one. "Beatiful moonlight when I came in last night," said Sozzle, breaking the ominous silence at break-fast. "Yes," said Mrs. Sozzle blandly, from the other side of the table, "but hardly light enough for you to open the front door with a boot hook or hang the door mat on the hat tree."

Strangely enough, the Southern Scots hate the Northern Scots with a thorough hatred—the further North the greater the dislike. "Ye'll be from Fife, nae doubt?" said a Dumfries woman to a fellow begging. "No, I'm from Aberdeen." "Worse and worse!" she exclaimed, and slammed the door in

his face. When we are young we waste a great deal of time or in imagining what we are going to do when we grow older, and when we grow old we waste an equal amount of time in lying about what we did when we were young—in telling about the old winters and trouble experienced in gaining our

"Let us pray!" said, reverently, a Californian clergyman, who had been warned that his auditors, in a remote settlement, were profane and rough, and as he said so he cocked two revolvers and laid them to the right and left on the desk that served him as a pulpit. Never had he preached to so attentive and silent a congregation.

The flowing reporter who wrote, with reference to a well-known belle, "Her dainty feet were encased in shoes that might have been taken for fairy boots," tied his wardrobe up in his handkerchief and left for parts unknown when it appeared the next morning:
"Her dirty feet were encased in shoes that might be
taken for ferry boats."

The "Forty Thieves."—A Yankee, who had never paid more than twenty cents to see an exhibition, went to a New York theatre one night to see the "Forty Thieves." The ticket-seller charged him rorty Thieves." The ticket-seller charged him seventy-five cents for a ticket. Passing the pasteboard back, he quietly remarked:—"Keep it, mister; I don't want to see the other thirty-nine," and out he marched.

A short bout between a school board philosopher and a school is thus related:—The Board (impossing-"What part of speech is the word 'egg '!" Boy eved)—"Noun, sir." The Board—"What is its relieved)gender?" Boy (perplexed)—"Can't tell, sir." The Board (getting confused)—"Is it masculine, feminine or neuter?" Boy (looking skarp)—"Can't say, sir, till it is hatched.

till it is hatched."

"There was an outrageous fraud in Philadelphia pie-eating match.—The contestants were three in number, and one of the largest of the variety threates was crowded with spectators. Three pies were placed on a table, on the stage, and the referee said. "Ready—go" Each man grabbed a pie, and shut his mouth on about a quarter of its surface; but there was no swallowing, for the pie was filled with leather stray and pail. with leather, straw and nails. If a cat doth meet a cat upon a garden wall, and

if a cat doth greet a cat, O, need they both to squall? Every Tommy has his Tabby waiting on the wall, and yet he welcomes her approach with a yawl. And if a kitten wish to court upon a garden wall, why don't she sit and sweetly smile, and not stand up and bawl; lift his precious back up high, and show his teeth and moan, as if 'twer colic more than ove that made that fellow groan?

The recent incarceration of the editor of the Thomastown Vidette in the insane asylum, a hopeles maniac, has a sad, sad history. People who recent saw an article in his paper entitled "Death of an Angle Worm," and did not read beyond the head; ing, were not aware that the article was an obituary of the editor's aunt, who had just left him all her money, and that as the article went to the printer it was headed, "Death of an Aged woman.

was headed, "Death of an Aged woman."

"You know," said Rice, "how the negro likes 'possum. Two darkeys were riding from a field after a hard day's plowing. They began to talk about the things good to eat. What do you say to dish!' said one. 'T.a-ke a good f-a-t 'possum—pah bile him—put him in an old fassion Dutch oving—roas him brown'—the other darkey's eyes rolling and mouth watering as the description went on—sarve him up with c-o-o-n graby—"hut yo' mouf, you niggah; I'll fall right offn' dis hoss." him up with c-o-o-n graby—"hut niggah; I'll fall right offn' dis hoss."

Ludwig Kossuth,in a letter which he accompanied a Ludwig Kossuth, in a letter which he accompanied at donation for Szegedin, gave a striking example of the truth that in the presence of misfortune all party strife and personal rancor should be forgotten. He spoke in appreciating terms of the Minister President, and wrote as follows of Francis Joseph I.—The nation has unanimously exclaimed, "Szegedin must live: Szegedin must not be lost!" In this exclamation the Hungarian nation has taken an oath before God and the world that she will recall Szegedin pefore God and the world that she will recall Szegedin periore God and the world that she will recall Szegetin from her watery grave to a new and more beautiful life, as in the Bible Lazarus was raised from the tamb by Him who said:—'I am the resurrection and the life," a similar reply to the interrogation was granted by the sovereign when, having hastened to acquaint innself personally with the extent of the catastrophe, he gazed with tearful eyes of the stream choked himself personally with the extent the stream choked with ruins and on the forful devastation it had wrought. That which comes from the heart goes to the heart who refuse my homage to the might of youngs, who regard the splendor of the purples a monarch in whose eyes the tears of hapurple, a monarch in whose eyes the tears of husian sympathy glisten. May those tears be the The only difference, therefore, to be observed between O and Mac in surname is that the family who source of Szegedin's resurrection to a new life; they

LITT Contin

FRIDAY M

Fanshawe and Ger's Hotel," he calling, but draw passed the door, she ascended the glance. She call "Mr. Landor Lady Fanshawe. Antipodes!" she your old friend widow as you co These few wo

One evening she never desire shadow was tha father had beer had married a of doubtful, or was followed jealousy had be had followed. he had been he Naylor was th The next day cipice, he have He was tried death, was co for life. On that he was caused by an a " And he w Bu lieve it! Bu you made me Bright littl fulness—gay putting on h off in his eye when he wa during the c man of her l had left a lit as was said the laugh to All she did way she wo which he w

came home could not h And so, 1 seen this lit shelter, let Tim : "Go His good g

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