

A number of Irish League meetings announced to be held in the county of Cork to-morrow have been prohibited by the authorities. Earl Spencer, Lord Lieutenant, has left for England to remain a considerable length of time. He will visit Gladstone and Gen. Sir Evelyn Wood.

### FOREIGN.

A Paris despatch says that it is believed that Premier Ferry will recommend in his forthcoming report a revision of the constitution, which will include the abolition of life Senatorship.

Martin Bernard, member of the French Chamber of Deputies, and a well known author, is dead.

Twelve brigands, implicated in fourteen murders, have been sentenced to death at Palermo. Eleven others, convicted of complicity, were condemned to hard labor.

Shocks of earthquake have been felt during the past week, at many places on the Mediterranean coasts.

Later details show that the first accounts of the earthquake in Anatolia were exaggerated. At Voula, where 200 huts were wrecked, only two persons were killed and seven injured. A thousand inhabitants are quartered in tents outside the village. Ten hamlets near Chesme suffered. Altogether 57 persons were killed and 150 injured in that district. This represents the total loss of life, although 15,000 persons are homeless. At Chesme only one-fifth of the houses were damaged.

A Vienna despatch states that two bands of mounted gypsies encamped near Weissenburg became involved in a fight, in which both women and children joined. Four of the participants were killed and many wounded.

Seventeen peasants in Styria have been condemned to imprisonment for 22 years for plundering property of the Jews.

The Sultan recently gave a banquet at Constantinople to Lord Dufferin, British Ambassador, and conferred a decoration upon Lady Dufferin. Lord Dufferin assured the Sultan of the sympathy and friendship of England.

Nihilist proclamations appear in Warsaw almost daily. A number of persons suspected of being the authors, including several students, have been arrested.

An Alexandria despatch states that the Egyptians have completely defeated the False Prophet.

The cholera has again appeared in Arab village outside the city of Alexandria. Four persons have died.

One hundred and fifty Anamite convicts, erecting a lighthouse on the island of Poolo Candor, 120 miles east of Point Cambodia, and belonging to French Cochinchina, mutinied, murdered a Frenchman and a native warden, and seriously injured another Frenchman. Sixty of them seized arms and stores and decamped in boats. The rest fled to the woods.

The American Consul at Hayti reports that only thirty persons were killed during the massacre at Port au Prince. The difficulty with the British Government, growing out of the attack on the steamer *Alps*, has been settled.

The Surgeon of the Marine Hospital Service at Bowmanville, Tex., reports that yellow fever has appeared in La Paz, the capital of Lower California. Cholera has appeared from the State of Campeche, Labasco, and Oaxaca, but famine is feared on account of the failure of the crops. At San Blas yellow fever is still doing its deadly work. Business is suspended at Sonora. Two telegraphers and ninety-five railroad workmen have died.

"Mamma, I wish I was a prairie hen," said a little nine-year-old. "Why, darling?" asked the mother. "Oh, those hens they sent to the Prince of Wales are going to be turned into the royal preserves, and I know the Queen must have a lot of good things in the pantry."

It was at the Cataract House in Sioux Falls on Monday. A specimen son of the Emerald Isle was ushered into the dining room at the dinner hour and the polite steward took hold of the back of the chair to push it into place. The guest looked round suspiciously for a minute, and then said loud enough to be heard all over the room: "Be the powers, if yez jerk that chair from under me I'll knock the whole top of the head off o' yez."

### Tales and Sketches.

#### "JUST AS I AM."

"Just as I am without one plea,  
But that thy blood was shed for me;  
And that thou bid'st me come to thee:  
O, Lamb of God, I come."

'Twas thus a drunkard tried to pray,  
While bending o'er his baby's clay;  
His trembling fingers, anguished grasped  
The little hand that death had clasped,  
But failed to change the sunny smile  
That rested on the face the while.

"Just as I am"—I yield the strife—  
The record of my ruined life;  
The curse that made my mind a wreck;  
That neither prayer nor pride could check;  
No other place have I to flee—  
"Oh! let me hide myself in thee."

"Just as I am"—weak, weary, worn,  
The relic of a hope forlorn;  
A thing whose worthless actions tend  
To every weak and wicked end;  
Whose faltering footsteps daily trace  
The path of pain and deep disgrace.

"Just as I am"—a weary soul  
O'er which temptation's billows roll;  
The demon forms that round me creep,  
The horrid dreams that banish sleep,  
The craving fiends that o'er me ride,  
With calls that will not be denied.

"Just as I am"—remembering well  
The wife that by my fury fell:  
The little lips that daily cried  
For bread their father's curse denied,  
And daily begged with weary feet  
That marked with blood the frozen street.

"Just as I am"—O Saviour! come  
And save me from the rage of rum;  
By memories of this little form,  
That thou hast taken from the storm,  
By all the hopes thy Scriptures give,  
Support my vows and let me live.

The clouds were rent, the darkness fled,  
And fell upon the burdened bed  
A ray of sunshine, soft and warm,  
That glorified the little form,  
And shone in promise fondly there,  
As if in answer to his prayer.

And ever since his feet have trod  
In light and life and love of God,  
Devoting ceaseless word to win  
The wandering ones from paths of sin,  
"Just as I am without one plea,  
But that thy blood was shed for me"—  
These the grand words with which he came,—  
Go, weary one, do thou the same.

—I. Edgar Jones.

#### WHY I NEVER ORDER STRONG DRINK.

At a large and influential meeting of temperance reformers, held in the Lecture Hall of the Temperance League, 337 Strand, London, Dr. Munroe, of Hull, made the following remarkable statement, which we give in his own words:—

"Are not medical men, by the promiscuous ordering of intoxicating drinks for their patients, answerable for much of the drunkenness which is now the great curse of the land? If so, instead of sending your patient to his own wine-cellar or the public-house, would it not be safer and better to prescribe alcohol in the regular form of medicine, as the *Pharmacopœia* contains many formula for the administration of wine and alcohol? With regard to the prescription of alcoholic beverages, I will relate a circumstance which occurred to me some years ago, the result of which made a deep impression upon my mind. I was not then a teetotaler—would that I had