

Special Notice to Subscribers.

Commencing Dec. 22nd, 1880, all Subscriptions outside of Montreal will be acknowledged by change of date on address label attached to paper.

"MUSIC AND EDUCATION."

LECTURE BY FATHER BURKE.

At the dedication of St. Francois Xavier's School, Liverpool, Father Tom Burke, O. P., delivered this interesting address:

My dear friends, I have first of all to apologise to you for appearing before you at all, or presuming to raise my voice and speak here this evening, for in truth the voice should be far sweeter than mine that should dare to fill up the gap between two such splendid parts of a concert as that which you have heard and that which you are about to hear. The assembly, the hall in which we assemble, the entertainment which has been provided for us, the men who have provided that entertainment, and the purpose for which we meet, are all eminently suggestive, calculated to inspire the heart of every Catholic present with high emotion of gratitude and of lawful pride, and calculated to offer a deep and instructive lesson to those amongst us who may not be of the same heart and mind with us. I feel that I must be a trifle serious; and yet I would not wish to be serious. This is a musical festival. It is a feast of music that those Jesuit Fathers have provided for us this evening; and they put me a red-hot Irishman, up here (laughter and applause) to amuse and entertain you in the interval whilst the singers are resting those sweet voices that have charmed us, and perhaps some of them wetting their whistle. (Laughter.) I do not feel out of place here for two reasons—first of all, on account of that tolerable fund of impudence which belongs to the Irish naturally, and which, thanks be to God, my mamma gave me, (laughter and applause); and secondly, because I came from such a musical country. (Applause.)

IRELAND'S NATIONAL BANNER.

It is worthy of remark that Ireland alone, amongst all the nations, has for her national banner a musical instrument—a harp of gold upon a field of green. (Applause.) I need not tell you of our ancient Irish bards. They were the judges, they were the legislators, and in the pre-Christian times, they were the very priesthood of pagan Ireland. They were the highest princes in the kingly court of Tara on that day when the great St. Patrick first announced to the assembled royalty of the old, but to them new, doctrine of Catholicity, and the chief bard, lifting up the harp of gold and his prayerful eyes, whilst his heart beat with new emotions, exclaimed, "I vow that I adore Patrick's God, that from this day this harp of mine shall never sound but in His praise." (Applause.) In Ireland it is not alone that the men and women are musical, but the animals are musical. (Applause and laughter.) A man came home from America. "How do you like the country?" said to him. "Oh, bosh, it is a queer country," said he. "Nothing struck me more than there's hardly any donkeys at all in it. And when they shouted or bawled, it wasn't like the Irish jacks; there was no music in it." (Laughter and applause.) I have, over and over again, heard on a Saturday evening, when the market-day in Galway was over, and when, perhaps, the evening was wet—I have heard the poor man returning, walking along by the side of the little cart, whilst the miserable horse drawing the cart was often hungry and inclined to stand on the way—crouching an old scog, and the poor animal going along with his ears hanging down—(Laughter.) When the country girl goes out to be employed as a farm servant, she is asked if she knows how to milk cows. She says she does and then they put her to the test. What do you think that test is? They ask her to sing a song. (Laughter.) If she sing well—with a fine, clear roll of voice—the sympathetic farmer's wife engages her at once as milk-maid, because cows in Ireland will not give their milk unless the person who is milking them is singing a song. (Laughter.)

Now, I ask you, coming from a country where the cows would be milked except to music, where the donkeys have a fifth tenor note that no other donkeys in the world have, and where history was recited to musical notes by the ancient bards, have I not a right to be impudent when I stand upon the stage where you have heard such beautiful music?

ADVANTAGES OF EDUCATION.

But although we may take this light, cheerful view, and have a laugh on the subject, still I must return to what I said. This evening's gathering is very suggestive, very instructive, very inspiring. First of all, we are called together to witness the blessings of schools in which by the hundred, the children of our poor will be received, and will obtain the highest blessing next to divine faith—that man can get from God, that is the blessing of a thorough education. (Applause.) No criminals, no foolish, useless members of society will ever come forth from these schools; no children of Irish parents ever to bring a blush to their father's or mother's face, or even to make an Irishman hang down his head in shame for his religion or his country. The children will be brought up in the knowledge and the love and fear of God, fitted for every requirement of this world, and fitted also for the world to come. They will be a credit, an honor, a happiness not only to their own domestic circle, but to the society in the midst of which they dwell, and they will stand up and assert themselves as true sons of an intellectual people whose natural gifts have been crowned by the high supernatural gifts of the true and divine faith.

PICTURES OF A JESUIT MISSIONARY.

Thus, the occasion for which we assemble is a joyful, instructive and suggestive one, and who are they who have called us to this magnificent hall and the splendid colligate buildings that surround it? Who are they who provide, day after day, for more than a thousand little ones who are receiving from them every element of human and Divine knowledge? Who are they represented by the Jesuit who is able to do anything you like equal to everything? Go to the farthest ends of the earth and you will find him evangelizing the savage in a language which no other civilized man in this world has spoken; go to the northern snows of America, and there amid the rugged ice, there where the foot of civilized man has rarely trod, the child of the desert, the savage Indian, wrapped in his buffalo robe and with his savage point upon him, will take you to a mound of snow with a cross over it, and will tell you that there lies the great "black-robe," the Jesuit who lived and died in the midst of his savage children, and raised them up to civilization, to society and to God. (Applause.) Go and walk

CATHOLIC NEWS.

A very imposing ceremony took place in the old Bonsecours Church, Montreal, on Sunday week, the occasion being the blessing of two bells, destined for the use of a missionary chapel in the far West, under the charge of the Oblat Fathers. His Grace the Archbishop of Manitoba presided and delivered the sermon.

Victor Hugo, writing of the Carthusian Monks, says:—"They renounce the world, home, sensuality, pleasures, vanity, pride, and all self-interest. They are dressed in coarse cloth. The possessors no property. On entering the Order, he who was rich becomes poor, and what he has he gives to all. He who was noble, lord or gentleman, becomes the equal of him who was a peasant. The same cloth serves for all; the same bread, the same straw to sleep on, the same coarse dress, the same ash heap to die on. He may have been a prince, but he is not distinguished from the others. No more titles; even family names disappear. They are cut off from their earthly families and united in a spiritual family. They succor the poor, care for the sick, and elect those whom they obey; they call each other: 'My brother.' There is, perhaps, no more sublime work than that in which these souls are engaged, and we add, there is, undoubtedly, no more useful work. There must be some to pray for those who never pray."

The musical soiree at the Convent of Notre Dame on Tuesday evening attracted a crowded audience, who were well repaid for the attendance. The music, both vocal and instrumental, was excellent, and proved both the musical ability and the aptness for teaching of the sister who has charge of this department. It was also evident that the training and discipline of the pupils in other respects had been attended to, and this was especially marked in regard to the promptness with which the performers were ready to take their places without delay, so that the full programme was not too long in execution. Where all did so well, it is difficult to select names for special praise, but we may mention the singing of Misses Stratton, Ellsworth, Martin, Dunn, Mailleux, and Wilson, the playing of the Misses Hartley, Lemay, Calcutt, Henry, Ellsworth, Lech, Lynch, Stratton, Bingham, Graham, Menzies, Fairweather, Garvey, Tierney, Leonard, and others. The little ones in their songs and choruses, and in several recitations also acquitted themselves well. In the comedy "Who is to inherit?" all the parts were well filled, especially that of the devoted old family servant, by Miss Collins. The tableau, "The daughters of Zion in Captivity," was artistically arranged, and was very beautiful and effective, especially when it was lit up with colored lights. The Rev. Father Lynch and O'Sullivan spoke in praise both of the performers and their teachers, and Mr. Stratton and Mr. Tokar being called upon, said a few words to the same effect. The singing of "God Save the Queen" brought the concert to a close.—*Peterborough Review*.

CATHOLIC ORDINATIONS.

Beautiful and impressive ceremonies in the Grand Seminary of Montreal.

Saturday, Dec. 18, 1880.

To-day, throughout the whole world, will be one of general rejoicing, and one full of hope and encouragement for the Catholic Church. For on to-day takes place in every clime an event which will add both strength and numbers to her indestructible priesthood. The church in her wisdom has designated certain times of the year when aspirants to the priesthood shall have conferred upon them, by the Bishop, the ministerial orders and powers.

To-day is one of these eventful occasions when in every country thousands of candidates for Holy Office will have to be selected and ordained thereto.

Here in the city an ordination of a most cosmopolitan character took place within the unpretentious walls of the chapel in the Grand Seminary of Montreal. The ordination began at an early hour this morning, and through the large number who were participants the ceremonies lasted fully four hours. There were 97 candidates, of whom 26 were ordained to the Priesthood; 8 were made Deacons, and 22 Sub-Deacons; 29 received Minor Orders, and 12 were Tonsured. These 97 represented the various and principal nationalities of North America. Among them were English, Irish, Scotch, Americans, French Canadians and Germans, and these are spread throughout the entire breadth and length of the land, extending from San Francisco to New York, and from Halifax to Toronto, representing in all 24 dioceses.

All those appointed of the Lord, filling the sanctuary and the body of the chapel, and arrayed in the vestments proper to their order, presented a most significant appearance and impressed upon the mind of the attentive spectator the wonderful but simple and holy manner in which the Church fills the vacancies which occur in the ranks of her priesthood. The ceremonies, incidental and essential to the ordination, are in their very nature beautiful, impressive and greatly significant. One never tires looking at the same ceremony performed over a hundred times. Every movement of the ordaining Bishop is followed by the eye with profound interest, and by the mind with a deep sense of religious feeling.

It was his Lordship Bishop Fabre of Montreal who performed the sacred functions of the ordination on this grand and joyful occasion. He was assisted by the Rev. Mr. Parent, master of ceremonies. The choir was crowded with the friends and relatives of the participants; there were also noticeable, several American families who had come to be present at the elevation of their relatives to the Priesthood.

The following is a list of those who received orders:—

Tonsure: J. L. Adam, J. Donnelly, J. B. Morin, J. V. Quinn, W. Williams, P. O'Reilly, M. Creamer, P. Barrett, J. Tobin, J. Ryle, M. Sweeney, M. Brady, P. Burns.

Minor Orders: A. Archambault, A. Desautels, J. Donohue, J. Mangas, J. Cassidy, P. Boyle, J. Crowley, T. Murphy, D. Riley, D. Riordan, J. Shannon, W. Hamilton, G. Hannelmann, P. Power, W. Gibbons, R. Moore, E. Hodgkinson, W. Murphy, M. Hallahan, J. White, J. Smith, J. Conlin, P. Coyle, T. Elliott, J. Mahon, D. Meaton, T. Lavery, J. Galvin, J. Garin.

Sub-Deacons: G. LePailleur, F. X. Rabreau, T. Coghlan, J. Foley, N. Cournoyer, A. Foley, P. Dasey, G. Dolan.

Priests: J. Charlebois, J. Coderre, A. Faubert, U. Larose, F. X. Limoges, W. Morache, P. Delahanty, J. Finnegan, J. Donovan, J. Gilday, A. Steffen, M. Wagner, W. O'Sullivan, O. Preston, J. Curtin, J. Quinn, J. Hagarty, B. McNeill, P. McGee, Z. Goudard, J. Ouellet, J. Coyne, J. McGinty, J. Sullivan, J. Bachaud, W. McKinnan.

CURRENT EVENTS.

Madame Tussaud, of the London Wax-works, has added Mr. Parnell, M. P., to her gallery.

The collection made in the American chapel, Rue de Berri, Paris, on Thanksgiving Day produced the handsome sum of 1,237.25c.

The merveilleuse redingote is very fashionable in Paris, also the cassquin de la fermiere. They are most useful as they can be worn with all kinds of skirts.

Michel Strogoff has been the greatest success of the modern French stage. The first ten representations have brought in over 100,000f, or an average of 10,000f. each.

Louis Ulbach, the novelist, has asked the Prefect of the Seine to grant 1,520 metres of land near the Pont d'Austerlitz for the construction of a panorama of the taking of the Bastille.

The Parisian ladies who have used up flies, beetles, birds, mice, spiders and other "small fry" to decorate their hats and bonnets, have now adopted a tiger's paw or the foot of a bear to adorn their head-dress.

A list of the women of France who have obtained university degrees shows five doctors of medicine, two licentiatees in science, two bachelieres en sciences et en lettres, seven bacheliers of sciences, twenty bachelieres en lettres.

Two Candiot ladies in the harem of Ismail Pacha have installed themselves at Saint Germain. The inhabitants of Saint Germain are curious to know whether the ex-Khedive intends to establish his whole seraglio there.

"It is a Great Public Benefit."—These significant words were used in relation to Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil by a gentleman who had thoroughly tested its merits in his own case—having been cured by it of lameness of the knee, of three or four years' standing. It never fails to remove soreness as well as lameness.

A LAND LEAGUE COURT.

The Limerick correspondent of the *Freeman*, telegraphing on Monday, says:—

A novel scene was witnessed yesterday in the village of Sixmilebridge. Notices were prominently posted announcing that a court of the local branch of the Land League would be held after prayers for the expulsion of members who had violated its rules. The rooms of the League were crowded.

Mr. John Enright, P. L. G. Limerick, presided; vice-chairman, Mr. F. Griott; Mr. John Hurdgrove, hon. sec.; Mr. T. O'Regan, treasurer.

The secretary—Before business, remember the words of Father Ryan, C. C., Cratloe, on Sunday last—"Keep corruption out of the League by reporting to this committee any member who violates the rules."

The chairman said he was glad to announce that the branch was making great progress, and sorry to say there were some violators of the rules. (Oh.)

The secretary—I have taken the names and served notices on several during the week. [The secretary read a list of the defaulters.] Among them was Mr. James Flynn, who dared to sell goods to a man who worked during harvest for Littleton, the land-grabber, who now lives Mr. Murphy's farm at Shandangan (groans).

Mr. Flynn, a woollen manufacturer, appeared. He lives in Sixmilebridge.

The secretary read the charge—"Selling goods to Daniel Keogh, who worked for Littleton, and also selling to Littleton."

Mr. Flynn—I sold fozie to Daniel Keogh; nothing to Littleton since he took Murphy's farm.

The secretary—Mr. Flynn told me he did not know he was violating our rules. He said he would go to Keogh and take back his fozie, and he would get it too, as there is not a tailor in the county would make it up for him (cheers and laughter).

The people here manifested signs of displeasure towards Mr. Flynn, and the chairman had several times to call for order.

The secretary (to Mr. Flynn)—You acted very unwisely in dealing with Keogh (yes, yes). If public opinion was raised against you, your trade would be ruined (hear, hear). You do business in Ennis and Scariff. All your customers are better Land Leaguers than there are here (no, no); and your business would be ruined if you offended them by violating the rules of the League.

The chairman—There are no better Leaguers in the county than we are. The secretary should withdraw what he said about us.

The secretary—I will. I only meant that the Scariff and Ennis men were as good Leaguers as ourselves (hear, hear).

Mr. Flynn—I apologise for what I have done. I did not see the wrong until after it was done.

The secretary (to Mr. Flynn)—Will you promise the League now never to act so again?

Mr. Flynn—Yes, I will; and more, I will never let Keogh, Littleton, or anyone belonging to them enter my house (cheers and cries of "Bravo, Flynn!").

The chairman and several others said Mr. Flynn should be forgiven, and his apology entered in the books.

The meeting agreed to the proposition.

The secretary then mentioned that there were people in the village who had not joined the League, and others who were telling infamous lies on them. One of them is John Brohan (MacMahon), who works with Col. Graham, and helped Littleton (groans). His wife carries stories for him to these people (groans). Brohan has slipped into the League. "Will you now expel him?" (Loud cries of "Yes, yes." "Scratch him out." "Black sheep.")

Brohan was unanimously expelled from the branch league.

After dealing with several other similar cases, the meeting broke up.—*Dublin News*.

CAPTURED AT LAST.

BRAND, THE ABSCONDING CRIMINAL, KIDNAPPED FROM HEMMINGFORD AND TRANSFERRED TO PLATTENBURG GAOL.

About four weeks ago the city daily papers contained reports of the attempted kidnapping of a man named Brand from Hemmingford. Brand had been convicted in Plattenburg, having obtained money under false pretences, or some such similar crime, and was sentenced to one year's imprisonment in the Albany Penitentiary with a fine of \$500. His Attorney, Matthew Hales, moved for a stay of proceedings and a new trial, on some technical point, and while awaiting proceedings he was let out on bail to the amount of \$3,000, his bondsman being Dr. Cole, Senator Apple, and a Mr. Leggett, all of Peru. The Upper Court, however, sustained the action of the Lower Court, and Brand immediately fled as far as Hemmingford. On a certain night about three weeks ago a man called at the private house, where Brand was boarding, and during the following day introduced himself to the latter. About seven o'clock the same evening he asked, "Brand down to the Exchange Hotel to have a cigar."

The pair had not proceeded far when a sleigh, driven by a couple of gentlemen, stopped opposite to them, and seizing the man so urgently wanted at Plattenburg, forced him into the vehicle, and stifled his cries for help by throttling him. The horses were immediately whipped up and Brand would soon have been safely secured on the other side of the lines, but in turning a corner sharply the sleigh overturned and, and all three being precipitated on the ground, Brand escaped.

Last Wednesday two or three parties arrived in Hemmingford, and waiting till half-past 10 in the evening, called at the private house where Brand was stopping, and took him forcibly from the house. They then put him in a sleigh, which was in waiting outside, and muffled his cries, bore him in triumph from the village. Last Thursday morning, at 3 o'clock, they placed him in Plattburg gaol, having covered a distance of 33 miles.

A MELANCHOLY STORY.

A penitentiary is not a joyful place at the best of times, but nevertheless because one is in it one need not cut one's throat, especially if one's time has almost expired. This, however, has happened to one Akenau, a prisoner in St. Paul Penitentiary under sentence of four years, whose term will have expired in a year hence. Last week the prisoner, while at dinner, managed to inflict two gashes on his throat with a knife, and to conceal the same by hanging down his head and pleading sickness till the Warden grew suspicious and shook him up. He is now fairly demented, and, in fact, must have been so, when he did the deed. Another man named Arnoldi, sentenced to seven years in 1874, has also done some cutting to his person.

MUFFS AND GLOVES.

NEW YORK STYLES AND PRICES.

Muffs are made of the same materials as the bonnets, both for street and evening wear. Those for the street have a long opening at top, which is the receptacle for the purse and handkerchief. For the evening they are made of plush, or the principal material composing the bonnet, and trimmed with lace, ribbons, and feathers, with pearl and crystal fringe and strings of white or light-tinted satin ribbon at each side, to carry upon the arm when not in use. These also are made to hold the handkerchief in an outside pocket. For mourning they are made of dull silk and trimmed with crape. A heavy black cord sometimes replaces the ribbons at the sides, and it may be worn around the neck.

There has been but one innovation made in the standard fashions for gloves, and that is the introduction of lace insertions in ladies' gloves. Two or three rows of half-inch wide lace are placed between a similar width of the kid at the wrist. For street or evening gloves are worn, the lace top is the favorite. It is an ordinary glove of any number of buttons, with a lace pattern perforated in the kid for an inch or two at the edge, making a much more artistic finish than the ordinary plain hand. The glove with an insertion of lace extending the length of the wrist is also one of the most popular gloves worn. The favorite shades for the evening are flesh, cream, ecru, and mauve tints. The number of buttons varies with the taste of the wearer, six to eight being worn on most occasions. For the street black is very popular. In colors either a match for the costume or a contrasting color is used, old gold, mauve, and wood browns being the favorites. Undressed kids are extensively worn for morning. Street gloves have from four to six buttons generally. As the weather grows colder dogskin gloves of a fine quality are preferred by many to those of kid, as they are heavier and warmer. They are made with two, three, and four buttons, and cost \$1.75. Kid lined with lamb's wool with fur tops, is made in gloves and mittens for winter wear. They are made in all dark colors, and cost \$1.50 a pair. Lined gloves, with wide garterlets of seal and beaver for driving, are also used for the street, and are \$2.50. The castor gloves may be had in grays, chamails and light brown. For gentlemen the seal skin, from \$10 to \$15 is a comfortable but expensive glove. Imitations of the genuine furs may be had for \$4.50. Castor embroidered with colors, dog-skin and a new and popular coaching glove for \$1.50, may be obtained with one or two buttons, or the new and convenient patent spring fasteners. For children lined dog-skin and kid and cashmere gloves are made in the same colours as those for older persons.

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ROUND THE WORLD.

A knife with 191 blades was lately sent to the Prince of Wales on his birthday.

June 1, 1882, is the official date fixed upon for the inauguration of the St. Gothard tunnel.

Lord Dufferin has written an exhaustive pamphlet on the Irish Land Question, favoring a peasant proprietary.

Out of a total of 130,000 railway employees in Great Britain and Ireland, 4,000 are either killed or injured every year.

The work of improving the port of Genoa, based on the magnificent donation of the late Duke Galliera, is nearly completed.

Russia is this year importing grain, tallow, and wool, the very things with which she has been accustomed to supply half the world.

At the request of Thomas Hughes, Bishop Quinard of Tennessee will make the new Rugby settlement his official and private home, and will build a residence in the spring.

Elder Cannon, the Mormon delegate of Washington, says that the sole reliance of his church is in the Lord, who will surely protect them against the proposed attack on polygamy.

It has lately come to light that a diseased yard in the Sorbonne has for some time been one of the chief resorts of Parisian republicans, where they nightly planned the thefts of the morrow.

Mr. O'Reilly, M. P., has brought an action against Mr. Harvey, a magistrate of Brockton, for an alleged assault committed while attempting to prevent a League meeting at that place recently.

Among the passengers who have sailed for the United States in the "Parthia" is Dr. Van Lint, who is commissioned by the Netherlands Government to study and report upon epidemic diseases in America.

Levi Calkins desired to take a second wife at V. rnon, Wis., before his first wife had been dead a month. He could induce no clergyman or justice to perform the ceremony, and so he did it himself, reading the service in the presence of witnesses.

A young girl left Dubuque for New Zealand over a year ago, on the summons of her sweetheart, who was to marry her on her arrival there. She has returned alone and unmarried. Finding the man evidently disappointed because she was not as handsome as when he had last seen her, she promptly released him.

The Winnipeg Times again calls Mr. Schieber to account for the lack of equipment on the western division of the Canadian Pacific Railway, while the *Free Press*, in reply, throws the entire responsibility on the Minister of Railways. There are no stations built, no telegraphs, no tanks, in fact nothing to operate the line successfully.

The real or fancied resemblance of Louis Philippe's head to a pear was the discovery of Philipon, one of the illustrators of the *Chari-vari*, and gave the King more real annoyance than the attack on his life. Go where he would, this unlucky print haunted him, and it was thought that the famous laws of September were owing full as much to the pear as to Fieschi.

A Denver merchant gave a dollar to a tramp who tottered barefooted into his office on a cold day. Going out immediately, he saw the beggar take good shoes and stockings from under the steps and put them on. He administered a whipping, and when sent down to pay a fine of \$10, declared that he had never before bought so much pleasure for so little money.

Mr. D. Whiting, of Riverside, Cal., is enclosing 1,500 acres of land with a stockade, and proposes importing one hundred pairs of ostriches from South Africa, worth from \$250 to \$500 a bird. Ostriches breed at four years of age, and will produce four broods a year, each averaging twenty chicks. At eight months the feathers of a bird become worth \$5 and as it grows older, attain a value of \$100. It is said that it costs no more to keep an ostrich than a sheep.

A rough estimate of the extent of the trade in wild game of St. Louis for the past year places the total amount of transactions at \$1,000,000. A single firm have exported for the holiday season for the London markets 1,400 dozen prairie chickens, and 500 dozen wild turkeys; and to the Liverpool merchants, 2,000 wild turkeys. There is more Missouri venison this year in market than was ever before known. Bear meat comes chiefly from the far West, the borders of Kansas and Colorado, and deer is quite plenty throughout Missouri.

Maud Webb is one of the prettiest and wickedest girls in Cincinnati. She went to Bishop Elder, and in a broken voice told him that her dear mother—the only relative or friend she had in the world—was dead, and she had no money to pay for a decent burial. The bishop gave her an order for a coffin, and a letter authorizing her to use his name in getting contributions for the other expenses. The document and her modest manner enabled her to open purses on every hand, and she got much money before her falsehood was exposed.

There is some talk in the salons of the Faubourg St. Germain of replacing the 4 o'clock tea by glasses of cerise à l'eau de vie or punch à la haribord. The way to make this punch is as follows: Take, say, three bottles of good champagne and boil it. At the moment of ebullition add a little of Jamaica rum, cinnamon, vanilla, cloves, and the rind of a lemon. When the whole has boiled up again cover the pan hermetically and leave it in a cool place for twenty-four hours. Then serve cold. They say that with the aid of a glass of this cordial between each waitz a man who is free from rheumatism can dance seven hours in succession.

The projected ship canal across France from the Atlantic to the Mediterranean will have a uniform depth of 27½ feet and a width of from 115 to 250 feet. The great majority of the French ironclads will therefore be able to pass through the canal in sea-going trim, though a few of the heaviest armoured ships will have to be lightened before making use of it. The total length of the canal from the neighborhood of Narbonne, on the Mediterranean, to Bordeaux, will be 219 nautical miles, and it is calculated that, including the time taken to pass through the locks, a ship will be able to traverse the whole length of the canal in forty-eight hours.

The present attitude of Guatemala toward Americans is cordial in the extreme, and the desire is openly expressed to establish the most intimate social and commercial relations with the United States. Conditional arrangements have been made to form a strong American company, including prominent business men of San Francisco, to carry out the enterprise of the Guatemala Central Railroad. This involves the completion of the road from Escuintla to Guatemala City. The Government has granted a subsidy of \$125,000 per annum for twenty-five years, and has given \$500,000 in advance to hasten the work.

Why is an Irish cabin after an eviction like that confounded Coochin China that crows so loud in the early morn? Because, don't you see, it is a shanty clear. Eh?

A RED-HEADED man recently attended a masquerade, wrapped from his neck to his heels in a brown cloth, and with his head bare, he represented a lighted cigar.

This man or woman who has never loved, hugged, kissed, or played with, listened to, told stories to, or thoroughly spanked a child, has missed the cardinal joys of life.

"My friends," said a colored preacher, "a man's character is like a fence; you can't strengthen it by whitewash, though you can cover up the places where it is worm-eaten."

MARRIED, at Barn-staple, by the Rev. John Gates, Mr. John Post to Miss Sophia Ralls. If this match "don't make a fence" of the first quality, we should like to know what will.

Two females have been arrested in the vicinity of the Lakes of Killarney for the manufacture of illicit whiskey. This is the first instance on record of women keeping still.