

which, from its position, practically barred the way to the pass by preventing our guns from unlimbering in the hollow for an attack upon the main positions of the enemy. It was contemptible enough of itself; but, as, in its eyrie pitched as it were in a cleft of the mountain on our flank, it was practically safe from our guns, an irritating pause in our march upon the pass was the consequence of its persistent fire. The guns of the Castle were directed so steadily that no sooner did we pass the turn in the defile than we were in a perfect hell-fire, with a good stretch of valley between us and the pass, and no chance of silencing it with artillery. It was immediately evident the castle must be taken: but how? was the perplexing question. From our position there was no chance of shelling it, and an escalade must be attempted without supports, up a very steep approach with a merciless fire from the defenders to be faced, and possibly a large force behind stone walls against a necessarily small party utterly without protection.

(To be continued.)

ECONOMY.

One of the hardest lessons in life for young people to learn is to practise economy. It is a harder duty for a young man to accumulate and save his first thousand dollars than the next ten thousand. A man can be economical without being mean, and it is one of his most solemn duties to lay up sufficient in his days of strength and prosperity to provide for himself and those who are or may be dependent on him in days of sickness or misfortune. Extravagance is one of the greatest evils of the present age. It is undermining and overturning the loftiest and best principles that should be attained and held sacred in society. It is annually sending thousands of young men and young woman to ruin and misfortune.

Cultivate, then, sober and industrious habits; acquire the art of putting a little aside every day for future necessities: avoid all unnecessary and foolish expenditures. Spend your time only in such a manner as shall bring you profit and enjoyment, and your money only for such things as you actually need for your comfort and happiness, and you will prosper in your lives, your business, and you will win and retain the respect and honour of all worthy and substantial people.

There is nothing which draws man nearer to the Divinity than to do good.

ORANGE, GREEN AND GRAY.

Addressed to the Clan-na-Gael Guards,

BY JOHN F. FINERTY.

What ranks are those that proudly march
Beneath the Summer sun?
Have they, with victor pride, return'd
From some brave battle won?
And why those graceful colors three,
That shine in their array?
For seldom, sure, are blent as one
The Orange, Green, and Gray,

Not yet have battle-breezes fanned
The plumage on their crests,
But well we know that gallant hearts
Are beating in their breasts;
And oh! what deeds for Irish land
Would not those ranks essay,
Could they but range, on Irish ground,
Their Orange, Green and Gray!

Too long, alas! our fathers' feuds
Lit fierce and faction flames;
While Ireland wept, they madly fought
For "William," or for "James,"
To-day we spurn each bigot vile
That fosters English sway;
True Irish all, we'll stand or fall
'Neath Orange, Green, and Gray.

Young comrades of the Clan-na-Gael!
God bless the flag you guard!
May never treason, faction, guile,
Your glorious march retard!
The cause of twice three hundred years
Is yours to guide to-day;
May Ireland hail, in battle line,
Your Orange, Green, and Gray!

The radiant star of Liberty,
That long forsook our sky,
Is struggling thro' the mists of fate—
The promise'd dawn is high;
That gloom which veils its holy light
Our swords must sweep away,
Ere Ireland's heart shall swell with pride
For Orange, Green, and Gray.

Then, health unto this proud young land,
The hope of us and ours;
May brighter beam her starry flag,
And grander spread her pow'rs!
But, while we drink the new land's fame,
Here's to the old to-day!
May Freedom's breath speed to her shores
The Orange, Green, and Gray!

There is no shame in being poor; but there is great shame for him who borrows, if he owes and will not make up his mind to pay back.

If some one by your side should fall and shipwrecked be,
Oh! triumph not, nor smile, nor his misfortune mock;
For who can tell if you will escape successfully,
The tempest and the rock?