

IRISH NEWS.

FROM OUR IRISH EXCHANGES.

A BRILLIANT EXAMPLE.

Honor to Austria! The Conservative old state, which was supposed to be impervious to ideas of progress unless coerced to acknowledge them by foreign bayonets or domestic revolution, has shown an amount of enlightenment, common sense, and promptitude to do what is right that utterly shames vaunted British liberality and statesmanship. The measure of justice which representative Irishmen have been striving for over a generation to wrest from our English rulers the Austrians have freely granted to conquered Bosnia within five months from the day when the first white-coated soldier crossed the Save. It was on July 29 that the first detachment of Francis Joseph's troops entered Bosnia. Every one knows the unforeseen difficulties which the occupying force had to encounter. Where it expected to be received as a friend it had to fight its way against a most stubborn resistance. Six months have not passed since that last Monday in July, and accounts from very opposite quarters assure us that the province is now quite tranquil and contented. The administration has been completely reorganized. The system of taxes has been reformed, and the terrible opportunities of oppression afforded by the methods of their collection have, it is hoped, been removed for ever. The dispensation of justice has been placed on a sure footing, and the sources of corruption connected with it have received a death-blow. The difficult religious questions which confronted the new rulers have been courageously and intelligently faced, and settlement arrived at which contents the persons concerned, and promises to promote the prosperity of the country. But it is in grappling with the Bosnian land question, the real difficulty of the whole occupation, that the Austrians have most conspicuously shown their wisdom. In settling it they have displayed equal consideration for proprietors and occupiers. They have not allowed themselves to aim at too theoretically perfect an arrangement, but have been satisfied with devising a plan which cannot but work well, and which is best suited to the actual condition of all classes of the population. What makes the matter especially interesting to us here in Ireland is this: the principle of this land settlement of Bosnia is that the land is to be held by the occupier which thoughtful Irishmen have so long asked for in vain. More than a quarter of a century ago the Tenant League strove to win it. In recent years member after member has brought before the British Parliament proposals tending to it. But all in vain. What the armed Austrian conqueror has granted to the half-civilized Bosnians, the enlightened Government of England refuses to the Irish farmers.

There is little exaggeration in saying that all the troubles of Bosnia have arisen from the land. No doubt bitter religious hatreds have arrayed the population in hostile sections; but those feuds were inseparably connected with the ownership of the soil and the privileges associated with it. But for this they would not have been half so bitter or nearly so disastrous. It is now four centuries since Bosnia time the land, as in most Slavonic communities, was held in common. That is, the inhabitants of a village or hamlet owned in common the adjoining land, which was parcelled out for cultivation among the various families according to their needs. The system is in full force along the Austrian military frontier, and to a certain extent in many parts of Southern Russia. No individual was a proprietor. Ownership attached to the community as a body. If a family became extinct, a new arrangement distributed the land it occupied among others. All this was changed by the conquest. The Sultans, upon coming into Europe, made a point of confiscating the land, and assigning it to their principal followers, pretty much after the fashion adopted by William the Conqueror in England. The new owners retained the Christian occupiers as tenants. It will be remembered that, strictly speaking, Christians had no legal existence in the Ottoman system. They could not carry arms, but by a curious contradiction they were compelled to pay for their exemption from military service by a special tax. When the Turks overran Bosnia, a considerable portion of the inhabitants (most authorities estimate it at about a third of the adult males) abandoned Christianity and embraced Islam. They were moved to this chiefly by the wish to preserve the ownership of their lands. But this apostasy was a terrible course for Bosnia. Mohammed II.—the same who took Constantinople—made short work of the land question in his day. Excluding all his own Turkish officers from the benefit of the conquest, he granted the land absolutely to the apostates, on the sole condition of military service. The Christian people were left utterly without any provision. What happened in the early years of this "iniquity" may be gathered from the following account. The Christians became mere occupiers at will, subject to the absolute caprice of the Mussulman landowner. Not only could they be turned out at a moment's notice, but the owner could impose any terms he pleased. Of course, both parties hated each other with passionate intensity. The rayah hated his oppressor, the man of his own blood and language who had turned Turk in order to become a persecuting landlord. And we can well believe that the Bosnian boy hated the miserable Christian landowner who oppressed and outraged in every conceivable way, mainly because of the steadfastness with which their ancestors had clung to the ancient faith when his own had proved vile recreants.

Even before the Austrians set foot on Bosnian soil it was well understood that religious equality was to be a cardinal principle of their administration. Of course this was the deathknell of Mussulman ascendancy—of that unlimited license to do wrong which the Mohammedan boys had hitherto enjoyed. These men became soon persuaded that religious equality meant the resumption of their lands. They knew that their title to them was tainted by an ineffable baseness, and that the conduct of themselves and their ancestors in the rayah would of itself justify forfeiture of ownership. Interested agents of the Porte fanned their prejudices, and it is now certain that this persuasion was the only cause of the resistance offered to the Austrians. On the other hand the Christian husbandmen had been told in many districts that they would be made owners of their holdings. What was worse, the poverty-stricken classes in Bosnia, Serbia, and the neighboring regions seem to have got it into their heads that with the change of rulers a millennium would set in, and every man would have land for the asking. Here were abundant materials for future trouble, even after all resistance had ceased, and the occupation was thoroughly effected. Were the landlords to remain persuaded that their ownership was likely to be confiscated at any future time, they must necessarily remain discontented and ready to join any insurrectionary movement. On the other hand, the vague hopes entertained by other classes might at any moment be productive of disturbance. Thus the matter required prompt settlement.

About the middle of last month a proclamation issued by the commander-in-chief, the Duke of Wurttemberg, laid down the principle of this settlement. A travelling commission is to go through the country, enquiring everywhere the value of the holding, all circumstances considered. The record of the decision of the commissioners is to be held as equivalent to a contract between the owner and the occupier. The Government will protect the rights of the owner, and ensure the fulfillment by the occupier of his obligations. On the other hand, the landowner loses for ever all his arbitrary powers of ejectment, or of varying the conditions of tenure. Henceforward no occupier will be dispossessed so long as he fulfills the legal conditions of his tenure—that is, the terms ascertained and fixed by the commissioners. Thus the tenants have secured to them perpetuity of possession of their holdings, so long as they pay their rent as we should say. The landlords have secured to them the certain receipt of this rent for ever. Is not this the boon which we have been vainly striving for so many years? It only took the Austrians four months to discover that this was the panacea for the ills of centuries in Bosnia. It was reported last summer that Lord Beaconsfield was on particularly good terms with Count Andrássy. Will any of his friends persuade him to borrow from the Count's book of statecraft a page which will teach him to remedy the one of the greatest of Irish evils?

DIMINUTION OF CRIME IN IRELAND.

The Recorder of Dublin, in opening the Quarter Sessions for the theory, expressed his satisfaction at the fact that the year began with a considerable diminution of crime. There is a decided falling off in the number of cases at the present Sessions, the total being only twenty-three against forty, and even fifty on former occasions. Some of the cases, however, show habitual criminality, one of the prisoners, a man thirty-eight years of age, having spent twenty-two or twenty-three years in jail.

DEATH OF MRS. MAXWELL, OF KILKENNY.

The death is announced of Mrs. Maxwell, of Kilkenny, who passed away on Saturday evening, January 18th, in the eighty-fifth year of her age, strengthened by the sacraments of the Church, she was for over half a century proprietress of the *Kilkenny Journal*, and was highly regarded in her native city for her many excellent qualities. The deceased was the widow of the late Alderman Cornelius Maxwell, a stout O'Connellite, Mrs. Maxwell having since her husband's demise carried on the journal. A Requiem Mass and a Requiem service for the eternal repose in the cathedral on Sunday, after which the remains were removed for interment to St. Patrick's Cemetery.

CARDINAL CULLEN'S WILL.

The will of his Eminence the late Cardinal Cullen bears date the 18th of November, 1876, and is remarkable for its brevity. The document, in fact, consists of two sentences one revoking all previously executed wills, the other bequeathing "all the property of every kind, real, freehold, and personal" of which his Eminence should be seized, possessed, or entitled, "unto the Very Rev. Edward Canon McCabe, of Kingstown, in the County of Dublin, parish priest (now Archbishop-Elect of Dublin); the Very Rev. Mgr. William Maghera of Rathmines, in the County of Dublin parish priest; and the Very Rev. Michael Verdon, of Clonliffe College, in the County of Dublin, their heirs, executors, administrators of the will." The witnesses to the execution of the will are the Very Rev. Dr. Tyrnau, 50 Eccles street, and John O'Hagan, solicitor, No. 9 Harcourt street. The application for probate of the will was made by the executors, and the assets of his Eminence are sworn to amount to £5,882 19s. 3d., consisting entirely of personal property, and comprising at the time of his Eminence's death—Cash in bank, £2,840; value of household goods, furniture, plate, books, &c., £1,466 18s.; The paper Cent. Stock, £200; Belfast Office Debentures and interest, £400; French and Spanish Securities, about £250; together with £69 cash in his Eminence's residence, Eccles street, and a small sum outstanding. Mr. John O'Hagan is solicitor for the executors.

GALLANT CONDUCT OF A POLICE CONSTABLE.

On Sunday night, January 19, a countryman named Michael Liston, while under the influence of drink, fell into the river at Limerick, and was rapidly borne away in the direction of the new docks by the current, which was eddying very strongly at the time. The drowning man's cries for help, were heard by Constable Tracy of the Dock Police-station, while passing along the quays, and that officer, without a moment's hesitation, jumped into the river in uniform as he was, and at the imminent risk of his own life bravely swam to Liston's rescue. He caught the man with much difficulty, and kept him afloat till a boat was put out to their rescue and brought the two men safely to shore. What helps to heighten the bravery of the act is that the night was a dark and stormy one, and under the circumstances it is intended to bring his heroic conduct under the notice of the Royal Humane Society and also of the constabulary authorities. Liston has not yet recovered from the effects of his immersion.

Mr. Thomas E. O'Brien, of the firm of Messrs. John Quinn & Co., Limerick, and who filled the office of high sheriff of that city, in 1877, has received official notification of his appointment to the magistracy of the borough of Limerick. Mr. O'Brien's promotion has been heard of with pleasure by all classes of his fellow-citizens.

HOME RULE IN LONDON.

The inaugural meeting of a new Home Rule Club was recently held in the Canon Street Hotel, London. Mr. Justin McCarthy, the well-known novelist, presided, and there were present—Messrs. A. M. Sullivan, M. P.; O'Connor Power, M. P.; W. A. Redmond, M. P.; V. J. Oliver, M. P.; J. F. Gunkling, J. Larkin, M. P.; Bowen, Dr. Curtin, J. Cogan, J. A. Redmond, and many gentlemen well known in connection with the Home Rule cause in London. The London Home Rule Club was founded for the purpose of propagating every legitimate means the cause of Home Rule among the Irish body in London. It is intended to hold meetings each month, at which the real aims of the organization will be explained, and the method best adapted to forward those aims discussed and considered. Members are expected to belong to the Home Rule Association in their respective districts, and, if no association exists, to endeavor to form one. Mr. A. M. Sullivan read an able paper on "The Irishmen in Great Britain."

THE PHANTOM SHIP.

The excitement recently created in Ireland and England by the report to the Admiralty of a suspicious steamship having by whilst a ship was burning at sea, and threatening vengeance on a passing sail if the fact was reported, has nearly died away. The following is the latest from our exchanges in reference to the phantom ship: Jan. 29.—Her Majesty's gunboat "Fishhawk," which was despatched by the Admiralty on the rumor of a private steamer being off the Fastnet, within seven miles of Crookhaven, and sixty miles from Cork harbor light, arrived in the harbor, and moored at No. 1 Government buoy, off the Royal Cork Yacht Club, after a fruitless search for the supposed pirate. It was reported in London, Jan. 28th, that the alleged appearance of a piratical craft off the south coast of Ireland is likely to be explained by the fact that several Russian cruisers, purchased in the United States last year, and now on their way to Russia, are manned by crews extremely disappointed at the failure of the expected war with England, and inclined to pick quarrels with British ships. It is suspected that an attack of this kind has been made,

and that the Russians having destroyed the vessel, and either seized or sunk her, the crew got off. The Admiralty are still investigating the matter.

THE LETHAL MURDER.

The following appeal appears weekly in "the Dublin National papers, and deserves the support of all who wish to see the men get a fair trial: "In a few weeks from this, two persons, our relatives, will stand in Lifford Court House, on trial for their lives, charged with having murdered the Earl of Leitrim, his driver and clerk. Against them will be brought all the resources and all the legal ability of the Government. Immense rewards have been issued for evidence, and ingenuity has been exhausted to make a case against them. The defence of the prisoners, under such circumstances, is a task of no ordinary responsibility. It will be necessary to retain the first Counsel at the Bar to meet the extraordinary ability of the Crown Counsel; and in all respects the case, involving, as it does, the lives of four men, is one of the greatest magnitude. We, on whom the duty is cast of undertaking the defence, are without any means, and have no resource but to appeal to our charitable and generous fellow-countrymen. We only want a fair trial for our imprisoned friends. We ask no man to prejudice the case in their favor. We shall gratefully accept anything given as given to have justice fairly administered, and we are convinced that all classes of our fellow-countrymen will support us in this. Surely when subscription lists have been opened, and thousands of pounds contributed by a class for the purpose of procuring evidence, it is only reasonable that the prisoners should appeal to the people for help to thoroughly sift any evidence thus procured. In the name of justice, therefore, and fair play, we appeal for immediate and generous assistance. Subscriptions are to be sent only to the following gentlemen:—Rev. J. O'Boyle, P. P., Taney, Panet, Rev. P. Daly, P. P., Carrigan; Joseph Gallagher Esq., Letterkenny; Rev. J. Doherty, P. P., Donegal; Charles McDonough, Esq., Derry; Charles J. Depsey Esq., Ulster Examiner, Belfast; Richard Pigott, *Irishman* and *Flag of Ireland*, Dublin. Signed at Farnham this 13th June, 1878, THOMAS MCGREENAGHAN, SARAH HERAGHY.

GROSS OUTRAGE ON TWO PRIESTS IN BELFAST.

In the Belfast Police Court, Jan. 30, two young men named James Keith and William J. McCullough were charged, the former with having formed one of a riotous and disorderly mob at Victoria Park, and the latter with having incited the crowd to rescue him from the custody of the police.

Mr. McCullough and Mr. McCullough, Jun., presented. Mr. Harper appeared for Keith, and Mr. Charles H. Ward for McCullough.

The evidence showed that as the Rev. Mr. Hamill and the Rev. Mr. O'Hara, Catholic clergymen, were taking a walk at the Victoria Park, near the Queen's Island, they were surrounded by a mob of persons, who cursed the Pope, and made use of very menacing language towards them. Snowballs and missiles of all kinds were thrown at the clergymen, and in court the bottom of a porter-bottle, a dangerous looking article, was produced, and it was stated by a witness that it had been thrown twice at the Rev. gentlemen. The mob eventually began to press round the priests, and the Rev. Mr. Hamill was compelled to turn and speak to them, asking them why they attacked two defenceless persons who had never offended them. The attitude of the crowd had become somewhat alarming, when the police arrived on the scene. The mob dispersed in a body, and while running after them Sub-constable McMahon fell through the ice into a deep pond, but providentially escaped drowning. Sub-constable Rigney met with a similar fate near the land side. He, however, succeeded in arresting Keith. The other prisoner was subsequently taken into custody by Constable Campbell for shouting to Keith not to go with the police.

In answer to Mr. McCullough, the Rev. Mr. Hamill stated that when surrounded by the mob he was struck several times. A heavy piece of broken glass, apparently the broken bottle of a porter-bottle, was thrown twice at him. No offence whatever had been given by him to the mob, who cursed the Pope, and made use of other opprobrious expressions. The witness further stated that he believed the mob to have been composed of apprentices on the island, and had been told afterwards that such was the case. Captain Orme and Captain McConce, who had been skating some distance off, came and expressed their regret that they were unable sooner to come to the assistance of witness and the Rev. Mr. O'Hara. Witness could not identify either of the prisoners in the dock. There was no person in particular whom he could identify. This person appeared to be the ringleader of the crowd, but he had not been arrested.

Thomas Rooney, of 37 Foundry Road, stated that he observed the Rev. Mr. Hamill and the Rev. Mr. O'Hara passing his door, and in order to warn them not to go near the park, he followed them. His motive for doing so was that a young man named Dempsey had previously been beaten in the park for being a Catholic, and was now lying in a dangerous way in the Royal Hospital. Before witness could reach the clergymen they were attacked by the mob, and a man who was with him, named David Smith, at once ran to the Ballymacarrett Police Barrack, and gave information. Witness saw Keith in the crowd throwing snow-balls. Every person in the crowd was throwing.

David Smith gave corroborative testimony. The Rev. Mr. Hamill and the Rev. Mr. O'Hara, in answer to the Rev. Mr. Hamill, expressed such as "Tear the cross off them," etc., were made use of by the crowd, which had become very threatening in its attitude. Witness was struck twice.

Some further evidence having been given, the case against Keith was adjourned until the following Friday. McCullough was fined 20s. and costs.

DEATH OF A PROMINENT IRISHMAN.

David J. Manning, editor and proprietor of the *Publishing Times*, died in London, on the 13th ult. Born in Dingle, County Kerry, Ireland, about 1832, he entered the Order of Christian Brothers when a boy, and was Superior of several prominent schools in Ireland. After twenty years in that Order he went to London, became editorially connected with the *Globe*, and was for some months sub-editor of the *Irish Times*. He travelled extensively, and resided some years in London, where he wrote for several of the daily and weekly papers. He was twice married, the second time to a beautiful and accomplished young English lady of the Isle of Wight, who also wrote for the press of New York. She was well known in amateur theatrical circles, and died in the dawn of her fame and the flower of her beauty. Mr. Manning was a man of high intelligence, of a generous disposition, and made hosts of friends as well as not a few enemies. He became proprietor, a few years ago, of the *Publishing Times*, one of the most interesting of the suburban weeklies of the British metropolis.

"Are you engaged?" said a gentleman to a young lady from Marysville at a ball the other evening. "I was, but if that Pete Johnson thinks I'm going to sit here and see him squeeze that freckled-face Wilkins girl's hand all the evening he'll be mistaken, soitaire or no soitaire!" The gentleman explained and went out to get air.

Two friends, just married, were discussing rapturously, as they congratulated each other on the merits and charms of their spouse. Said one: "My wife has the loveliest head of hair I ever saw; my own on the hair renovator labels." "That's nothing," replied the other, "when my wife lets her hair down it all falls to the floor."

RIPPLES OF LAUGHTER.

The law," said Judge Ashurst in a charge "is open to all men, to the poor as well as the rich." "So is the London Tavern," added Horne Tooke, who was present.

A certain fop was boasting in company that he had every sense of perfection. "There is one you are entirely without," said one of his hearers "and that is common sense."

"Paddy," said a joker, "why don't you get your ears cropped? They are entirely too long for a man." "And yours," replied Pat, "ought to be lengthened; they are too short for an ass."

"What tunnel is that?" asked a stranger in our city who was driving round in a sleigh, taking in the sights, yesterday. "Tunnel!" Why, that's no tunnel; that's a lively man snoring."

James was actually pining for the young Miss Smith. It is all over now. He fell on the ice today, and the unfeeling creature laughed at him. James says he almost broke his spine, and when he heard her giggle he lost his pine for her.

Pedestrian (who has dropped half a crown in front of the blind?) "Why, you confounded humbug, you're not blind!" "Not I, sir! If the card says I am, they have given me a wrong one. I'm deaf and dumb."

A charming young thing at a New York school examination, in reading her exercise before a large audience of parents, changed Keat's line "A thing of beauty is a joy forever." She is younger than she looks, but is expected shortly to be engaged.

"What?" Twenty-five cents a pound for sausages? "Why, I can get 'em down to Schmidt's for twenty cents!" "Well, don't you, yid?" "Cause Schmidt was out of 'em." "Well, if I was out of 'em for twenty cents, too."

How good a fellow feels when, after rushing through a side street upsetting a peanut stand, knocking down two small boys, stepping on a dog's tail and splashing himself all over in a puddle, he finds that the street-car he was heading off isn't the one he wants.

During the recent sessions at Wakefield a witness was asked if he was a husbandman, when he hesitated for a moment, and then coolly replied, amid the laughter of the court, "No I see not married."

An ingenious wife tells her oppressed sister how to come it over the tyrant man. "When I want a nice snug day all to myself," she says, "I tell George dear mother is coming, and then I see nothing of him till late at night. Try it."

Jerrold one day said he would make a pun upon anything his friends would put to him. Thinking to give him a poser, a friend asked him whether he could pun upon the sign of the sodas; to which he promptly replied "By Gemini I can!"

The Duke of Longueville's reply, when it was observed to him that the gentlemen bordering on his estates were continually hunting upon them, and that he ought not to suffer it, is worthy of imitation—"I had much rather," said the duke, "have friends than hares."

It has been ascribed to the Queen that, on asking the Duke (two suppose on a wet day) what boots he had on, and, on being answered, "The people call them Wellingtons," she exclaimed, "What an absurdity! Where, I should like to know, will they find a pair of Wellingtons?"

A couple of barristers engaged in a case were recently discussing the issue. "At all events," said the younger and more enthusiastic, "we have justice on our side." To which the older and wiser counsel replied, "Quite true, but what we want is the Chief Justice on our side."

A very loquacious female witness, whom the opposing counsel could not silence, so far kept him at bay that, by the way of browbeating her, he exclaimed, "Why, woman, there's brass enough in your face to make a kettle." "And sauce enough in yours to fill it," she instantly rejoined.

Some person whom Quin had offended one day met him in the street and stopped him. "Mr. Quin," said he, "I understand you have been taking away my name." "What have I said, sir?" "You called me a scoundrel, sir." "Oh, then, keep your name, sir," replied Quin, and was on his way.

A gentleman who was once interceding with Bishop Bloomfield for a clergyman who was constantly in debt, and had more than once been insolvent, but who was a man of talents and eloquence, concluded his eulogium by saying, "In fact my lord, he is quite a St. Paul." "Yes," replied the bishop dryly, "in prison's off."

Frederick the Great, conqueror as he was, sustained a severe defeat at Cossin in the war of 1755. Some time after, at a review, he was asked a soldier who had got a deep cut in his cheek, "Friend, didst thou alone did you get that scratch?" "I got it," said the soldier "at Cossin, where your Majesty paid the reckoning."

A lady who, though in the autumn of life, had not lost all dreams of its spring, said to Jerrold, "I cannot imagine what makes my hair turn gray. I sometimes fancy it must be the essence of rosemary with which my maid is in the habit of brushing it. What think you?" "It should be a good madam," said the wit, "that it is the essence of thyme."

A man on horseback stopped opposite the little church in B—, the other day, upon which some repairs were in progress. He told one of the workmen it would be an expensive job. "Yes," replied the other, "in my opinion, we shall accomplish what our domestic has been vainly trying to do for the last thirty years." "What is that?" said his interrogator. "Why, bring all the parish to repentance."

STOVE STONES.

Coming down on the car the other morning they got to talking about their coal stoves, and one man said:—

"Well, I don't want to brag, but I think I've got the best stove. So far this winter I haven't burned out three tons of coal and the stove has kept the rooms warm."

"You must have a poor stove," remarked the second. "I haven't burned but two tons of coal yet, and my stove heats parlor, dining-room, two bedrooms and a hall."

"Well, when it comes to stoves," quietly remarked the third, "I claim to have the best stove in Detroit. I have burned but a ton and a half of coal so far, and we have kept all the dampers shut and the back door open all the time."

Some men looked out of the windows and some doing at the straw, and no one seemed to doubt any of the assertions. At length a heavy sigh was heard from the rear end of the car, and a clerical looking man arose and said:—

"Gentlemen, there goes a fire alarm. It strikes the box in front of my house. I have no doubt that my residence is at this moment in flames, and the lives of my family in peril. It is all owing to my coal stove. I set up the stove last November and put in one peck of coal. Every room has been so hot ever since that the base-boards have warped off, and we finally had to move down into the basement. This morning the water in all pipes in the house was boiling, the shingles on the roof hot, and I just fired four men to form a snow bank around the stove. Too late—ahs, too late! That stove has accomplished its fiendish purpose, and I no longer have a home. It may not, however, be too late to save the baby. Good-bye, gentlemen!"

He opened the door and got off the car, and not a passenger spoke again for four blocks.—*Free Press*.

PUZZLER'S CORNER.



"Aye! be as merry as you can."

We cordially invite contributions to this corner with the name and address of each contributor. Answers will appear two weeks after each set of problems.

Solutions must reach us by the Monday previous to publication. Address:—

"PUZZLER,"
"Catholic Record" Office,
388 Richmond Street, 1
London Ont.

PRIZES TO PUZZLERS.

To be awarded on St. Patrick's Day, 1879.
1st. Prize, a handsome Bible; value \$10.
2nd. The Life of the Blessed Virgin; value \$5.
3rd. The Catholic Record for one year, and any book from Sadlier's list of value \$2. Total value \$24.
4th. The Catholic Record for one year, value \$2.
If preferred, any book of the same value from Sadlier's list will be sent instead of prizes, 1 and 2.
To encourage our young friends, we allow them to compete for all the prizes, while not more than two will be awarded to competitors over 18 years of age. We hope our youthful readers will, for their own improvement, take a special interest in the "Corner."

THE CHRISTMAS PUZZLER'S CORNER

will be open for solutions till 1st March, 1879. Take notice of the special prizes offered for it.

SOLUTIONS.

108.

If wisdom's ways you'd wisely seek,
Fire things observe with care;
Of whom you speak, to whom you speak,
And how, and when, and where.

109.

(A) Belfast, Kildare, Downpatrick,
(B) Umea, Pitea, Tornen.

110.

1. I trust you.
2. Letters.
3. Hopes.
4. Car.
5. T.
6. Fre.
7. Fairs.
8. Watches.

111.

Malaga, city of Spain.
Antonia, county of Michigan.
Larrey, name of Austria.
Aracan, city of Birmah.
Gresen, town in Prussia.
Armagh, city of Ireland.

112.

The first watch gaining 10 sec., and 2nd losing 10 sec., in 12 hrs., i.e. the three watches will be first together, when one has gained and the other lost 60 sec.; 1st gains and 2nd loses 10 sec., in 12 hrs., i.e. 60 sec., in 2 hrs. The hands are together in 72 hrs., at which time the 1st hand of first watch has gained $\frac{1}{2}$ of a round and that of second has lost $\frac{1}{2}$ do. Hence all will together in $72 \times 12 = 864$ hrs.

113.

(a). $x^2 = \sqrt{2} - 2 + \sqrt{2} - 1$
(b). $x^2 = \sqrt{2} - 1 + \sqrt{2} - 1$ squaring we get.
(c). $x^2 = 2 - \sqrt{2} - 1 + \sqrt{2} = 1$
(d). $x^2 = 2 - \sqrt{2} = 2 - \sqrt{2} - 1$ or dividing by x^2 we get.
(e). $x^2 = \sqrt{2} - 1 = 2 - \sqrt{2} - 1$ or
(f). $x^2 = 2 - \sqrt{2} - 1 + \sqrt{2} = 1$ extracting square root we get.
(g). $x^2 = \sqrt{2} - 1$ or $x^2 = 1$ from which
(h). $x = \pm \sqrt{2} + 1$
(i). $x = \pm \sqrt{2} + 1$

118 FLOWER PUZZLE.

Some time ago I received a bouquet containing the following flowers:—

1. King of Heav domain,
2. Accompanied by his Queen,
3. Delicate messages of thought,
4. Particular of Solas,
5. Precious gift from Apollo,
6. Persian eide expressive of good wishes,
7. Mutual paining assurances,
8. Bids one look Heavenward,
9. Is what Larks call one of the melancholy flowers,
10. Is not a supper friend,
11. Is an emblem of "early to rise and early to rest."
12. Represents a animal found in England and an article of attire,
13. Is complimentary to the best of Eve's daughters,
14. Reminds us that our love for God should surpass that of all creatures.

Can you tell me the names of the flowers?—*"CORA."*

119.

U so madly.

120.

$x^2 + a^2 + b^2 + c^2 + m^2 + n^2 = 0$. Find the values of x .

121.

To do a certain piece of work, for which \$120 is paid, B would take $\frac{2}{3}$ times as long as A and C together. C is 13 times as long as A and B together, and all three working together actually do the work in $\frac{2}{3}$ days. Divide fairly among them the money paid for the work.

By Arithmetic.

Correct solution received as follows:—
"Kate O"—108109, 110, 111, 112.
"Amica"—108409, 110, 111.
"Cora"—108, B, 110, 111.

Only another wk for the solutions of the Christmas puzzles.

"Is your master?" asked an early visitor of a nobleman's valet. "Yes, sir," answered the valet, with great innocence, "the butler and I carried him up about three o'clock."

"Poor Herbert. How I wish you did not have to slave so at that filthy stove, from morning till night!" said his wife, as with a fond caress, she seated herself on his husband's knee, and gently stroked the autumnal locks from his sloping brow. And the grave, stoic man of business understood her at once, and answered: "Well, Susie, what is it—a bonnet, or what? Go light on me, for money is scarcer'n ever."

LIFE ON

PEN-PICTURE.

Bod Burdette, the good deal by his paper with the for of some people he found

FINDING.

A woman with the girl has just got on the three bird-cages and the little girl she glares around who remain glued down to the tablet feel her eyes fastened other, I am always delicate nature. speaks, fastening her

"Sir, would it be a seat? A gentleman much more easily than And she smiled, of a smile. It was pleasing Of course

"Oh, certainly.