

## PRIZE POEM ON THE O'CONNELL CENTENNIAL.

Written by C. H. Mackintosh, Editor of the Ottawa Citizen and awarded the St. Patrick Society's Gold and Silver Medal, at Ottawa on the 6th of August.

Ah well it is that Ireland's sons revere the natal day  
Of him who led a patriot band in freedom's gallant fray;  
And well may joyous anthems sound his soul's immortal  
rest—  
From Ganges' darkened jungles to the prairies of the  
West.

Whilst solemn mass is chanted from each fair cathedral  
shrine,  
As peasant, priest and peer unite, their spirits inter-  
twine;  
And o'er the broad Atlantic's wave from out old Erin's  
sod,  
O'CONNELL's voice to-day is heard—"a whispered boom  
from God."

A voice proclaiming trumpet-tongued, that tyranny must  
die,  
When freedom meets it face to face and Manhood's  
hosts defy—  
That tongue which used the English speech but spoke  
the Irish mind,  
Craved justice for an injured race—and justice for man-  
kind.

He stood a warrior breathing peace above the graves of  
those  
Who died as erst their fathers died in conflict with their  
foes;  
He stood, a soldier of the Cross, with honor in his face,  
And burning words thus uttered for the freedom of his  
race—

"Alas! shall foreign Codes presume a nation to defile?  
Shall we proclaim that manhood's flame is quenched  
in Erin's Isle?  
Before Thee, God of Justice! at the altar's sacred  
fane,  
I pledge my life unto her cause—she SHALL be free  
again!"

"No blood baptismal do we crave, no wrong to make a  
right,  
Man's love of man and patriot ties must aid us in the  
fight;  
The hallowed bond of unity, shall bid oppression  
cease,  
And Ireland's laws and Ireland's cause reflect the rays  
of peace!"

The music in each sentence and the magic in each word  
Made trembling senates feel the wand by which their  
hearts were stirred;  
He preached the wrongs of Ireland, he spurned each  
angry frown—  
"I'd rather see my country free than wear an Emperor's  
crown."

No craven fear disturbed his heart, with manhood's fer-  
vent zeal  
He fought the fight and bore the blows the brave alone  
can feel;  
And from each mystic temple did the heart-born prayer  
ascend  
That stubborn wills might yield to right and stern op-  
pression end!

"Grant justice to old Ireland" the dauntless champion  
cried,  
"For this I plead, for this I live, for this our fathers  
died!"  
And far beyond the Emerald Isle the heart of man was  
stirred,  
When at the polls in famous CLARE a nation's voice was  
heard!

Afar beneath Italian skies he breathed a Christian rest,  
The holy chime of convent bells vibrating in his breast;  
He gave his heart of freedom unto Rome's eternal sod,  
His name he left to Ireland—his soul passed to its God!

## HEARTH AND HOME.

THE tombstones in the Turkish burying grounds  
are all flat, and contain little hollows which hold  
the water after a rain, and attract the birds, who  
resort thither to slake their thirst, and sing  
among the trees.

WE are born in hope; we pass our childhood  
in hope; we are governed by hope through the  
whole course of our lives; and in our last mo-  
ments hope is flattering to us, and not till the  
beating of the heart shall cease will its benign  
influence leave us.

ORDER is a lovely nymph, the child of Beauty  
and Wisdom; her attendants are Comfort, Neat-  
ness, and Activity; her abode is the Valley of  
Happiness. She is always to be found when  
sought for, and never appears so lovely as when  
contrasted with her opponent—Disorder.

THE chief and common companion of pride is  
ignorance. Our pride feeds itself by dwelling  
upon the possession of some ornament which we  
believe to be extraordinarily brilliant. But did  
we see the precious jewels which adorn many  
others in like circumstances, we should shun to  
wear ours, and should meekly set ourselves to  
increase our store of grace.

MAN himself is the author of the most of his  
infirmities, and of them the greater number  
originate purely in mental or moral causes.  
It would be absurd to suppose that many diseases,  
and deaths, too, should not arise from causes  
beyond the control of man; but his own pur-  
suits and habits in life lay the foundation of by  
far the greatest portion.

INDUSTRY.—If industry is no more than a  
habit, it is at least an excellent one. If you ask  
us which is the real hereditary sin of human na-  
ture, do you imagine we shall answer pride, or  
luxury, or ambition, or egotism? No; we shall  
say indolence. Who conquers indolence will  
conquer all the rest. Indeed, all good principles  
must stagnate without activity.

THE HAIR.—Men become bald. Why? Be-  
cause they wear close hats and caps. Women  
are never bald. Sometimes, from long-continued  
head-ache, heat in the scalp, bad hairdressing,  
and some other causes, women may have bare  
spots here and there; but with all these com-  
bined, you never see a woman with a bare, shiny,  
bald head. And you never see a man lose a hair  
below where the hat touches his skull. It will  
take it off as clean as you can shave it down to  
exactly that line, but never a hair below, not if  
he has been bald fifty years. The common black,

stiff hat, as impervious as sheet iron, retains the  
heat and perspiration. The little hair glands,  
which bear the same relation to the hair that the  
seed wheat does to the plant above ground, be-  
come too weak from the presence of the moisture  
heat, and finally become too weak to sustain the  
hair. It falls out, and baldness exists. A fur  
cap we have known to produce complete baldness  
in a single winter. A man with a good head of  
hair needs very little protection where the hair  
grows.

A GREAT MISTAKE.—Boys and men sometimes  
start out in life with the idea that one's success  
depends on sharpness and chicanery. They  
imagine if a man is able always to "get the best  
of a bargain," no matter by what deceit and  
meanness he carries his point, that his prosperity  
is assured. This a great mistake. Enduring  
prosperity cannot be founded on cunning and  
dishonesty. The tricky and deceitful man is  
sure to fall a victim, sooner or later, to the in-  
fluences which are forever working against him.  
His house is built upon the sand, and its founda-  
tions will be certain to give way. Young people  
cannot give these truths too much weight. The  
future of that young man is safe who eschews  
every phase of double-dealing and dishonesty,  
and lays the foundation of his career in the en-  
during principles of everlasting truth.

COMPANIONS FOR LIFE.—When does a daugh-  
ter appear so attractive as when showing her love  
to father or mother—as when employed in light-  
ening their cares or relieving their burdens? It  
would not be far from wrong to say to a young  
man who is looking with some degree of interest  
for a life companion:—Would you know what  
kind of a wife she will make upon whom now  
you have your eye? Ask what kind of a daugh-  
ter she is now. If she is indolently selfish, leav-  
ing care and work to her mother—especially if  
she is unloving or undutiful—beware of her—  
she is not likely to make you happy. If she is  
an affectionate and self-denying daughter, if she  
is intimate and confidential with her parents,  
you have in that the best promise of happiness in  
the future. The eye of mother or father beam-  
ing with delight as it rests upon a daughter's  
form, moving lightly in their presence, is an un-  
spoken recommendation of untold value.

## THE GLEANER.

AN English medical journal says that there  
are from one hundred and sixty thousand to two  
hundred thousand hairs on a lady's head.

His wife and daughter, in whose favor the will  
and codicil were made, and the executors named  
in the will predeceased him, and he left no known  
relations.

VICTOR Emmanuel sent \$4,000 to the French  
inundated inhabitants. One-third of the materi-  
al damages inflicted by the floods has been cov-  
ered by subscriptions in France itself.

MISS MARGARETHA WAPPNER, in her book  
of travels. "The North Star and the Southern  
Cross" pronounces Japanese civilization a hum-  
bug, and the people scoundrels.

THE Sultan of Zanzibar is moral. He never  
touches a drop of wine, and with philosophic dis-  
dain for the enjoyment so dear to Orientals nei-  
ther smokes nor allows smoking in his pres-  
ence.

THE physicians of Kentucky will soon hold a  
convention to evolve a plan for the collection of  
their dues. In a circular they say that not more  
than half their earnings are collected, and they  
desire to adopt a cash system.

At Pompeii about three hundred little tablets  
of fir wood have been found in a box, which  
crumbled to pieces on being exposed to the air.  
They appear, so far as examined, to be tablets  
belonging to some money lender.

KING VICTOR EMMANUEL rides on his hunting  
expeditions a small Arab horse which paces over  
the scarped slopes of the mountains with a bold-  
ness which is terrifying. On a recent occasion  
twenty chamois fell before the royal rifle.

THE King of Burmah has a grave and almost a  
refined face, and his hands are very small. He  
looks feeble and worn, and on State occasions  
supports with extreme difficulty the weight of his  
solid gold crown and a dress laden with thick  
gold embroidery.

THE King of Belgium is thoroughly English  
in his habits and preferences, and it is recorded  
that he comes next to the Duke of Sutherland in  
the possession of a transcendently handsome  
dressing-room. Leopold is too tall as well as  
near-sighted, but his soft, dreamy eyes and blond  
wiskers give him a distinguished air.

VELOCIPEDES have been just adopted by the  
Italian army, and are now used for the carrying  
of despatches from the various corps to general  
head-quarters. They go at the rate of twenty  
miles an hour, and thus save a great deal of  
horseflesh. The innovation has turned out so  
useful that each corps will be provided with velo-  
cipedes for its couriers.

THE will and codicil of Thomas Kelly were  
admitted to probate in England the other day.  
The bequest in the codicil was expressed in rhyme,  
and the instrument ran:

I, having neither kith nor kin,  
Bequeath all I've nam'd herein  
To Harriet, my dearest wife,  
To have and hold as hers for life.  
While in good health and sound in mind  
This codicil I've undersigned.

A NEW grove of colossal redwood trees has been  
discovered in California, one of which eclipses all  
that have been discovered on the Pacific coast.  
Its circumference as high as a man can reach,  
standing and passing a tape line around, is only  
a few inches less than 150 feet, which is beyond  
the measurement of any tree in the Calaveras  
grove. The height is estimated at 160 feet, and  
a part of the top lying on the ground is over 100  
feet in length.

THERE is violent excitement in South Africa  
over the attempt of Great Britain to form a  
South African Dominion. The Dutch republics,  
the Orange Free State and Transvaal refuse to go  
under the British flag, and will probably offer  
resistance to annexation, should the English au-  
thorities endeavor to force them into subjection.  
The hardly Dutch settlers, who have established  
many republics in the wilderness, will certainly  
have the sympathy of all true Americans in their  
contest for liberty.

THE baroness Burdett Coutts is about to pre-  
sent a set of the "chairs of order" to the Lodge  
of Freemasons (No. 1,278 in the Grand Lodge of  
England Rolls), which is named after her. The  
presentation will be made by the baroness in per-  
son at a meeting of the lodge, the members, by a  
dispensation of His Royal Highness the Grand  
Master, being allowed on the occasion to wear  
"clothing." The baroness in her letters to the  
lodge having recognised the charitable disposition  
of the craft, has expressed her earnest desire to  
be a co-worker with Freemasonry. The brethren  
of the lodge will entertain the baroness at a  
repat, and this will be the first occasion in  
England in which a lady has been present when  
lodge "furniture," as such, has been in the  
room.

## VICTOR HUGO ON WOMAN'S RIGHTS.

The Society for Improving the Condition of  
Women recently wrote to Victor Hugo, appeal-  
ing to him in the name of right to assist their  
efforts. His reply is full of the characteristics  
of the man: In our society, such as it has been  
made, woman suffers. She is right to claim a  
better fate. I myself am only a conscience, but  
I understand your rights, and to obtain them is  
one of the duties of my life. You are, therefore,  
not wrong to rely on my good will and assistance.  
Man was the problem of the eighteenth century;  
woman is the problem of the nineteenth. And  
who says woman, says child—that is, the future.  
The question thus but appears in all its profun-  
dity, and on its solution depends the fate of the  
supreme social battle. What a strange and  
anomalous situation! In reality man depends  
on you, for woman holds the heart of man. Be-  
fore the law she is a minor, incapable, without  
civil action, without political right—in short,  
she is nothing? before the family altar she is  
everything, because she is the mother. The  
domestic hearth is what she makes it; at home  
she is the mistress of good and ill. Sovereignty  
complicated by oppression; woman can do all  
against man, but nothing for herself. It is im-  
prudent of the law to make her so weak when  
she is so strong. Let us recognize that weak-  
ness and protect it; let us recognize that strength  
and counsel it. There lies the duty of man, and  
there is also his interest. No, I shall never  
cease to say it; the problem is laid down, and  
it must be solved. She who bears half the burden  
ought to have half the right. Half of the  
human race is deprived of equality; it must be  
given to them. This will be one of the grand  
glories of our grand century. Let the right of  
woman counterbalance the right of man—that is  
to say, let the laws be placed in conformity with  
the morals and manners of the country.

## THE KORAN.

A writer says: We are told by all the Arabs  
that the Koran is the most perfect poetry in the  
Arabic language; and yet when we come to read  
it as translated in English we find it dull and  
tedious. It is a difficult thing for a European to  
read through the whole Koran in a translation.  
He soon realizes it to be different from what he  
imagined it. Very possibly he dreamed of find-  
ing therein long and luscious descriptions of the  
so-called "Mohammedan paradise;" that he  
should read about hours and the tree of life, the  
beast Al-Borak, rivers of wine, and all those  
visions of the different heavens usually attributed  
to the Prophet. He finds not a word of all this.  
Instead, there is a boundless devotional enthu-  
siasm, all the vocabulary of praise to God, long  
moral lectures, Old Testament stories in a differ-  
ent form, a familiar reference to all the Jewish  
patriarchs, prophets, and kings; an equally con-  
stant reference to the facts of the Gospels, but in  
a somewhat different dress; and finally fierce  
denunciations, in a strain of the most awful solemn-  
ity, of the infidels who will not believe in the  
truths of God. Of doctrine he finds no subtlety.  
Mohammed proclaims but one fact, and reiterates  
it for all time. As the Koran opens with Al-  
Fatihat, "The Preface," so it naturally closes  
with the simple and sublime "Declaration," a  
chapter of itself. The words of those chapters  
are texts for all the rest of the book. It enlar-  
ges, dilates, amplifies, illustrates, reiterates the  
one grand declaration: "La Illaha, il Allah"—  
"No God but God." All the rest is written only  
to give that weight. The fact that Mohammed  
is the prophet of God is a mere incident, like  
the "Thus said the Lord" of Hebrew prophets.  
It is to show whence came the message. That

message is the one thing of importance to man,  
and it is of the simplest, "No God but God."  
When that message is believed, the morality of  
the Koran follows with equal simplicity. Prayer  
and charity and the whole duty of man. Not  
prayer as an importunate begging for favors, but  
prayer which is only praise and anxiety to be kept  
in the faith of God; not ostentatious alms-giving  
miscalled charity, but a charity as complete and  
genuine as that described to the Corinthians.  
Such as we find Al-Fatihah, we find the whole  
book.

## HISTORY OF THE WEEK.

The Imperial Parliament was prorogued until Oc-  
tober 29th.

Heinrich Adolf Von Zastrow, General of the Prussian  
army, has died at the age of 74.

From all accounts France will be a very large exhibitor  
of goods at the Philadelphia Exhibition.

Herr Ling, the Ultramontane candidate, has been elect-  
ed to the German Parliament, for Coblenz, by 9000  
majority.

The London, England, *Echo* reports some further fail-  
ures; among them Desegryt and Sons, and H. J. Cra-  
ven. The liabilities of the former are estimated at £240,-  
000 stg.

China and Japan are undergoing a hot spell, with the  
thermometer at 100° to 110°.

Goldsmith Maid was beaten by Lulu at Rochester, N.  
Y., on Saturday, in the free race for all.

Blight is reported to be damaging the hops in England,  
and the continental crop is also suffering from variable  
weather.

The body of Miss Philpot, who was drowned at Nia-  
gara last week, has been rescued from the whirlpool.

Three sloops of war, recently constructed in England  
for the Mexican Government, are en route for Vera Cruz.  
It is supposed that the Rio Grande is their eventual des-  
tination.

A royal decree has been issued by Alfonso, command-  
ing that all conscripts shall join their regiments before  
the end of October, the price of exemption being fixed at  
8,000 reals.

The insurrection in Herzegovina threatens to assume  
the aspect of a religious war. The Princes of Serbia and  
Montenegro have given the Porte formal assurances of  
their neutrality. All the Turkish regiments in Bulgaria  
and Roumanolia have received orders to march to Herze-  
govina.

## DOMESTIC.

TO STRENGTHEN THE HAIR.—Sweet olive oil,  
three ounces; oil of lavender, one drachm. Apply  
morning and evening to those parts where the hair is  
thin, in consequence of a deficiency of moisture in the  
skin.

PLUM PUDDING WITHOUT EGGS.—Quarter of a  
pound of suet, three table-spoonsful of flour, quarter of a  
pound of currants, or raisins, one spoonful of sugar and  
spice; to which add a middle-sized carrot, which must be  
boiled the day before, and mashed to the pulp; mix  
well together, and boil three hours.

TO PROMOTE THE GROWTH OF THE BEARD.—  
Olive oil, two pints; otto of roses, one drachm; oil of  
rosemary, one drachm. Mix. It may be coloured red  
by steeping a little alkanet root in the oil (with heat)  
before scenting it. Or else take olive oil, one pound;  
oil of origanum, one drachm; oil of rosemary, one and  
a quarter drachm. Mix. These oils can also be used  
for the beard with great advantage. The latter will help  
to make it curl.

TO PREPARE A FOWL FOR ROASTING.—Take  
off all the feathers, and carefully take out all the stumps  
or plugs that are in the skin; for there is nothing more  
offensive than to see anything of this kind in poultry.  
Take the head and neck off; only just leave enough of  
the skin to cover over the part that is cut. Cut as small  
a piece as you can for drawing the bird, and take care  
not to break the gall-bladder. Keep the legs for a few  
minutes in boiling water, in order to get the skin from  
them; cut the claws off, and singe the bird with a piece  
of white paper, but so as not to blacken it. Wash,  
and wipe well afterwards, and let the liver and gizzard be  
put to soak with the neck to make brown gravy with.  
Truss the bird, and flour it well; when put to the fire,  
keep it well basted with butter. If a large fowl, it will  
take an hour; but if a young chicken only half an hour.  
When it is done take the skewers out, put it in a dish  
garnished with water-cresses, and pour over some brown  
gravy, that you have made with the gizzard, liver, and  
neck in the following way: first wash them well, then  
flour them, and put them in a little iron saucepan with  
half a pint of boiling water, with pepper, and salt ac-  
cording to taste; let them simmer for an hour; then take  
out the neck, and pour the gravy, with the gizzard and  
liver, over the fowl. This makes a very good brown  
gravy, if nicely done, and properly thickened. The  
gizzard and liver are much better so than roasted, be-  
cause they do not get burnt.

## LITERARY.

THE Earl of Ravensworth will shortly issue a  
volume of poems.

MR. THOMAS HUGHES, late M. P., is engaged  
on a work on the Church of England.

MR. SWINBURNE is writing an article on Beau-  
mont and Fletcher for the Encyclopedia Britannica.

THE death is announced from Lisbon of the  
Portuguese poet and author, Count Castilho.

THE poet Seidl, author of the Austrian National  
hymn, "Gott erhalte unsern Kaiser," died at Vienna on  
the 18th ult.

PRINCE LUCIEN BONAPARTE has been taking  
a tour through Herefordshire and the Welsh border, for  
the purpose of investigating the dialects of the district.

MR. WILLIAM GILBERT, it is said, will prob-  
ably spend the latter months of this year in Egypt, with  
a view to collecting the early Christian legends which  
circulate in certain districts there, and having them  
translated.

SIR CHARLES DILKE will sail for this country  
on the 4th of next month. He crosses the continent,  
stopping to pay a visit to Brigham Young on his way,  
and then proceeds to Japan, returning home in time for  
the opening of Parliament.

DR. FRANZ DELITSCH, the celebrated Ger-  
man theologian of Erlangen, has made arrangements  
with Messrs. Bagster for the issue, in half-crown parts,  
of his "Studies on the Complutensian Polyglott Bible,"  
so called from being printed at Complutum, now Alcalá  
de Henares, a university town in New Castile, Spain,  
where the original of the printed copy is still preserved.