HIS VISIT TO CONSTANTINOPLE.

model profuncial a contraction of amountain felt A correspondent of the Times, telegraphing from San Stefano on March 26th, says

The Grand Duke Nicholas proceeded on board the steam yatch, Livadia, this morning at half-past eight o'clock, accompanied by his son, Prince Engene Leuchtenberg and Prince Oldenburg General Nepokotchjeitsky, Generals Skobeleff, father and son, General Gourko, General Count Schouvaloff, Admiral Popoff, General Levitzky, M. Nelikoff, Dr. Obermulier, and ten other officers of his immediate suite. The steamship Constantine followed in the wake of the Livadia, conveying the remainder of the Bussian Commander-in-Chief's Staff, Generals of Brigade, and Commanding Officers of Guards of the Emperor. At ten o'clock punctually the Livadia steamed from San Stefano. The Grand Duke would not have his flag hoisted, and desired that no salute should be fired, thinking that the sound of salutes fired in his honor might, perhaps, grate harshly on the Sultan's cars. Steaming slowly on, the Austrian despatch boat was the first to give the Livedia a hearty cheer, which was duly returned Three English gunboats dressed ship and hoisted the Russian flag, a compliment which was duly appreciated. A Sweedish gunboat manned her yards, and also sent forth a hearty greeting. As the Livadia came opposite the Dolmabaghtche Palace the Sultan's steam launch came alongside Munit Bey, First Dragoonman of the Imperial Divan with an aide de-camp, came on board to meet his Imperial Highness the Grand Duke. Accompanied only by the few personages who were with him on board the Livadia, the Grand Duke proceeded to the palace at the waterside. On landing his Imperial Righness was met by the Prime Minister and the Minister of Foreign Affairs. Outside the palace there was a company of Civic Guards, with a hand playing the Russian National Anthem. The Sultan received the Grand Duke at the entrance of the palace, and led him up the stairs to his seat. The other members of the imperial family, General Repokotchjeitsky, M. Nelikoff and M. Onou, the Prime Minister and Minister of Foreign Affairs. were the only others seated. The Sultan was most cordial in his reception and expressed the pleasure it gave him to see the Grand Duke, and said that he sincerely wished for the good opinion of his neighbor the Emperor of Russia. The Grand Dukheartily reciprocated these expressions of goodwill and hoped that peace would be lasting. The Sultan entered the College of Noble Ecclesiastics, the said he hoped the Grand Duke would not believe all abate Pecci frequented the schools of the Reman the stories that were told about his not being well disposed, and added that he only wished to be at peace with-and he repeated the expression he had used before-his neighbor the Emperor of Russia. He thanked the Emperor for the attention paid to Reouf Pasha. The generals and members of the staff were then presented. During the interview the other visitors occupied another room, which had one picture in it, a sea piece, painted by a wellknown Russian artist named Aivasowsky. The visit lusted about half an hour, after which the Grand Duke, followed by his party, crossed the Bosphorus in steam launches and caiques to the Beglerbeg Closk, a charming palace on the Asiatic side, once the residence of the Empress Eugenie. Landing on the marble terrace, we found on our right a Turkish guard of honour and band ; on our left a company of Russian marines, also with band. Here, too, we found officers of the staff who had followed in the Constantine. Shortly afterwards the Sultan's approach was announced The Grand Duke and princes, followed by the principal officers of the stuff, met the Sultan at the water's edge and conducted him to a room prepared for his reception. The Turkish officers were here presented to the Grand Duke, among them being Chazi Osman and Fuad Fashas. The officers formed a circle around the entrance of the Sultan's room. In the midst stood the well known leaders. Osman and Skobeleff. The two generals shook hands most warmly, and said they knew each other well, as they had often seen each other during the siege of Plevna. The Sultan remained about a quarter of an hour. The Grand Duke then recrossed the Bosphorus the Sultan, and took leave of him at the Hendricken, surrounded with the other officers of Dolmabaghtche Palace. Imperial Carriages being in readiness, the Grand : Duke and party drove to the German Embassy, and visited the Grand Duchess of Weimar and Prince Reuss. Thence his Imperial Highness proceeded to the Russian Embassy. There were numerous spectators in streets at the windows along the route, but at the Embassy there was a dense crowd, who cheered enthusiastically on the Grand Duke's arrival and departure. A short religious service was performed in the Embassy chapel, and the whole of the party then returned to the Livadia. The visit, I am assured, has given great satisfaction to the Sultan and the Grand Duke the cordial reception and frank conversation having smoothed away many difficulties. The Russians hope that no further reports may be manufactured to destroy the good feelings now existing. Diplomatic relations have been restored, M. Nelikoff being the provisional representative of Russia. The cagles over the gates of the Embassy, which had been covered during the war, were again displayed to the public to day. The Grand Duke intends remaining at Constantinople for two days, living on board the Livadia. To-morrow the Sultan will entertain the Grand Duke at dinner.

PROTESTANT ASCENDANCY IN

SLIGO.

Protestant ascendancy is rampant in Sligo. Of the two members who represent the country in Parliament, the population of which is Catholic in the proportion of ten to one is a Protestant. The Lord Lieutenant and Custos Rotulorum of the country, is a Protestant; of 14 deputy lieutenants 13 are Protestants, and the one Catholic is a nonresident. Of 75 magistrates, but 10 are Catholics, and but 5 of this minority are residents. The Chairman of the Country is a Protestant. The 14 country officers are Protestants. Of 10 barony constables, one is a Catholic. Of the borough magistrates, 12 are Protestants, 5 only Casholics. Of the corporate officials, the Town Clerk is a Protestant, and the Treasurer a Protestant, and the harbour officials, the secretary and harbour master are Protestants. In the Lunatio Asylum, the resident medical officer, the visiting physician, the clerk, the matron, the head matron, the head at-tendant, and at least a moniety of the inferior officers are all Protestants Of the dispensary districts, all the medical officers except one recently appointed, are Protestants, as are also the medical officers of the sanitary department of the union, and the medical officers of the militia, the Constabulary, and the model school. Of the County Imfirmary, the doctor, apothecary, accretary, the matron, the steward, and perhaps more than half the resident purses are Protostants. Of the gaol officials, the doctor and (until lately) the local inspector and matron, are Protestants, as are all the wardens, save one, and he was supposed to be appointed by a mistake. At the workhouse, the octor, the master, the clerk, and matron, the head domestic in the house, and the head nurse in the hospital, the porter, and all the poor-rate collectors, of Wellington boots, and they are to be found and two or three of the relieving officers, were all rouged in battalions on trees around his bedroom. hospital, the porter, and all the poor-rate collectors, Protestants.

THE BOYHOOD OF LEO XIII

We take the following interesting particulars relative to the early youth of the new Pope from the Roman correspondent of the Tablet :-

The present Portiff, the son of Count Lodovico Pecci, by his wife Anna Prosperl, was born on the 2nd of March, 1810; and was baptised by the names of Vincenzo and Gioacchino. His mother always called him by the first name, which was also used by himself up to the termination of his studies, when he began to use the second name, Gioacchino, When eight years old, in the year 1818, his father sent him, along with his elder brother, Giuseppe, to the Jesuit College of Viterbo. There he was taught grammar and humanities under Father Leonardo Giribaldi, a man of great learning and of a most kind temper, until the year 1824, when on his mother's death, he was sent to Rome to the care of an uncle, and to k up his residence in an apartment in the palace of the Marchese Muti. In the November of 1824, he entered the schools of the Boman College, then restored to the Jesuite, and had for his teachers Fathers Fordinanco Minini and Giuseppe Bonvicini, both distinguished for elequence and virtue of no common order. Three years la er he began to study philosophy. He had for instructors Fathers Giovanhattista Pianciani, nephew of Leo the Twelfth, and Father Andrea Carafa, a mathematician of renown. Young recci signised himself by his assiduity and talent, and in 1828 got the first premium in Physico-Chemistry, and the first accessit in mathematics. From philosophy Pecci pass ed to the course of philosophy, and in the four years of that curriculum attended the lectures of Fathers Giovanni Perrone, Francesco Manera, Michele Z-cchinelli, Cornelius Van Ever broeck, and of the venerable Francesco Xaverlo Patrizi, brother of the late Cardinal Patrizi, and now over eighty years of age. While studying philosophy Pecci was entrusted, despite his youth, to give rep-titious in philosophy to the pupils of the German College. In his third year of philosophy he sustained in 1830 a public disputation, and obtained the first premium. The following year, being then but twenty our years old, he obtained the laures in philosophy. One of his fellow-students asserts that even in Viterbo young Pecci was noticed for his perfect propriety of conduct. In Rome he seemed entirely devoted to study, and took no part in entertainments, con-sazioni, amusements, or plays. His study table was his world, and scient fic pursu't his paradise. At the age of twelve or thirteen he wrote. Latin, prove and verse, with a marvellous facility. Having abate Pecci frequented the schools of the Roman University to learn canon and civil law Pecci and the young Duke Sisto Riario Sforza, afterwards Cardinal, were the two brilliant youths who eclipsed all the rest of their compan one in study. Cardinal Antonio Sala took much interest in Pe ci and assisted him with advice and instruction. Becoming a doctor in laws, he was made by Pope Gregory XVI. a domestic prelate and Refendary of the Segnatura, on the 16th of March, 1837. Cardinal Carlo Odescalchi, famous for his humility in renouncing the purple to enter the society of Jesus, gave Pecci holy orders in the chapel of St. Stanislaus Kostka, in Sudrea at Quiroale, and on the 23rd of December, 1837 conferred the priesthood upon him in the chapel of the Vicariate. The young prelate was then sent successfully to govern as Apostolic Delegate the provinces of Benevento, Spoleto, and Perugia.

ALMOST A PANIC.

A BISHOP'S COOLNESS PREVENTS A STAMPEDE.

olemn moment of the Mass, at the Cathedral on High Street, great excitement was caused among the immense assemblage of people by a sudden alarm created in the east wing of the church. The large edifice was crowded to the utmost capacity with people in attendance at the solemn and imposing ceremonies of Holy Thursday, and the congregation was hushed in the spirit of devout worship. Bishop the Mass, was administering Communion at the altar railing to a long line of persons, when suddenly a woman took fright at some noise overhead in the east wing, and impulsively cried out, when immediately those in that part of the church became unnecessarily alarmed and rushed from their seats in great consternation through the aisles for the doors. The alarm spread instantly as the people in the wings rushed in view of those in the nave or centre portion of the church, and quicker than it takes to tell it the whole congregation was on their feet in uproar and confusion. Here was a supreme moment requiring a cool head and prompt action, and Bishop Hendricken proved himself the man for the emergency. Instantly taking a position in the middle of the alter he cried out in his loudest voice to the congregation in these words :- Kneel down at once where you are; there is no occasion for alarm.' and then, as if the Bishop could not be distinctly heard above the noise, one of the clergymen near by repeated, in sonorous tones, the words, which had the effect of checking the people, just as they were beginning to crowd into the already occupied aisles Several men in the congregation also took the situation in at a glance, and helped to restrain the people by their calm assurances that there was no danger. The venerable head of Mr. Thomas Cosgrove could be prominently seen as he mounted the seat of one of the news and besought the frightened people to be calm and resume their seats. The pecple seeing no smoke of supposed fire or hearing any crash of imagined breaking gallery floors, and hearing the assuring, words of the Bishop, gradually became calm and resumed their accustomed places although a number of the more timid ones could not be persuaded to do so, but left the church. For several minutes there were heart throbbings and much visible agitation, but as the real situation became known, things resumed their wanted appearance. Bishop Hendricken, assisted by the clergy continued the Communion service, and shortly after the grand religious procession with the Sacred Host, passed peacefully through the aisles where all before was excitement and confusion. Had the panie really gone much further there would, in all probability, have been many injured, but what for a moment threatened to be a great calamity was fortunately averted by the timely words of Bishop Hendricken and others, cool members of the congregation. There were at least 1, 0, cople in attendance, but, as in all such oases, was groundless alarm. People should learn there is more danger on such occasions by getting unnecessarily agitated, and frequently what seems nothing of dangerous nature is made a calemity by the unwise and needless rush of a congrenation. The Cathedral has three broad entrances, the main one in front, and one in each wing, affording pretty good means of exit in times of danger.

VISCOUNT BANELAGH.

Vicount Ranelagh whose family name was Jones casts his weather eye about him with a stern discrimination as far as the fair sex is concerned. Some thirty years ago he fought on the Carlist side in He possesses the highest instep among the upper ten, and wears nothing but the choisest Being poor he borrows a horse for reviews.

LEO THE THIRTEENTH AND IRE-LAND.

LETTER FROM HIS EMINENCE CARDINAL CULLEN TO THE LORD BISHOP OF LIMERICK.

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The following letter from his Eminence Cardinal Cullen to the Lord Bishop of Limerick will be read with interest:-

Irish College, Rome, April 2nd, 1878. My DEAR LORD-I had the honour of presenting at the Vatican, to his Holiness, the beautiful address to him from the corporation of Limerick which your Lordship forwarded. His Holiness received it most graciously, and admired it very much. He commissioned me to thank in his name the mayor and all the members of the corporation for this proof of their kindness, and for their good wishes that he may have a long and glorious careor in the chair of Peter. His Holiness is well acquainted with the State of Ireland, and it was not necessary to inform him of the old and glorious traditions of Limerick, and of the veneration and love which it has always entertained for the Holy See, as he is familiar with its history, having referred in a most feeling manner to the faith and good works of that ancient city. He desires me to say he sends his Apostolic benediction to the mayor and all the members of the corporation, also to their families and friends, together with his heat wishes for their spiritual and temporal welfare. As for your lord ship, he told me to assure you of his great regard clergy, and of his desire to co-operate with you as far as possible to promoting all your undertakings for the honour and glory of God and the salvation of souls. In concusion, allow me to add that it is impossible to describe the kindness and affection of his Holmess. He is a worthy successor of the great and glorious Pius the Ninth, and he is quite determined to walk in his footsteps-Wishing your lordship every happiness, I remain yours faith-

† PAUL CARDINAL (U.LRN. Most Rev. Dr. Butler, Lord Bishop of Limerick.

THE WONDERS OF SWORD SWAL-LOWING.

Anything more extraordinary than the feats of

Benedetti, the sword swallower, who is now astonishing London audiences, it would be hard to imagine. These performances are no mere feats of clover deception, but, as competent authorities have established, are accompanied by the veritable American, any more than they are Franco-Ameridisposal of the swords in the body of the performer, the various internal organs having been adopted for the reception of such abnormal articles by the constant practice of fourteen or fifteen years. There can be no doubt as to the reality of the swords, that being satisfactorily proved during the performance, and latterly emphasised by a startling accident narrated below. Striking the point of a large strong-looking sword into the floor of the stage with such force that it oscillates vigorously for some time, Mr. Benedetti then takes up another sword, and poising it gently with both hands over his mouth, allows it to slip easily down his throat, into which it disappears with as much apparent facility as if it were entering its usual scabbard. Following this, some half-dezen swords of this description are summarily disposed of in the same wonderful manner. The next weapon upon which Mr. Benedetti exhibits his powers is of a more formidable character. Taking from the table a musket of the old pattern, surmounted with a bayouet of more than ordinary length, the performer steadies it over his head, and straightening his body to its fullest extent, allows the bayonet to descend the The Providence Journal, says: _"At the most gullet. When it had descended until there was none of the bayonet visible, he leant forward and turned round several times, swinging the musket with him, and maintaining it in a horizontal position. The last feat of all illustrated most forcibly the extraordinary conditions into which his internal membranes had been trained. Taking the sword which he had first struck into the stage, whose vibrations had hardly yet ceased, he proceeded to smallow it. Surely and completely its whole blade, some two and a half feet of bright steel, disappeared without the least chance of sleight of hand or any conjuring trick whatever being used. One performance of Mr. Benedetti was attended with an accident, which, though exceedingly alarming, produced no cinjury, and afforded unquestionable evidence of the reality of his feats. While swinging the musket found the bayonet suddenly stopped, the gun falling on the stage and the bayonet remaining in the throat of the performer. The bayonet had broken so far down that the consequences might have been terrible had not his presence of mind been equal to the peril. With the assistance of a servant he raised himself steadily upon his hadds, and, by his skill in the disposition of his body, allowed the weapon to glide by its own weight from its tender recentacle until, entering his mouth, he was able to seize it with his fingers and snatch it out. An examination of the broken bayonet demonstrated conclusively the genuineness of the weapon. The extraordinary anatomical phenomena displayed by a performance so remarkable as has been described aroused the attention of the medical men, and accordingly a test was made. In the presence of some eminent anatomists, Mr. Benedetti established the possibility of sword-swallowing. The sword was seen in the gullet of the throat, and its point felt distinctly far advanced in the abdomen. How such a weapon could intrude itself into the interior of the body, and so displace the intervening organs so as to make its passage clear, was the first question which presented itself and demanded solution. It was argued with considerable plausibility that the elasticity of the membrane of the stomach had been so developed by practice that the descending sword elongated it into the form of a pouch pressing down towards the intestines. This, indeed, could slone account for the intrusion of a weapon of such length as that swallowed by Mr. Benedetti. Remarkable as it may seem, the passage of the sword down the asophagus caused no apparent irritation in the throat. This is the most surprising, seeing that the sword was an inch and a half in width, and remombering the painful consequences of any even minute substance coming in contact with the windpipe. This phenomenon could only be accounted for by the assumption that constant practice was able to adapt seven organs delicate as those of the human throat to the reception of such abnormal substances as steel sword blades. The performances of Mr. Benedetti present a remarkable anatomical study, and are an invaluable proof of the vitallity of the organs of the human body, and the effects, which training bears upon them. - Leverpool Journal,

THE FENIAN PRISONERS.

At the meeting of the Limerica Corporation held recently—the Mayor presiding—the town clerk read a letter, signed "Godfrey Lushington," dated from Whitehall, in which the writer says that he is directed by Mr. Secretary Cross to acknowledge, the receipt of the memorial from the Corporation of Limerick, praying for the grant of a free pardon for the remaining Fenian prisoners; and to say in reoly that the Secretary of State regrets that he cannot, consistently with his public duty, advise her Majesty to comply with the prayer of the memorial. The letter was marked read.

A WORD ABOUT "SCOTCH-IRISH."

Gentlemen of the press-you who habitually designate the successful Irishman as Scotch-Irish if there is the slightest mixture of foreign blood in his veins, and frequently when there is not-s friendly word with you:--

By the term "Scotch-Irish," you mean something better than Irish, an improvement of Irish stock by an infusion of Scotch blood. You mean to depreciate the Irish and exalt the Scotch, and you rarely take the trouble to find out whether you really know anything about the matter or not. "Scotch-Irish" is a phrase that alips from you without an effort you have seen it used so often that you think it is all right, and as it seems (to you) much more re- and the station-master could not delay. The spectable than mere Irish, you employ it every time you have occasion to speak favorably of a man born in the north of Ireland who has forced his way to recognition by energy and talent. You intend to be complimentary, but the compliment is not for the country that produced the man.

This favorite phrase of yours, gentlemen, is un-Scotch, but as Irish. It no longer has any distinct existence there. The Ulsterman may occasionally show some Scotch characteristics, but the man as a whole, is Irish. Many of the purest and bravest Irish nationalists have been of that class. They did not however, set themselves up as Scotch-Irish, or claim to be anything but what they were-Irishand sincere affection for you and your excellent men by blood, birth and feeling. It was honor off with the ingenious cattle-dealer. enough for them that they were born of Irish to Scottish highland or border. They were Irish

> Suppose you apply the rate at home, and call New Englanders for instance, Anglo Americans? The name would certainly fit better than the one you apply to Irishmen, for most of the old New Eugland families are of English extraction. But you would not think of using it. The national name, American, is by far the most creditable and satisfactory, and it is a good enough name for all Americans except a few snobbish flunkies who occasionally talk stuff about the Anglo-Saxon race, and would rather be Englishmen than what they are As a matter of fact, there would be more propriety in calling the whole American people Anglo-American, than there is in applying the Scotch-Irish term to a portion of the Irish; yet every one knows that the name would really be a misnomer, for the people of the United States are not Anglocan, or German-American, or Irish-American, but simply American, and that is the sum total of it. And the people of Ireland are simply Irish, without derivative prefix of any kind whatever.

The stock that goes by the name of Scotch-Irish proud of it, and most Irishman are. But to single and in apparent ignorance of the fact that Scotchworthy of the intelligence that we should like to believe American journalists possess. The matter may not be of much consequence, but in simple justice the hybrid phrase, Scotch-Irish, should be dropped, and the plain word Irish used instead when it is really the proper one to use. What is worth doing at all is worth doing right.

CONVICTION OF TWO MORE MOLLY MAGUIRES.

The jury in the case of James McDonnell, at Mauch Chunk, Pa., charged with the murder of George K. Smith, returned a verdict April 15th At six o'clock the Court adjourned. One of the tip-staffs, at a quarter after seven o'clock, notified Judge Dreher at his hotel that the jury was ready to render a verdict. The bell was rung, and almost immediately the little court-house was packed to over-A little later the grav-headed prisone with the long beard was brought in between a couple of officers with his hands shackled. There was some delay before the jury was brought down from urstairs. At nearly eight o'clock the jury filed in and took their seats. The audience was cautioned against making any demonstrations either of approval or disapproval, and the verdict was then taken. The foreman, in reply to the usual question, stated that they had agreed on a verdict, and they found James McDonnell guilty of murder in the first degree. They were polled by request of the defendant's counsel, and each rendered the unexpected and terrible verdict. The outside public had not supposed they would find a verdict in a higher degree than the second, while a majority looked for an entire acquittal. A motion for a new trial was made immediately upon the discharge of the jury. McDonnell, when arrested, "squealed" in the case of the murder of Burns, which occurred on the 18th of October, 1872. His conviction in this case will not interfere, General Albright says, with his giving testimony in that case. Martin Bergan is to be tried for that crime April 22nd, and McDonnell is the principal witness against him. He can be used until judgment is pronounced.

The verdict in the case of Charles Sharpe was rendered April 18th. Manus Kelly, "the Bum," upon whose testimony Hester, Tully, and McHugh vere hung March 26th, testified against Sharpe. He said that he met Sharpe, the defendant, in Wilkesbarre, in 1866, in a sulcop, together with Pat Gallagher. That they were then all members of the Buckshots. They sat down to have a social drink, and began talking about the times. One of them remarked that the times were not so good as they were a few years previous, when Sharpe and Gallagher worked at Yorktown. This led Sharpe to say: "It was a good thing I was there the night Smith was shot. If I had not been there you (Gallagher) would have had a hard time with the Fitzgerald girl (Smith's servant)." At this Gallagher said: "It was a good thing you went South after the murder. You would have been sworn to, by the very clothes you wore that night." To this Sharpe again replied: "It was a good thing I was at the stairs." Then turning to Kelly, the "Bum" he added, with a smile, "If I hadn't been there they would not have made a clean job of it." cross-examination the "Bum" acknowledged the commission of almost every crime in the catalogue, from murder down. He stole three barrels of whiskey for Pat Hester for sixty cents. He poisoned mens' drinks and robbed them. In one of these jobs he was assisted by Sharpe. He broke into stores and houses. Beat, and, in many cases, left for dead, men against whom he had no particular grudge. While in jail at Pottsville, for robbing a shoe store, he confessed to the murder of A.

In consequence of the number of arrests made lately, and of these two convictions, many Mollies are leaving the country.

The Shah of Persia is again to visit Europe. When there before he made many binnders. his visit to the Tower of Landon he shook hands with a lacquey termed a Beef Exter, instead of with the Constable; and when a million sterling was placed into his hand by the Governor of the Bank of England, he put the notes in his pocket, penniless seeker after work that he could not imagining they were a gift.

THE DREADED NAME.

AN ENGLISH PAPER ON LORD LEITRIM.

Marfair, of a recent issue, says :- There are a goot many stories current about Lord Leitrim. Here is one which I heard from a neighbor of his lordship's. and which I believe has not appeared in print. Close by his lordship's house is a small line of railway, leading on the main Dublin line. One day as at train was about to start the station-master observed, at some distance down the road, a man, dressed like a respectable cattle dealer, who was waving his hat and shouting with the evident in-tention of stopping the train. But the time was up whistle sounded, and the train was moving out of the station when the man on the road called out "Lord Leitrim! Lord Leitrim!" As everybody knows by this time, Lord Leitrim was a man of autocratic habits, and accustomed to rule with a rod of iron. At the sound of this dreaded name the station-master at once signsiled the train to known in Ireland, even where the supposed Scotch stop. It returned to the platform to await the element prevails. That element in Ulster, where it arrival of his lordship. Seeing the train stop the was originally "planted," is not now recognised as man in the road took matters more leisurely, and finally arrived, walked into the station, opened the door of a second-class carriage, and got in. "Where is Lord Leitrim?" said the station-master, peering down the road. "I am sure I don't know," said the man, wiping his forehead. Presently it dawned upon the station-master that the name of the terrible landlord had been used as a lure, and the train went

Probably the last letter (says Saunders) the late parents, upon Irish soil, and they had no Lord Leitrim ever wrote was one which he desdesire to trace back some thin thread of ancestry patched to the Bursar of T.C.D., enclosing a cheque for £1,500, being a half-years rent for the land he by birth and Irish in heart and spirit, and that held under the College. The letter reached Trinity sufficed. the writer's death. Five days before he fell beneath the blows of his rathless assassins, he was in a seed shop in this city, giving an order for seeds, On leaving the shop he asked the proprietor how soon he might expect the order to be completed. In about a week," was the reply. "A week," exclaimed Lord Leitrim, "where may I be within a week ?"

A GOOD MOVE.

The Irishmen who belong to the St. Patrick's Society of Brooklyn, are about to do a very graceful thing, preparatory to a ceremony in which all love of wit, geniality and poetical imagery will be in-terested. The 28th of May is the anniversary of the birth-day of Thomas Moore, the sweet poet of Ireland, and the centenary of that event will occur upon that date, 1879. But the society will signify upon the 28th of next month the love and appreciation that all true Irishmen feel for the works and memory of their illustrious national bard, by is good stock. All Irishmen have reason to be holding a reunion and considering a project to erect and unveil in Prospect Park out for special compliment, at the expense of those a memorial bust of the poet on the day whose blood does not contain the foreign mixture, of the centenary. We sympathize with such a movement, and hope that Irisumen everywhere Irish is but little more than an empty phrase, any-way—to do this is invidious and unfair, and not means to do honor to the memory of Ireland's immeans to do honor to the memory of Ireland's immortal bard. He was a poet that could in truth defy the laws of his country to influence its people and shape their characters to the extent that his songs have done. His pooms were full of warmth and soul, as well as wit and noble fancy. They belong to the literature of humanity, and immortality is the least of their deservings. They have penetrated into every corner of the curth where the English language is spoken, and no honors too great can be paid to their author's memory.—Quebec Chronicle.

ODDS AND ENDS. -000-

General Massey, the poet, was born in a mud but Has anybody said that the path of glory leads but to the crematory?

The abolition of hell has reduced the emphatic vocublary of North Carolina to nonsense.

Bayard Taylor said the secret of his enormous power of work is an unfailing appetite. Ours is a small salary and a large tamily .- Elmira Gazzette.

The Czar of Russia is partial to inferior brandy, and drinks it in large quantities mixed with hol-water and sugar. His wife is a chronic invalid.

Lord Palmerston was nover without a wisp of straw in his mouth, and when in the house was always seemingly asleep but yet very much awake. English ladies in search of sweethearts make their

purchases at co-operative stores. The "Army and and Navy" are especially patronized. Parisians are tired of losing their pocket handker-

chiefs at the wash, and now they have their photographs excuted in the centre of each.

George, King of Greece, is never happy except at the billiard table; billiards is the only thing in which he is a proficient. It has taken him years to acquire a smattering of modern Greek.

Prince Lepold, youngest son of the Queen, in spite of his high position, has but one skin; ne has studied very hard, and is the most cultured in the family The income of the ex-Empress Eugenie is about

£50,000 per annum, and she is the owner of Camden House, Chiselhurst, England. Her ex-Majesty is unwieldily stout.

John Law's wedding day, in South Bend, Ind., was elivened in an unusual way. One of his discarded sweethearts went to the botel where he and the bride lodged, called him into the parlor, and shot him.

THE Five year old daughter stood watching her baby brother, who was making a great fuss over having his face washed. The little miss at length lost her patience, and, stamping her tiny foot, said, You think you have lots of trouble, but you don't know anything about it. Wait till you're big enough to get a lickin' and then you'll see wont he mamma

Sir Aubrey Paul, Baronet, is so poor that he is obliged to make a living by photography." His father, Sir John Dean Paul, was a notorious Strand banker whose frauds broke the bank and led to his tanishment to a colo ial penal settlement, where he remained some twelve years till his death. He was noted for his pious pretences, and for the length of his white cravat, which circumnavigated his neck several times.

Momphis has a thief who signs himself "Necessity He plunders a residence every night, and next day peas a note to the owner of the house, saying that he will restore the property if a suitable reward is paid. He writes a faultless hand, his sentences are always grammatical and nicely constructed, he uses good paper, and does not; misspell a word. The entire police force has been unable to obtain a clue to "Necessity."

Fifteen years ago; Capt. Koitwitz was an honored officer in the Russian Imperial Guard, with an income of 20,000 dols, a year from his private fortune., Lately he threw bimself under a loco-motive in Kansas City and was killed. In the time between his highestiprosperity and his suicide he was, successively a political exile in Biberia an officer in the Union army during the war, an unfortunate apeculator in Western land, and a