

For the Record. Constancy.

My sighs are satisfied, my cares are dead— My heart at rest; My soul is peaceful, all anguish fled From out my breast!

THE STUDY OF HISTORY.

III.

We have spoken of civilization. The term will frequently recur in the course of our researches, and it is well to form at once a just idea of its import and significance.

God is the author of civilization, and civilization is neither more nor less than the tending of man to God.

Medicine by all the provision which he has made for the use and service of man, the Almighty interpretatively speaks to him in this manner.

Let us go elsewhere; let us take the France of the seventeenth and eighteenth centuries. It is evident, in a social point of view, that as to the amount and distribution of prosperity among individuals, the France of the seventeenth and eighteenth centuries was inferior to some other countries of Europe.

What is to be said? What do these countries possess, what gives them this privileged right to the name of civilized,

of fruits and drugs are to be found there, what commodities for bartering and perambulation, whereby thou mayest be enabled to make large additions to a natural history, to advance those other sciences, and to benefit and enrich thy country by increase of its trade and merchandise.

Another development, besides that of social life, is in them strikingly manifested; the development of individual life, of internal life, the development of man himself, of his faculties, of his sentiments, of his ideas.

Such is, if I am not mistaken, the result of the general opinion of man. If we consult history, properly so called, if we examine the nature of the grand crises of civilization, if we have studied its progress, if we have followed its steps in civilization, we always recognize one or other of the two elements I have just described.

We have cited this at length from Guizot, whose clear intellect enabled him to perceive that without progress and development of man in the moral order, no human society can hope for the attainment or retention of true civilization.

The history of mankind, since the fall of Adam, may be, and generally is, divided into two parts, ancient and modern, the first covering all that period of time from the fall of Adam till the coming of Christ, the second embracing the period that has since elapsed.

Such is in fact the first idea that offers itself to the mind of man when he utters the word civilization; they directly think of the extension, the greatest activity and the best organization of all social relations, on one hand an increasing production of means of power and prosperity in society; on the other a more equal distribution among individuals of the power and prosperity produced.

Let us go elsewhere; let us take the France of the seventeenth and eighteenth centuries. It is evident, in a social point of view, that as to the amount and distribution of prosperity among individuals, the France of the seventeenth and eighteenth centuries was inferior to some other countries of Europe.

What is to be said? What do these countries possess, what gives them this privileged right to the name of civilized,

MICHAEL DAVITT GETS A RECEPTION WORTHY OF A KING.

The central figure of the magnificent demonstration at Clonmel on Sunday, January 6th, was Michael Davitt. Mr. Davitt got a reception which an emperor might envy.

Two facts, then, are comprised in this great fact; it subsists on two conditions, and shows itself by two symptoms; the development of social activity, and of individual activity, the progress of society, and the progress of humanity.

The Archbishop of Cashel wrote to say that he was with them in spirit. The Bishop of Waterford sent his best wishes for the advancement of the cause and the success of the meeting.

At Fethard Railway Station Mr. Davitt found himself greeted by Archdeacon Kinnane, the Rev. Mr. O'Keefe, a large assemblage of the townspeople and the local band.

The Sunday demonstration was a wonderful popular expression. The streets of the town were beautifully decorated with evergreens. Flags and banners were with mottoes on them hung out from many of the windows, and green boughs adorned the fronts of the houses in the suburbs and the main streets.

Letters were read from Archbishop Croke, the Bishop of Waterford, Mr. Farnell, Mr. Bigger, M. P., and many others. Archbishop Croke wrote his regret at not being able to join in a very honorable "to one of Ireland's best and bravest sons."

Not over the reckless speed, To promptly pass one brother's weakness by, And turning from his side with careless eye, To take no further heed;

THE VOICE OF THE PEOPLE.—No family Dyes were ever so popular as the Diamond Dyes. They never fail. The Black is far superior to logwood. The other colors are brilliant.

HE CURSED GOD AND DIED.

Philadelphia, Jan. 18.—The sudden illness of Lemuel Thomas, who was blasphemously impersonating the Saviour at a supper party, his subsequent paralysis of the heart and the finding of his corpse in his bedroom, has given Jenkinson and his vicinity a sensation.

After they had been seated one of the men said that the remains, on account of their being thirteen present, was suggestive of the Last Supper, and while they were eating, drinking and shouting, Thomas uttered a terrible oath, and made use of some blasphemous expressions that shocked even his comrades.

Among the many anecdotes related of Curran, we cannot help thinking the following, bearing upon the impertinence and assumption of Judge Robinson, as among the most telling and characteristic attacks of unpremeditated satire upon "blasted empires" and "puffed pretence" that ever even Curran afforded to the world.

Curran replied: "I find I more instructive, my lord, to study good works than to compose bad ones. My books may be few, but the title-pages give me the writers' names, and my shelf is not disgraced by any such rank absurdities that their very authors are ashamed to own them."

"That may be, sir," said the judge; "but I suspect that your library is very small." Curran replied: "I find I more instructive, my lord, to study good works than to compose bad ones. My books may be few, but the title-pages give me the writers' names, and my shelf is not disgraced by any such rank absurdities that their very authors are ashamed to own them."

"If your lordship will do so, we shall both of us have the consolation of reflecting that I am not the worst thing your lordship has committed."

If well be poisoned, were he to those who drink thereof. It is worse to poison the fountain of life for one's self, and for posterity. Often by carelessness, or misfortune, or inheritance, this has been done. Ayer's Sarsaparilla, from the blood, the vital stream, and restores appetite, strength, and health.

THE VOICE OF THE PEOPLE.—No family Dyes were ever so popular as the Diamond Dyes. They never fail. The Black is far superior to logwood. The other colors are brilliant.