

Queen than they. We earnestly deprecate, in the interests of religion, morality, and true patriotism, the reviving on the virgin soil of this new country of the bitter memories of the dead past, which had better be buried in oblivion forever.

Whatever may have been O'Connell's faults, and he was not without them, he was a true lover of his country. In passing the Catholic Emancipation Bill, of which he was the chief promoter, the British Parliament did but an act of tardy justice to Ireland, which scarcely the most intolerant fanatic, even Mr. Whalley himself, would wish to see undone. Political justice, moral integrity, and Christian conciliation are far more potent influences in appeasing strife and bitterness, than domination, repression and insolence.

INCIDENTS OF THE FRENCH FLOODS.

THE late disastrous floods in Southern France have revealed an aspect of French character much more noble than the national frivolity generally attributed to that light-hearted race. The gay city of Paris seemed stirred to its core. A system for the relief of the sufferers was promptly organized. The wife of Marshal McMahon made an appeal for assistance, and a magnificent outburst of spontaneous charity was the response. During the flood many deeds of noble heroism were performed that irradiate with gleams of glory the horror of the scene. In many cases class distinctions were fused in the fervid glow of humanity, and the titled and wealthy imperiled their lives to save their fellow-beings.

"I forbid you," said a gendarme, to one of these, "to get into this boat. The danger is too great."

"I am the Marquis d'Hautpoul," was the reply, "and I have come to try and save those who are in danger."

"Since you will have it so, M. le Marquis, jump in," and he went bravely to his death.

It sickens our hearts to think how ungrateful and embruted men may be toward their benefactors, as we further read that when his lifeless body was washed ashore, it was stripped by wreckers, and a finger hacked from his hand in order to rob it of the diamond ring it bore.

One of the most touching incidents of the flood was the following:

At St. Gaudens a Newfoundland dog saved in succession twelve persons, dashing into the rushing torrent bravely, but making the attempt the thirteenth time, the poor animal was drowned.

Between the nobility of character of this generous creature, and the inhumanity of those vile wreckers, there is absolutely no comparison. The brute often puts the man to shame. Where was ever seen greater fidelity and friendship than in "Grey Friars Bobby," immortalized in marble effigy by Miss Burdett Coutts, sleeping nightly for ten long years upon his master's grave.

The economical lesson of the French floods seems to be, the imprudence of denuding a country of its forest trees, as causing both drought and freshet, — a lesson applicable to this country as well as to France. Greed often brings its own punishment. The latest illustration of this is the plague of grasshoppers in the West, caused, it is said, by the wanton destruction of the prairie-fowl by which they were kept in check. The destruction of small birds among ourselves has been followed by the multiplication of destructive insects.

MR. PLIMSOLL AND THE SHIPPING BILL.

THE generous indignation of Mr. Plimsoll, which hurried him beyond the limits of conventional parliamentary decorum, reminding us somewhat of Cicero's vehement "*Quousque abutere nostra patientia*," has not been without its very salutary result. Mr. Plimsoll, like a frank, honest gentleman as he is, apologized