
illustrates this peculiarity very forcibly when he makes the inimitable Mulvaney say, after he had devoted an entire night to jollying and inspiring his heat-tortured comrades, "I've blandandered thim through the night somehow, but can thim that hilps others hilp, thimselves? Answer me that, sorr."

There was probably cause for the wave of sadness that swept over the Green Isle when its status as a nation was destroyed, and that parliament that sparkled with wit and eloquence as never parliament did before or since, was closed; but possibly the uncertainties and frequent failures attending the cultiva-
tion of the "pittaty" crop, which supplied his chief article of food, came more nearly home to the stomach, if not to the heart, of every true Irishman. Ireland has passed through enough wars and rebellions and famines to have broken the spirit of the stoutesthearted; vet she emerges from all these distressing misfortunes with a tenacity and vivacity that is really refreshing.

Fifty years ago nearly one-fialf of her population deserted the "ould sod" and fled to more congenial climes; but to-day she is rapidly recovering from this terrible depletion, and is fast becoming

