# THE CATHOLIC RECORD.

#### Winning Us Back .- The Voice of the Sacred Heart.

6

Written for the Catholic Record. I missed thee, from the altar rail; I missed thee, from my mother's shrine; I missed thee, when the priestly hand Was lifted, in the solemn sign, That once again, thy soul was free, That once again, the faltering feet, Were firm, to reach the holy tryst, Where my heart and thine own, should meet,

Where hast thou been these many days? I kept the tryst—thou wert not there— I waited long, for thee to come— Hast thou then found the world so fair? That still, you lingered mid its smiles That still, you gladdened in its glee; That still, you sought its winsome strain, E'en while My love, was calling thee.

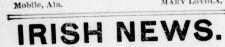
And now thou comest back to me, And hast nor voice, nor strength, to pray; But in mute angulsh, at My feet, A bleeding, broken heart dost lay. Did'st thou not know 'twas I that sent, The Angel grief to chasten thee? To cloud thy life; that, in the dark, Thy soul would find it's way to Me.

For they that lost Me in the light, I seek them when the night appears; And they that are not Mine 'mid smiles, I make them Mine, by right of tears, So turn thy steps to Me again And bring that burde.acd heart of thine; That I must take and sacred deem, Since grief has made it like to Mine.

Thus tenderly I take it up, And though its pain shall never cease Till life is done;—there, it shall meet, Almost inknown, the face of peace. No fear that thou shalt stray again, Nor find the world again so fair; For there is that within thy days, Shall bind thee to my heart fore'er.

Upon this darkened tide of years, Whose waves shall see the sun no more; No hand but mine, shall guide thy ways, Up to the safe and sheltered shore. Thou art unto Me, forever now; And none may ask, in thee, a part, For royally I claim thee, by The best right of thy broken heart.

I meet thee, at the altar rail; I meet thee, at My mother's shrine; I meet thee when the priestly hand Is lifted. In My solemn sign. I need not wait, for thee again, I know thy swift and eager feet. E'er reach the holy tryst, where now, My heart and thine perpetual meet. MARY LOYOLA.



### FROM OUR IRISH EXCHANGES.

#### IRISH DISCONTENT.

Mere politics, as our readers are very well aware, are quite out of the sphere of the *Tablet*. We are an organ of Catholic opinion : our special concern is with Catholic interests ; and the point of view is with Catholic interests; and the point of view from which we chiefly regard the affairs of the pub-lic order, whether in Europe generally or in this country in particular, is the Catholic point of view. It is true that we yield to none of our contempo-raries in love of country and devotion to the august lady who what over us the law participation and lady who rules over us. And our patriotism and our loyalty are all the more living and deeply rooted because they spring out of our religion. It is precisely because we are "Catholics first" that we boast ourselves to be also emphatically Englishmen. As in the apostolic exhortation, so with us, honoring the king stands next to fearing God ; nor is the propinquity of the two merely one of place. But this journal is not and never has been under Whig or Tory, under Radical or Home Rule inspiration. It is-

Nullius addictus jurare in verba magistri, o far as the leaders of different Parliamentary sections and representatives of different rariamentary sec-tions and representatives of different schools of political thought are concerned. The only magis-lerium it recognizes is that of the Supreme Pontiff Any destributer relative to the security of the formation of the security of t

the English aud Scotch members of the British Parthe English and Scotch memoers of the english hiament, who are here the faithful representatives of their constituents, look upon Ireland either as an extension across the St. George's Channel, to be extension across the St. George's Channel, to be extension across the St. George's Channel, to be governed upon British principles, or they regard it as a conquered country in a semi-barbarous con-dition, to be educated into civilization after the model approved by the dominant race. Followers dition, to be educated into civinzation and model approved by the dominant race. Followers of both these theories lose sight of the fact that Ireland is a nation—one of the triple confederacy of countries united under the constitutional sway of our gracious Queen. It is curious to contrast the treatment which Scotch and Irish questions rethe treatment which Scotch and Irish questions re-spectively receive at the hands of the Imperial Par-liament. The peculiarities, the prejudices, the pride of Scotchmen are carefully consilered and tenderly respected. Scotch institutions are sacred things. Scotch legislation is practically in the hands of the Scotch members. Scotch questions, by a tacit understanding, are not made the battle-fields of party conflicts. How differently Ireland is dealt with we need not say. We all know how a great measure in aid of public morality, almost unanimously demanded by Catholic Ireland, was long thwarted by the Government in order not to long thwarted by the Government in order not to wound the susceptibilities of English publicans. We all know how a deaf ear is turned to Catholic Ireland for recognition of, and aid to, her Catholic University. We all know how well-nigh every scheme for the material advancement of their country brought forward by Irishmen is smeered at, opposed, and, if possible, crushed by English and Scotch members, who quiety assume that they are much better judges of frish interests than Ire-land's Parliamentary representatives. And yet long thwarted by the Government in order not to

land's Patliamentary representatives. And yet men wonder at Irish discontent ! Mr. Gladstone upon a memorable occasion ex-MF. Undefine upon a memorable eccasion ex-pressed the mind dominant in the British Parlia-ment when he announced his aversion to adopting for Ireland a set of principles which Parliament had discarded for England. It is an aversion which the statesmen of this country will have to get over sooner or later. It is to be hoped that it may be sooner rather than later, for, as has been well said, "by delay concession loses half its virtue and all its force." Mr. Goldwin Smith has excellently ob-served : "Ireland has peculiarities of all kinds which it is impossible to ignore. She cannot be treated merely as a group of English Counties divided from the rest by the English Channel." In the recognition of the great fact that Irish ideas and Irish aspirations are the time bases of Irish legislation will be found the sure means, the only means, for the removal of Irish discontent. And the recognition will come. In the weighty words pressed the mind dominant in the British Parlia the recognition will come. In the weighty words of the Cardinal-Archbishop of Westminster, written

six years ago : "The Parliament of the future will be broader "The Parliament of the future will be broader and more in sympathy with the constituencies of the three kingdoms. England and Scotland will not claim to legislate for Ireland according to Eng-lish and Scotch interests and prejudices, and Ire-land, when it is justly treated, will have no more will then than it has now to make or meddle in the local affairs of England or Scotland. The three peoples are distinct in blood, in religion, in charac-ter, and in local interests. They will soon learn to 'live and let live,' when the vanishing reliquize of ter, and in local interests. They will soon learn to 'live and let live,' when the vanishing reliquize of the Tudor tyranny shall have died out, unless the insane example of Germany shall for a time inflame the heads of certain politicians to try their hand at what they call an imperial policy. I have wached with a mixture of sorrow and indignation the writings and the speeches of a handful of bois-terous and blustering doctrinaires, who are trying to turn men away from doing what is just towards Ireland by grandiloquent phrases about the im-Ireland by grandiloquent phrases about the im perial race and an imperial policy. An imperial oolicy, in the mouth of doctrinaires, means a lation which ignores the special character and legiti-mate demauds of races and localities, and subjects them to the coercion of laws at variance with their them to the coercion of laws at variance with their most sacred instincts. Not so the imperial policy of ancient Rome, which wisely consolidated its world-wide power by the most delicate regard to the religion of every race and nation."—London

Tablet.

# THREE THOUSAND MILES IN A HAM-MOCK.

A MAN WHO RODE ACROSS THE CONTINENT UNDER . SLEEPING-CAR

From the Virginia (Ney.) Chronicle, March 29.

From the Virginia (Nex.) Chronicle, March 29. Yesterday afternoon a *Chronicle* reporter noticed a man sitting on a lumber pile near the Con. Vir-ginia works, basking in' the sun. He was greasy and dirty to the last degree, and neither a razor nor a pair of shears had touched him for at least a year. It was easy to see that he was a tramp, and had just arrived in the country. The reporter determined to interview him and began by asking : "When did you get in 10" you get in ?"

Tramp-About an hour ago.

Reporter-How ? Reporter—How? Tramp— Came up on the wood train. Reporter—Pay the fare?

Tramp—Came up on the wood train. Reporter—Pay the fare? Tramp—No, of course not. I rode a little way behind a wood-pile on a flat-car and they kicked me off and I got on again just as they started. Got on a few cars further down. At the next place they stopped I was booted again, and then I got on a brake-beam and came up. The brake-beam racket is the best yet. You can ride all over the United States on a brake-beam and not pay a cent. I've rode thousands of miles on brake-beams, and I've got so I sorter like it. That's the reason they find men i here and there smashed up on the track. A cove came to Reno with me from Truckee yesterday that had the boss racket. He had a regular ham-mock slung under the sleeping-car, and rode along as easy as you please. He said he was coming up this morning to see Virginia City and he haits from mock slung under the sleeping-tar, and rote along as easy as you please. He said he was coming up this morning to see Virginia City and he hails from New Haven. He's the queerest cove you ever saw, and I gness he rides just for fun, because he has plenty of eash and could pay his way if he wanted to. Guess he's got some kind of a bet up. This was all the tramp knew about the matter, and this morning the tramp knew about the matter, and

this was all the framp knew about the matter, and this morning the reporter watched the arrivals. A few minutes after the lightning train cance in a man registered his name as "Charles H Pendleton, New Haven," at the International Hotel, and was assign-Haven," at the international Hotel, and was assigned room 125. The reporter presumed that this was the man he was after, and called at once at his room. Mr. Pendleton is a short, thick-set little man with red hair, and did not show much of the fatigues of The reporter announced his business with ravel. the remark :

"I am a newspaper man, and came to interview you about your trip across the continent. Your name is Pendleton, I believe ?"

Pendleton—Yes, that is my name, but I have othing to communicate about my mip. Reporter—Did you not ride all the way in a ham-

nock under a sleeper ? Pendleton (quite surprised)—who the devil told

The reporter declined to be pumped, and after a

The reporter declined to be pumped, and after a few minutes more of conversation the man said he had no objection to giving the whole matter to the public. "You see," he said, "about three weeks ago I started from New Haven to go to San Francisco in a hammock. I made a bet that I could go to San Francisco inside of three weeks without riding in any car or conveyance on wheels. The parties with whom I laid the wager imagined that I had some new-fangled baloon with which I intended to make the trip, and they took the wager. It was for \$10,000, and the money is now deposited in the New Haven Savings Bank. Well, when I told them that I did not intend to ride in a car, but under one, they laughed, and said they would double the bet." Reporter—Did you double the bet ? Pendleton—I was willing to, but could not get a backer. I did not have the money myseif, and I did activity of the money myseif.

Pendleton—I was writing to, out could not get a backer. I did not have the money myseif, and I did not wish the affair to become too public, so the bet was left as it was orthinally made. You see they imagined that I was going to ride on a brake-beam with the tramp. But I had another plan. I rigged up a contrivance which I could sling under the car between the rods which run lengthwise, and

care to be known in the matter. Mr. Pendleton here folded up his hammock and asked to be allowed to have a little rest. He leaves for the East to-night, but not in his hammock.

ADDRESS OF THE CATHOLIC LAYMEN OF FRANCE TO THE HOLY FATHER

In last weeks' issue of the Freeman's Journal re In last weeks' issue of the *Freeman's Journal* re-ference was made to an address sent to the Holy Father by the Convention of Catholic Laymen, re-cently held in Paris. The address was read by M. Chesnelong, and is as follows: "Most HOLY FATHER: The Catholics of France, now assembled in Paris, cannot separate without laying at your feet the homage of their filial devo-tion and without telling you that the harder the

aying at your feet the homage of their films devo-tion, and without telling you that the harder the times are, the more they feel the necessity of draw ing closer around the Chair of St. Peter, to find there the light and strength they are so much in model. need of. "It is in vain that it is sought to oppose our du

" It is in vain that it is sought to oppose our du-ties as citizens to our duties as Christians, and that we are accused, in obeying you in the order of Faith, with being the blind servants of a foreign author-ity. We know that in listening to the Vicar of Jesus Christ we are learning to love our country and becoming capable of making any sacrifice for her sake, except that of concience. We are certain that the infallible word of the successor of Saint Peter can be against our reason nor against the can neither go against our reason nor against the interests of our beloved France, the eldest daughter of the Church.

o get possession of youth to shape it to their own deas." we are resolved, following your example, to lefend by all lawful means the freedom of

defend by all lawful means the freedom of 'Chris-tian education, which alone can make citizens sub-missive to law and devoted to their country. "Finally, whilst secret socities are deceiving the poor, threatening us with dangers, the gravity of which you have already pointed out, we shall find in the ever ingenious inspirations of charity and in the aid of our Religious Communities, so unjustly calumniated, the means of ameliorating the fate of those who suffer and who toil, and the solution of the terrible problem that bear upon our times. terrible problem that bear upon our times.

"Thus, instead of being enemies of society, we desire as you do, to serve and save it; we shall, like you, be the workers of progress, the defenders of true civilization, the friends of that honest liberty which springs spontaneously like flowers, upon every Christian

"Humbly prostrate at your Holiness' feet, we pray You to bless our resolutions and to bless us also, who are, with profound veneration, Your Holiness' most submissive and most devoted sons.

## WHERE THE HOG PRODUCT GOES.

The aggregate exports of the hog product from the United States for the twelve months ending June 30, 1878, was 1,007,469,860 pounds, as follows: June 30, 1878, was 1,007,403,500 pounds, as follows: —Bacon, 592,814,351 pounds; pork, 71,889,255 pounds; lard, 342,766,254 pounds. During this period England received 47 per cent. of the aggre-gate exports, compared with 53 per cent. in the previous year, and 56 per cent. in 1875-6. England received in 1877-8. 62 per cent. of the bacon 28 per previous year, and 56 per cent. in 1875-6. England received in 1877-8, 62 per cent. of the bacon, 28 per cent. of the pork, and 26 per cent. of the lard. France was the second largest receiver of our hog product in 1877-8, taking 10½ per cent. of the aggre-gate, 9½ per cent. of the bacon, and 14% per cent. of the lard. In 1875-6 the exports to France were incon-siderable, the aggregate being but 13,765.000 pounds, increasing to 47,135,000 pounds in 1876-7, and 106,-346,000 pounds in 1877-8. Germany was third on

increasing to 47,135,000 pounds in 1876-7, and 106, 346,000 pounds in 1877-8. Germany was third on the list in 1877-9 in aggregate pounds of product, the larger part of which was lard, nearly equaling England in this item, or 25 per cent. of the total exported. Belgium is next, taking nearly twice as much bacon as Germany, and consthird, as much much bacon as Germany and one-third as much latd. Scotland is fifth, receiving nearly as much a world-wide power by the most delicate regard to the religion of every race and nation."—London Tablet. THE IRISH CAUSE. A mass meeting of the sturdy farmers and pea-sants of Cavin was held on Easter Monday, not to think and guzzle and indulge in the pleasures of "kiss-in-the-ring," or to give themselves up to the seductions of "swallow-pudding"—a game popuany ether country except England, being nearly 20 per cent. of all the pork exported, and but a small amount of lard. Among the countries which as yet take but little of our hog product are Italy, which received in 1877-8 no bacon, 86,000 pounds of pork, and 118,276 pounds of lard; Spain, 22,413 pounds bacon, 2,400 pounds pork, and 47,004 pounds of lard. In regard to the latter country, it is under-stood that it is the policy of the Government to con-fine its trade as much as possible to its own limits stood that it is the policy of the tovernment to con-fine its trade as much as possible to its own limits and possessions, and this, more than otherwise, has probably influenced the recent prohibition of Ameri-can meats. Whatever there has been of prejudice broad, heretofore, against American meats, to be fast disappearing, and the relative cheapne to be fast disappearing, and the relative cheapness at which this country can furnish these supplies, in every respect as wholesome as the foreign home production, must have the effect to steadily and to greatly extend the demana for our product. For he current year, ending June 30, the aggregate ex-ports of hog product from the United States wil show an increase of nearly twenty per cent, as compared with the large amount of the previous year, and fifty-six per cent. greater than in 1875-6; the total for the year will not be much, if any, of 1,200,000,000 pounds, equal to the yield of meats and lard from about 6,500,000 hogs.

#### (FRIDAY, MAY 16.)

RIPPLES OF LAUGHTER.

LOVE'S LIMIT. Fd swear for her, Fd tear for her, The Lord knows what I'd dare for her; Fd lie for her, Fd lie for her, Fd swear for her, Fd swear for her, Fd wuss' for her, Fd wuss' for her, Fd wuss' for her, Fd go without my sleep for her; Fd go without my sleep for her; Fd bile for her, Fd swithout my "feed " for her; Fd stal for her, Fd for he LOVE'S LIMIT.

A landlady was complaining that she couldn't make both ends meet. "Well." said a boarder, "why not make one end vegetables."

Men who talk about death before dishonor are

the fellows who slide around behind the woodpile when they hear the click of the pistol.

This country is the land of the free, the home of the brave, and, let us remember with pride, that it is also the birthplace of the potato bug.

The man who got in a barber's chair, pinned a newspaper round his neck and began to read the towel, may justly be called absent-minded.

It is consoling to know that the fools in this country are only four per cent. of the population. This is not counting the "narrow escape

An unsuccessful lover was asked by what means he lost his divinity. "Alas !" cried he, "I flattered-her until she got to proud too speak to me.

"Time softens all things," except the youn man who parts his hair in the middle, and whisiles on the street cars. Nothing can make him any softer than

"Jane," said he. "I think if you lifted your feet way from the fire, we might have some heat in the room." And they hadn't been married two years, either.

In Michigan, etiquette permits a bride to be mar-ried "without gloves," which induces an exchange to remark, "precisely the way she handles her husband.

A sick man was told by the doctor that nothing would save him except a quart of eatnip tea. "Then I must die," said the poorman, "for I dont hold but pint.'

A patriotic American boasts that "no people on earth can excel the Americans in the manly art of sitting on a bench and watch eighteen men play base ball.

Jones said looking into the glass the other morn-ing, "I am a man with three heads on my shoulders —the one I see, the one I feel and the one Brown out on me."

One reason why the South is not a favorite roaming ground for tramps, is because it is the best sec-tion of country on earth for dogs with eighteen teeth in the front row.

The New Orleans *Picayune* says there is a stray brass band wandering about New Orleans streets and that the owner can have it by proving property and taking it away.

"Have you in your album any original poetry ?" sked one young lady of another. "No," was the "Have you in your about any original pools y asked one young lady of another. "No," was the reply, "but some of my friends have favored me with original spelling." The New York Sun thinks there isn't much in a was the

The New York Sun thinks there isn't much in a name when Peace is hung for murder; Angell sent to prison for theft; Hope arrested for bank robbing and in jail for killing a man. Erskine puzzled the wits of his acquaintances by inscribing on a tea chest the words, "Tu doces." It was some time before, they found out the wit of

was some time before they found out the wit of this liberal translation—"Thou teachest."

"We are going out with the tied," said a young

# [FRIDAY,

B\_\_\_\_is a vill

HOW A PRI

down upon a gr rolls majestical the place was a shoulders his patriarchial sim lisposition, his his seventy yea an oak. For m ed to the spirit effect, like the : Returning 1 pious old man would some villagers, who wooden bench His Sun had a far more congregation courses of Boss had. This ve the Legion of carried a fold tracted attenti the scarlet and How this sin had attained th I asked of on told me :---The cure ha

He was a man return from 1 married in the farm on the b yards from th orbade his w to his two litt ism to detest expressions) nothing. In Martin ; the

tions. On Sunday invitingly to the table of to cap pulled do mouth, cynio flower bonne as they ent source of sor "Ah," he we Martin, "I d erring creatu have willing turn of the tin upon the shall see that to which the loud fit of d

One even Loire, sudd banks, and districts. Fremain in h with immin te nature. the terror o pays me a oming; himself laj morning, awakened risen cons ing over t the first wa rear of Ma they were tin, cursin children, valuable his family wards the yards who confusion mad care ly surrout They Martin

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"When the enemies of religion are "making efforts

terium it recognizes is that of the Supreme Pontiff Any doctrines relating to the constitution of civil society which the Apostolic See condemns are, as we need hardly say, repudiated by us. No prin-ciples or theories in polities which are consistent with the dogmas of the Catholic riligion, as ex-pounded by its authorized exponents, do we pre-sume to proscribe. There are Catholies—good Catholies—in this as in other countries, professing widely different political creeds; nor is it for us to pronounce *ex-cathedra* upon the respective merits of pronounce *ex-calledra* upon the respective merits of opinions which fall within the legitimate province opinions which the of private judgment. So much must suffice in order to indicate the

spirit in which we approach the subject which gives a title to this article. It is a fact which it is not to a title to this article. It is a fact which it is not to the interest of this country to ignore—nor, indeed, to the real interest of any party in this country— that, notwithstanding the amelioration introduced of late years into the condition of the people of Ireland by legislative and administrative measures, Ireland by legislative and administrative measures, there is a considerable amount of discontent still existing among them. And, in truth, we find this fact pretty plainly recognized on all hands. The *Times* is compelled from time to time to make such an acknowledgment, although, true to the policy of making things pleasant, it usually accompanies of making things pleasant, it usually accom it with a tissue of soothing platitudes, and endea vors to extenuate the disagreeable avoval by a copious employment of the optimistic twaddle so dear to British Philistinism. But, as Mr. Carlyle somewhere puts it, the woes of the work! are not to be healed with rosewater, nor will pacification be effected by the loudest cries of peace, if in fact there happens to be no peace : no pacification, but, in the long run, something quite the opposite of pacification. The *Pall Mall Gazette* takes a dispacification. The Pall Mall Gazette takes a us-tinetly different line upon the Irish difficulty—a line which, if, as we think, worthy of strong repro-line which, if, as we think, worthy of strong reproime which, if, as we think, worthy of strong repro-bation, is at all events less contemptible than that pursued by the publicists of Printing House Square. Its utterances on Hibernian political problems are sometimes almost Bismarckian in tone. It declines to consider even such a question as that of higher Catholic education as being any longer open. With to consider even such a question as that of higher Catholic education as being any longer open. With regard to this and kindred matters it advocates a high imperial policy, in strange contrast with the championship of constitutional principles ordin-arily affected by it. Nay, unless our memory is much at fault, it has, upon more than one occasion, gone so far as to hint pretty plainly that after all Cathelie emancipation was a mistake. The *Times* and the *Pall Mall Gazette* are fairly representative of the tone of the better class of journals of Great Britain. There are a few of them which do not exhibit what we must take leave to call a most exhibit what we must take leave to call a most erroneous conception of the relations between Great Britain and Ireland, and an ignorance of or indif-ference to, the most dearly cherished aspirations of the Irish people, which we cannot but deem culp-able. In this respect they too accurately represent the notions dominant in the minds of the English and Scotch public. There is a widely-spread no-tion that Ireland is and has always been discon-And there is the further notion that sometented. And there is the further notion that some-how such discontent is in the nature of things; and there the matter ends. Of honest endeavor to en-quire into the grounds of the discontent, to estimate their value and justice, and, if possible, to devise their value and justice, and, if possible, to devise means to remove them, we find small trace. Nor is it uncommon to meet people, thoughtful on other matters, and not universal in public affairs, who matters, and not universal in public affairs, who would sum up their whole conception of the matter, if not in the words of Mr. Froude's brutal dictum, at all events in the spirit of it, that only total separa-tion will remove the Irish grievance. All this is at an events in the spirit of it, that only total separation tion will remove the Irish grievance. All this is very lamentable. We said last week that the Irish relevance which loss at the root of all others is that

"kiss-in-the-ring," or to give themselves up to the seductions of "swallow-pudding"—a game popu-lar in Peckham Rye—but to listen to the counsel of their chosen representatives, and cheer them by their support. Father Boylan was in the chair, and three members of Parliament-Messrs. Parnell, and three members of Parliament—Messrs. Parnell, Biggar and Fay—were present, and all delivered addresses. Father Boylan's was, incontestably, a grand address. There was in it the unadulterated spirit, the candor, patriotism and carnestness of the soggarth aroon, dear to the Irish heart, God's ambas-sador watching over the fold in means as in denore sador watching over the fold in peace, as in days of sador watching over the lold in peace, as in days of yore he hid it in trouble, leading it into the caves where Mass was celebrated within hearing of the human wolves by whom his life had been pro-scribed. His declaration of the duties of the prices was splendid, cannot be rivalled for eloquence and truth. So pleased are we with it that we are tempted to quote it in full. Said the big-souled

The Catholic Church, neither here nor in any The Catholic Church, neither here hor in any other land, fears the march of liberty and progress. She flourished in Ireland before ever Ireland had a Parliament, while she enjoyed a Parliament, and since she lost her Parliament; ever marching for-ward with head erect, with no weapon but the Sword of the Swirit, and no wantage ground but ward with head erect, with no weapon but the Sword of the Spirit, and no vantage ground but the light of intellectual liberty; her elergy ever enjoying that royal power over the Irish heart which they shall ever enjoy in the face of all change as long as, like those who went before them, the as long as, like those who went before them, they fear neither the breath of pestilence, the damp of the hovel, nor the gloom of the dungeon—a royal power that never required to be fed by the broad acres or chests of gold; a power that man never gave, and therefore a power that man can never take away; a power that without question in-merges in proparties as the people see the priests take away; a power that without question in-creases in proportion as the people see the priests stand by them in the honest and lawful assertion of their rights, and with the people themselves are not ashamed to come forward and speak for old Ireland, which, after seven hundred years of battle for and, which, after seven hundred years of battle for her rights, sometimes unsuccessful, has never yet turned pale at the sight of a foe. Shame has never yet been branded on her forehead, her soil is still unconqueted, and her noble spirit as yet unbroken. This, to our thinking, is as noble in its rhetoric as

anything in Burke, as magnificent in its testimony to the greatness of our Church as the memorable

Mr. Fay spoke well, and so did Mr. Biggar, who has recently become one of us. We are relieved to see that Mr. Biggar redeemed himself from the charge of having disparaged the Protestant chamcharge of having disparaged the Protestant cham-pions of the popular cause, and that he frankly avowed that there never were more sincere friends of Ireland than the Protestants, than Parnell, Smith, O'Brien, John Martin, John Mitchel, and Isaac Nelson. But the speech that touched us most nearly, that "ronsed the cockles of our heart," in the homely old Irish phrase, was that of Mr. Parnell He said, and we agree with him, that Irish rights can be obtained one by one, but that there must be unity and perseverance, and these bringing strength, that strength may compel the justice which is denied to a party feeble and divid-ed.—London Universe. ed.-London Universe.

A scholarship of \$1,500 has been obtained, from hald, for the Kingston College

to the bars and then fasten the stays. Next I spread an oil-skin in the hammock, and then a blanket. I an out-skin in the nanimock, and then a blanker. I then get in and pull another blanket over me. I wear a thick veil as a protection against the dust. Over the top blanket is another oil-skin, which sheds the dust and is easily cleaned. Under the car and above the hammock are rods connecting with the brakes, where I hang my provisions in canvas bags. I took quite a supply of canned meats, ham, chicken, and liquors from New Haven, and replenished them when they ran out. When there was no dust I have frequent eaten my dinner as we spend on at the rate of thirty miles an hour. I also had an ar-rangement by which, with a tackle and pulley, I ould pull myself and hammock up against th bottom of the car out of sight when we stopped at stations. I was in mortal agony at such times fear-ing that I would discovered. Twice the conductor spotted me, but my account of myself and some-thing else fixed things. I sometimes had bad com-pany in the shape of tramps who rode on the brake-basis."

Reporter-Did you come into Reno with a longhaired chap who was excessively dirty ? Pendleton—Ves, I recellect him well. I think he

got on at Truckee, and when the train stopped oc-casionally we had several chats. He was the only

man I talked with on the road. Reporter—When did you leave New Haven? Pendleton—I left on March 4, and reached San Pendleton—1 left on March 4, and reached San Francisco on Saturday of last week, so you see I had some little time to spare. I came up from Sacramento under the train. I had won my bet on reaching San Francisco. In fact the agreement was that I won on reaching Oakland Point, which was the tennings of the railwood

e terminus of the railroad. Reporter-was there no public announcement

Pendleton-No, I wished no publicity because I as afraid people might be watching for me and

inder my progress. Reporter--How came you to came up under the

rain from Sacramento ? Pendleton--I failed in getting a berth in the Henderon—I failed in getting a berth in the deepers and so I got out and slung my hammock. Here Mr. Pendleton showed his ticket, which he said he intended to keep as a souvenir of his trip. "I enjoyed good health all the way," he continued, "and stopped good nearth an the way," he continued, "and stopped several days in Omaha and Chicago to refresh myself, for with the jolting of the cars one has but little rest. On the level plains along the Platte River I slept quite soundly, but the sharp envise of the Sharp montaine wave your work urves of the Sierra mountains were very rough

and to sleep was impossible." Reporter-Would you take the trip back again

a the same money ? Pendleton—If I needed the money badly I would, but I can't say I would care to start back again now for ten thousand. There was much anxiety and annoyance for me, and it would take a volume to ell all the incidents of the trip. Reporter—Have you any witnesses to vouch for our having won the bet ?

Pendleton-My word of honor is quite sufficient for the parties who made the bet.

Reporter—Who were they? Pendleton—Allen Brewster, of Boston, was one of the men, and John L. Vearsew, of New Haven, another. There were three others, but they do not

# A BATH IN THE DEAD SEA.

A correspondent of the Washington Star, who has A correspondent of the washington *star*, who has had a bath in the Dead Sea, describes his experience as follows: "The water, which is quite clear, and nearly the color of the Niagara River below the falls, seemed to me a little more bitter and salty than that of Salt Lake, although brighter and more attractive to the eye when seen close at hand. Its supporting power struck me as a little greater, also, than that of Salt Lake, as the body floated more easily and the difficulty of swimming was greater on account of the inability to keep one's feet under water. So large a quantity of salt is held in solu-tion that the water has what is called, I believe, a 'ropy' appearance, much life that of a plate of wall attractive to the eye when seen close at hand. 'ropy' appearance, much life that of a plate of well made tapicca soup. I observed, however, that when we came out of the water there was not so large a deposit of salt crystals on the body as after a bath on Salt Lake, and the feeling of the skin, instead of being dry and prickly as I expected, was rathe Our dinner that night was seasoned oily and sticky. with salt made from Dead Sea water by solar eva-poration. It was a little lighter in color than the st article of brown sugar. Its crystals were large and hard, and, though foreign substances were e dently present, in considerable quantity, it was not unpleasant to the taste. I was told that two quarts of the water would produce one quart of salt, but this is probably an exaggeration. To complete the statistics of this remarkable body of water, I may add what many of my readers may already know-that there is no living thing of any kind in it, that even the driftwood brought down by the floods in the load is woodly work to be a start of the start

the Jordan is speedily cast upon its shores; that its length is about forty-five and its greatest width ten miles; that it is over 1,300 feet deep in the deepest place, and that the immense quantity of fresh water poured into it daily is undoubtedly taken up by evaporation, as its greatest depth below the basin of the Mediteranean must proclude the idea of a sub-

man to a friend, as he filed down the church aisle after a wedding. "In that case," said a lady in front, "you can afford to get off my train." And he did.

A gentleman giving a lecture to some boys was A genteman giving a recurre to some boys was explaining how no one could live without air. He then said, "You have all heard of a man drowning. How does that happen?" The ready answer was, "Cause he can't swim."

Athletic young men are all anxious to walk a Athletic young men are all anxious to wark a hundred miles in a hundred hours; but just ask one of them to saw up ten sticks of hard wood, and their strength evaporates as quickly as if a stroke of par-alysis had interviewed them.

A wag wishing to bother a homoeopathic phy-ician, said "Doctor, how would you and sician, said "Doctor, how would you apply your theory of flike cures like' to a case of fatigue?" "Easily enough," replied the doctor. "When you're tired you always get rested by retiring, don't you ?"

A lecturer said that black eyed women never A tecturer said that black eyed women hever loved so fondly as blue eyed women do, where-upon an old ruttian in the audience muttered : "That's the secret of my wife's never loving me after I gave her a black eye as much as she did be-

"Do hogs pay ?" asks an agricultural correspon-dent. We know of some that don't. They sub-scribe for a paper, read it for a few years for noth-ing, and then send it back to the publishers, with the inscription, "Refused." Such hogs as they are pay nobody if they can help it.

Pay nonody if they can help it. The Duke of Wellington was asked by a lady why he paid such marked attention to a person whose family he knew had injured and defamed him. "Do you never say the Lord's prayer !" was the reply. "Yes, certainly," "So do 1, daily," said the duke, "you now know the reason of my conduct." conduct.

"That's a very stupid brute of yours, John," said a minister to one of his parishoners, a peat-dealer, who drove his merchandise from door to door in a small cart drawn by a donkey "I never see you but the creature is braying." "Eh, sir," said the peatthe creature is braying." "Eh, sir," said the peat-dealer, "ye ken' the heart's warm when friends meet.

"Facts are stubborn things," said a barrister to "Facts are stubborn things," said a barrister to a female witness under examination. "Yes, sir," said the witness, "and so are women; and if you get anything out of me just let me know it." "You'll be committed for contempt,,' said the lawyer. "Very well," said the witness, "I shall suffer justly, for I feel the utmost contempt for every lawyer pre-

A few Scotch and English travelers being met together, an Englishman took it upon him to run down the thistle, exclaimed against the empty boast of its motto; "Nemo me impune lacesset," when a Scotchman present quietly observed, "the thistle, sir, is the pride of the Scottish nation, but that does not prevent it from being pathing in the month of not prevent it from being nothing in the mouth of

an ass." It being agreed by a party of twelve that a dis-puted question should be settled by the opinion of the majority, the six ladies opposed themselves to the six gentlemen and claimed the victory. A gentleman objected to this, as the number of votes was equal, saying, "They were half and half," "True," replied the witty fair one, "but we are the better halves." better halves