Death of the Prince Imperial.

BY FATHER A. J. RYAN.

Walketh a woman, "Oh! my God!"
A breaking heart in a broken breath—
A hopeless cry o'er her heart-hope's death!
Can words catch the chords of the winds that

Can words catch the chords of the winds that wall,

When love's last lily lies dead in the vale?

Let her alone
Under the rod
With the infinite moan
Of her soul for God.

Ah, song! you may echo the sound of pain,
But yon never may shrine,
In verse or line,
The pang of the heart that breaks in twain.
Walleth a woman. "Oh! my God!"
Wind-driven waves with no hearts that ache,
Why do your passionate pulses throb?
No lips that speak, have ye souls that sob?
We carry the cross, ye wear the crest,
We have our God, and ye your shore,
Whither ye rush in the storm to rest;
We have the havens of holy prayer—
And we have a Hope—have ye despair?
For storm-rocked waves ye break evermore,
Adown the shores and along the years,
In the whitest foam of the saddest tears,
And we, as ye, oh! waves, gray waves!
Drift over a sea more deep and wide,
Por we have sorrow and we have death,
And ye have sorrow and we have death,
And ye have only the tempest's breath.
Ent we have God when heart oppressed,
As a calm and beautiful shore of rest.

Oh, waves! sad waves! how you flowed be-

Oh, waves! sad waves! how you flowed be The crownless Prince and the exiled Queen

Waileth a woman, "Oh! my God!"
Her hopes are withered, her heart is crushed,
For the Love of her love is cold and dead,
The Joy of her loy hath forever fled;
A starless and pitlless night hath rushed
On the Light of her life, and, far away,
In an Afric wild, lies her poor dead child—
Lies the Heart of her heart—let her alone,
Under the rod,
With her infinite moan,
Oh! my God!

Oh! my God! He was beautiful, pure and brave
The brightest grace
Of a royal race;
Only his throne is but a grave;
Is their fate in fames?
In their doom in names?
Ah! what did the cruel Zulu spears
Care for the Frince or his mother's tears?
What did the Zulu's ruth'ess lance
Care for the Hope of the future of France?

Crieth the Empress, "Oh! my son!"
He was her own and her only one;
She had nothing to give him but her love;
Twas kingdom enough on earth;—Above
She gave him an infinite faith in God;—
Let her cry her cry
Over her own and only one;
All the glory is gone—is gone
Into her broken-hearted sigh.

Moaneth a mother, "Oh! my child!"
And who can sound that depth of woe!
Homeless, throneless, crownless, now
She bows her sorrow-wreathed brow.
(So Fame and all its grandeurs go.)
Let her alone,
Heneath the rod,
With her infinite moan,
Oh! my Got!

Oh! my God!

Christmas With the Pepper Family.

That Christmas was close at hand might well be known by the preparations going on in the Pepper family. Evening after evening had the children been engaged twining evergreens, making crosses and stars, cutting gold and silver paper into various forms. and making cornucopias and filling them with tempting candies.

During the day, after school hours, the boys were cutting and bringing from the woods such quantities of evergreens, that you world have thought the whole house was to be covered with them.

Mrs. Pepper had no end of good things prepared, and was making more; while Mr. Pepper was busy with carpenter's tools and paper, and muslin and paint; for, as he said there were to be some new features intro-duced in the Christmas celebration this year.

When not busy hammering and sawing, Mr. Pepper devoted his time to literary pursuits. Night after night he sat at the table with pen in hand, and an expression of the for a moment upon the ceiling, then suddenly on which h the paper. quickly wrote, and thus preserved for posterity the thoughts that passed through his brain. The ideas did not seem to come without considerable effort, and Mrs. Pepper said that he would have no hair left on his head if he continued to run his hand through it so often; but the children said that they liked to see :papa with his hair that way, hecause he looked just like a poet. Mrs. Pepper did not agree with them, and muttered something about looking like a fright; but Mr. Pepper was too much absorbed in his writing to hear the remarks of his children

The fact is he seemed at times to forget that they were present and, while brushing his hair with one hand, and holding his paper with the other, would recite —

"Far from my home in the frozen North, When Christmas comes I issue forth, To all good children I bring—

i bring---"Toys," timidly suggested Tommy, from the other side of the table. Mr. Pepper went on, without noticing

Tommy :-"To all good children I bring cheer,

"And hope they will be good all through

the yest," added Billy. "And hope," continued Mr. Pepper, then quietly be resumed his writing, and the recitation ended, only to be resumed again when

something particularly fine had been written. There was to be no company at the Peppers this Christmas with the exception of Aunty Viney, "who;" as Mr. Fepper said, "see ned just like your own folks." But all the children of the neighborhood, poor and rich, were invited to come to a "Santa Claus Christmas Festival," as Mr. Pepper called it, and it was in preparing for this event that

the whole family were so busily engaged. The house was all decorated on the day before Christmas, the tree in its place, the crosces and wreaths hung on the wells and the children were waiting with impetience for the night to come.

Just as paps returned home, it began to snow, much to the delight of all, for they said, "it did seem more like Christmas when there was snow on the ground."

At supper the children were so excited that they could scarcely eat; little Johnny, the youngest of the family, alone seemed blessed with an appetite, and even he divided his time between eating bread and milk and polishing his spoon, and then holding it out, exclaiming, "See, Aunt Viney, how I make 'um shine!" This remark was drawled out to the greatest length, and with special emphasis on the "shine."

Johnny, although a little fellow, somehow managed to do a great deal of talking at the table. His mother would occasionally remark: "Isn't he too cunning?" and his father would once in a while call him to order, but Johnny generally had his own

way. After supper the table was arranged for breakfast, and, then, as the children said, "Christmas began."--It commenced in a very singular way. .. In the first place, there was a great whispering and giggling among the children; then one after another left the room, and when they came back, each carried a number of bundles, some gin ill, some large, and all different shapes,

The bundles were put up by the children at the various places at the table, and arranged so that the one for whom they were intended could read. "From Willie to Mamma," From Tommy to Papa," "From Gracie to Willie," "From Willie to Gracie,"

There were a number of presents for each one, and after they were all arranged, the children began guessing what might be in them. Johnny proposed to open them there and then, but this was objected to, for, as Mary said, it was so much better to be wondering all night what presents they were to

After this came the hanging up of stockings; and, without exception, each of the Pepper children hung up the largest that they could find. If Santa Claus judged from the stockings on the mantle, he must have thought that the Pepper family had very large feet.

Every one retired to bed early, for they knew that there would be no sleeping the next morning; and they were right, for long before daylight there was such a noise of trumpets, such a knocking at doors, and wishing "Merry Christmas," as would have awakened the soundest sleeper.

Then came the taking down and unpacking of the stockings, and the lighting of the candles on the Christmas tree. Johnny was dressed with a soldier cap, and went about beating his drum. Mary and Gracie were busy with their dolls and waggons, and the boys with a beautiful span of horses, while Mrs. Pepper held the baby in her arms, so that she could have a good look at the Christmas tree.

When the candles were lighted, and they were all standing quietly around the tree, Mr. Pepper began the following Christmas carol, in which the whole family joined with great devotion and earnestness :-

" Sing for joy, on Christmas morn, In Bethlehem a Child is born; From Virgin pure His life began, And He is God and He is Man.

" Jesus, on this Christmas Day, At Thy feet our hearts we lay, And our carol loud we sing— Glory be to Christ our King."

After the tree came the opening of the bundles left on the breakfast table, and such shouts of laughter as were heard when some large and carefully tied bundle was opened, and it proved to be a block of wood; or when paper after paper was removed from a package, and at last a little finger ring was reached.

After breakfast things became more quiet, and when the time came to start for Mass, the family had recovered its usual compo-

Soon after dinner everything was in readiness for the Santa Claus festival, and the children who had been invited, as well as many of their papas and mammas, began to to arrive. Mr. l'epper had not been seen for some time, and Tommy and Billy had likewise disappeared. The guests were ushered into the parlor, which was the largest room in the house, and connected by folding doors with the dining-room.

The doors were at first closed, but when the guests had all arrived, they were suddenly thrown open, and at the far end of the room was disclosed an immense old-fashioned fire-place, large enough for one to sit comfortably in the chimney corner.

It looked as though there were a log fire on 'the hearth, and even the old crane and tea-kettle had not been forgotton, and long stockings were hanging from the mantle. The windows of both rooms had been closed, while the door leading to the kitchen had been made to represent a window, and was covered with blue paper to give the effect of moon-

light streaming into the room.

All was quiet for a few moments, then came the sound of sleigh bells far in the distance" and then a whispering voice said "All ready," with pen in hand, and an expression of the deepest thought upon his face, his eyes fixed into the room, dragging after them a small sleigh, and after considerable racket Santa Claus himself stepped forth from the chimney, and from the children in the parlor were heard exclamations of

"Oh, oh! he has come! It is a real live Santa Claus!"

Meanwhile Santa Claus was arranging the toys which hung from a great bag on his back, and all the time puffing clouds of smoke from a little short pipe that he held in his mouth. The reindeer and sleigh stood just to one

side; it really made a very pretty picture, and delighted all the children. Santa Claus then turned to the audience, and was just beginning his remarks, when

little John called out in a very low voice :-"See Aunt Viney, how him moves his tail!" At this there was a burst of laughter from all, and sure enough, one of the reindeer, which had an unusually large tail, was wag-

ging it furiously.

It seems that Billy and Tommy had insisted in taking part in the performance, and they had been dressed in paper muslin, and had little horns and harness, and were decorated with flags and toys. While they were quiet they did look a little like reindeer; but their creeping motion betrayed them. Tommy had arranged very ingeniously a moveable tail, which, when he pulled a string, would was about very unnaturally. Santa Claus was evidently taken by surprise by the movement of the reindeer's tail, and whispered in a sharp tone, "Be quiet!" He then stepped a little forward and began :-

"Far from my home in the frozen North. To all good children I bring good cheer, And hope—"

Here Santa Claus paused, and looked at the chimney and the reindeer, and then repeat-

"To ak good children I bring cheer, And hope—and hope—" Santa Claus had evidently forgotten his part, and after stammering and coughing for a moment, he began in an entirely different voice :- "My dear children, we have assembled together this beautiful, sunny aftennoon -I mean evening-I mean-once when I

was in the war-Here he was interrupted by some one say saying: "Why, Mr. Papper!"—Then the voice of Johnny was heard, "Why, Aunt Viney mamma calls Santa Claus Mr. Pepper." Al laughed at this, and the reindeer, thinking this good a chance, wagged his tai'.

By the time that the noise had subsided Santa Claus had remembered his part, and everything went off nicely. Each of the children received a little present of candy or toys directly from the hands of Santa Claus, who, when all was distributed, disappeared with the reindeer and sleigh up the chimney. Then all the children were admitted to the room that they might have a look at the chimney, which Johnny soon informed the company was

made of paper and sticks, and papa made it. The children now played games to their heart's content. Soon Mr. Pepper walked into the room, looking as if he had never heard of Santa Claus, and when late at night the party broke up, everybody was pleased with the Christmas festival, and with the Pepper tamily's efforts to make them happy

No Irishman has a sinking of the heart so long as there's a bit of Cork in him.

Miscellaneous.

-According to the Russian paper Rasvet the total number of Jewish farmers in Russia is now probably upward of 100,000.

-The new ocean Pouyer-Quertier cable is mainly owned by French and Americans, but was made by English, and is asserted to be the finest ever laid.

-While a poorhouse was burning at Colchester, Conn., an idiot girl ran back deliberately into the flames, after she had been safely carried out of the building, and was burned to death.

-The Oxford Times says that "sweet girl (under) graduates." with golden bair, are now a recognized fact at Oxford. A Professor of Husbandry at Somerville Hall-the ladies' collegeis suggested.

-The Prophet Zadkiel has taken us in hand for 1880. "There will be feverish excitement in New York in May, and the marshalling of troops will rouse the martial instincts of the American

-The Norristown Herald regards approvingly the maintenance of the old custom of flinging an old slipper after a bride, but holds the practice of flinging after a would-be son-in-law a heavy boot containing the foot of a girl's father as des-

-Gastronomers assert that the merits of the truffle were very early recognized, and there is an Egyptian tradition that it found a place on the tables of the Pharons. Volailles truffees a la Perigard, was, in Talleyrand's opinion, thene plus ultra of the culinary accomplishment, and his chef was unexcelled in its production. Dogs are better for truttle hunting than pig, who are supposed to be special adepts at it, and, moreover, don't cat the dainty; pigs invariably do if they get the chance.

-For good sport Montana seems to be the happlest hunting ground. Two Scotch gentlemen who are travelling over the world, and everywhere looking for good shooting, have gone to San Francisco after several months' sport along Montana rivers. They say they were never in want of something royal to shoot at, finding buffaloes, elks, bears, deer, antelopes, mountain lions, lynxes, wild cats, and other game in abundance. They brought as trophies magnificent sets of elk and deer antiers, buffalo heads, bear and other robes. Twenty-eight bears, mostly grizzles, fell prey to their rifles. One of these was estimated to weigh 1,200 pounds, and measured thirty-eight inches around the forearm. The robe, handsome and well preserved, measures eight feet three inches from nose to

-There are several societies in London which furnish wedding portions to Jewish girls of the poorer classes. They are endowed by wealthy numbers of the faith, and poor Jews with daughters make weekly contributions, from sixpence down to a penny, in the names of their girls. Once a year, before the Passover or before New Years Day, there is a drawing by young women who are engaged to be married, the prizes ranging from \$250 to \$1,000, according to the capital of the society and the number of candidates. There are no blanks-each candidate draws something. On the occasion of a wedding the Jews of the neighborhood often contribute towards the bride's dowly. Young men, on seeking wives, maken point of learning whether the girls they fancy belong to any of

these societies. -Sidi Muley Hassan, the reigning Sultan of Morocco, may justly claim to be one of the unucklest sovereigns of his period, for prison has been administered to him in his food upon two successive occasions. Indeed the effect of the last dose he unconsciously swallowed has been to undermine his constitution so gravely that he has become a confirmed invalld. None of the drugs prescribed for him by his body-hakim have done him any good; so in sheer desperation he has sent off from Fez, his capital, to Mecca, a holy man of great local repute as his ambassador to the Keeper of the Sacred Kaaba, imploring that plous functionary to part, at any price, with the blessel broom daily used for dusting and polishing up the mystic marble that covers the Prophet's grave. The course of treatment imposed upon the august sufferer is very simple. It consists in hanging up the broom in his bed room, where its presence is expected to bring health, wealth and long life.

publishes an historical review on the relations existing between Germany and the country of the Czars from the time of Ivan the Terrible to the present day. It says that after the that he was not going to drive people into Napoleonic invasion of 1812, and particularly acts of violence, and that his unconstitutional, during the reign of Czar Nicholas, Russia was invaded by a borde of Germans, who took charge of large estates of the pristocrapy as overseers and balliffs, and in course of time became landowners themselves and acquired titles of nobility. The seamen were mere speculators, and ors voted for a Liberal in that borough he preyed upon the peasantry and farmers, treating them no better than cattle, and draining their life blood. Since that time Germans have been bitterly hated in Russia, and the apparant friendliness that was supposed to exist between the two countries during the time of the triple alliance was the hollowest sham. Between the Emperors, personally, there may have been amicable feeling, but it found no response in the hearts of the Russian people. On the other hand, the Germans have not been better disposed towards Russia, and it was declared between the countries, it would be welcomed by a large part of the population of both.

POST (0) BITS.

-Who was Scipio's wife?-Mississippi-o, of

-You may purchase any stamp at the Stamp-office, except the stamp of a gentleman. -What tribe of Indians could obtain a long with the most case?-Pawn-ees. -"There's nothing like leather!" is an old saying and a true one. It is the sole support of

—Is a ship's jolly-boat stouter than the rest of the boats?

Let a fool keep his mouth shat, lest flies make an entrance and worse things an exit.

A single glass of liquor too much may seperate lovers more widely than theocean ever

The happlest man is a benevolent one, for he owns stock in the happiness of all man-

—HAPPINESS.—To look back and approve: to look forward and hope.

—If we all had windows in our hearts, many of us would take good care to keep the blinds -Storm generally area mystery, but you can always see the drift of a snow storm.

—All the women of the villages on the shores of the Gulf of Mexico are in the habit of swimming. The young ladies are all diving believ -Lord Kelly had a very red face. "Pray, my lord," said Roote to him, "come and look over my garden wall; my cucumbers are very back-wurd."

-Bread is the staff of life, and liquor the stilts the former sustaining a man, and the latter elevating him for a fall.

-The swan subdues the engle when he attacks her on her own element; so the weakest may subdue the strongest foe, if he but keep his place and do his duty.

-You may wish to get a wife without a failing; but what if the lady, after you find her, hap-pens to be in the want of a husband of the same character.

—Idle men and swine are equally valueless in life; but the latter, unlike the former, have a value after death. —" Man," says Adam Smith, "is an animal that makes bargains. No other animal does this—no dog exchanges bones with another." Doing His Part.—1 young doctor in a new settlement, on being asked to contribute towards enclosing and ornamenting the village cemetery, ve y coolly replied that if he filled it, he thought he should do his part.

Naturalist's Portfolio.

A Dog in his own Defence .- Averse from being convicted for grave misdemeanour and suffering the penalties of the law, a dog belonging to one Theodore Gordon, of Shepherd's Bush, has played a sensible part. It had been taken before Mr. Paget on the serious accus ation of biting a lad's pantaloons, and the evidence on the charge of ferocity was going hard against it, when the creature entered the court. Immediately comprehending the situation, it jumped upon the magistrate's desk, and, in lieu of a speech for the defence fondled the representative of offended justice; then the dog settled down quietly upon the chair, where its unimpeachable behaviour during the remainder of the case so wrought in its favour that, in place of being dangerous, it was declared playful, and liberated without even the necessity of finding bail. It is evident that, Artemus Ward's kangaroo, this Shepherd's Bush mastiff was extremely intelligent. Had it bitten the magistrate or worried the usher. or even barked at spectators who thronged the court, it might have met with the direst fate. But the dog enew that there was a time for all things, and that in the Hammersmith Court an affable, engaging manner would be preferable. In reviewing the conduct of this thoughtful animal, one is almost tempted to regret that it cannot imbue some of the lords of creation with equal sagacity. If some of longer. them only knew when to be quiet, a great step would be gained .- London Telegraph.

A DIVER'S RUSE WITH THE SHARKS .- An old leep-sea toiler, with long chapters of thrilling adventures in his memory, tells the following about some of his under-water companions: I dived once in Mobile Bay, where I put over 300 chains under an ironclad. The greatest annoyance that we had there was sharks. They didn't hardly tackle us, because with our armour we looked more like scarecrows than anything else. They would come sailing along, and gradually swim towards us with their big mouths wide open; but when within a few feet of us they would stop and lie there flapping their fins, and looking, it seemed to me, like the very evil one himself. Finally, we devised a way to scare them off that never failed to frighten them, so that they would stay away an hour or longer before they dared to come back. The armour we wear is airtight, you know. Our jacket-sleeves were fastened around our wrists with an elastic, so that the air could not escape. By running my finger under the sleeve of my jacket, I could let the air out, and as it rushed into the water it would make a sort of hissing noise, and a volume of bubbles shoot up. So whenever that if the Government were disposed to settle those sharks would come prowling around me the question a short bill might be introduced the question as the property of the property o I would hold out my arm towards them, and, putting my finger under the elastic of my acket-sleeve, I would let a jet of air out and send a stream of bubbles into the shark's face, with a hissing noise, like steam from a gauge cock. The way that those sharks would go scooting off was funny to behold."

Mr. Parnell at Birkenbead.

On the first of December at the Queen's Hall, Birkenhead, Mr. Parnell, M.P., lectured on the Irish Land Question. Ro referred at the outset to certain mendacious statements to which the Press had given circulation, and which were calculated to do great injury to the cause of English Liberalism, and in alluding to some information given by the Daily Telegraph's special correspondent, he denied that any landlord had been shot in Ire land since the commencement of the agitation, and said there had been a most remarkable

absence of outrage or agrarian crimes of all kinds. As for the man who was covered over with petroleum and set on fire, he existed only in the fertile imagination of the and Conservative, as of a character entirely to mislead, Mr. Parnell sketched the points -The Russkaja Retan, a Russian magazine, of difference between the English and Irish land systems, and, in reference to the present agitation, said that if they could succeed in beating Lord Beaconsfield and showing him they would be able to conduct their agitation | people. without any loss of life (applause). He was told, on very good authority, if the Irish electwould be returned, but they must not rush into the arms of the Liberals, unless the Liberal said he was a Liberal, not only as regarded England, but also as regarded Ireland (applause), when they merely asked Parliament to inquire into the nature and extent of the demands of their people, and to vote for a Parliamentary inquiry into them, the candidate who refused to pledge himself to such an inquiry was unworthy of the name of Liberal, and ought not to receive the votes of their countrymen. In Ireland weighty blows were being struck every day at the land system, there, and if they could hold themselves together, and restrain their people, there was no doubt that the downfall of that system was very near at hand (hear, hear). principle they insisted upon was that the people of Ireland were entitled to be governed according to the wishes of a majority of the people of Ireland. It was said, "You have no right to be a separate nation." He replied that the Creator of all nations made Ireland a nation (applause). The Irish people were separate and distinct from the English, and though there was no scientific frontier (laughter), there was a natural boundary between them, and nothing but mischief had ever resulted from the attempt of England to rule the Irish (applause). If at the next general election the Irish constituencies sent a bidy natural state of things at present existing in The following resolution was then carried-

Ireland (applause). "That in the opinion of the meeting the irrest of Mesers Davits, Daly, and Killen by the Government is an arbitrary and an immoral act, and contrary to the spirit of the English constitution, and that the Government which squanders the blood and riches of the people in unjust wars abroad while there is misery and famine at home stands condemned in the eyes of all thoughtful men." In acknowledging a vote of thanks at the to whom the Government had so long refused the title of a political prisoner. They were blamed for this agitation, but he replied that the Irish land question would never have attracted the attention it had but for agitation. (applause) Agitation was a good thing, so the Irish have on their side right and justice; let them stick to the advice of the greatest they have also on their behalf the sympathy

agitator of modern times—Dan O'Connell(applause). He asked them in cenclusion to help the agitator until legislative independence was obtained for Ireland (applause), and to vote for that candidate at the next election who would do the most for Ireland .- Irish Paper.

New Book.

The little brochure published by Mr. James McAran, 196 Murray street, Montreal, entitled Songs and Stories of Ireland," is very entertaining. It is sold for 10 cents.

IRISH NEWS.

The Mallow, Kanturk and Cork Unions have been added to to the list of districts in which special facilities are to be afforded for obtaining loans for public works. At the meeting of the Mallow Board of Guardians yesterday it was announced that several landords in the Union intend to avail themselves of the loans, and that considerable employment will be afforded immediately. A large number of laborers waited on the Board to your breath at once."-Eric [Pa.] Herail. petition for work, representing themselves to be in a state of sheer starvation, and when informed that no immediate employment was available, sixty of them entered the workhouse, stating they could stand the hunger no

A long discussion took place at the meeting of the Cork Town Council on December 7th, upon the proposal of the committee working the Artizans' Dwellings scheme, to employ Mr. Walker, senior, as valuer in the arbitration proceedings, at three guineas a day. This was objected to, on the ground that as a superannuated official Mr. Walker ought not to receive special renumeration. But it was replied that Mr. Waiker had special knowledge of this kind of work, and that the committee considered his services indispensable, whereupon the recommendation of the committee was adopted. The Town Hall Committee reported that they had ascertained the probable cost of obtaining the feesimple of the Sullivan's Quay site for the run through the pile. proposed Town Hall to be about £7,000, and that they had directed further inquiries to be literary women, asked an authoress if she made as to the terms on which the owners | could throw any light on kissing. "I could," would dispose of their interest. An offer had | said she, looking urchly at him; "but I think been made by Mr. Fox to sell the premises, it's better in the dark." South Mall, for the purpose, but the committee had rejected it.

W. H. O'Sullivan, M.P., was read suggesting that if the Government were disposed to settle giving all tenants security in their holdings all the others have failed to give the correct at Griffith's valuation, and compensating those landlords who had not advanced their rents during the past thirty years by paying them for the differences between the val intion and the actual rent, but giving nothing to those who had been charging what are known as rack-rents. Mr. Gray. M.P., who spoke to one of the resolutions, advised the people, while agitating for a peasant proprietary, not to lose sight of the demand for fixity of tenure at fair rents. The creation of a peasant proprietary would necessarily be a slow process, whereas fixity of tenure would afford immediate relief, and reach classes who could not be benefitted by the alternative proposal. A resolution was adopted pledging the farmers of the county to toke no farm from which a tenant had been ericted in consequence of his not paying a rack-rent, or from any other unjust metive.

The Agitation in Ireland.

We translate the following from the PUnivers (Paris); "We can say from the present moment that the policy of the English Government not be in accord with the national movement correspondent. He himself had seen the M.P. which, in Ireland, claims with unanimity a who had his ears cut off with his ears on reform of the tenant laws. These laws are who had his ears cut off with his ears on (laughter). After describing the attitude of the English and Scotch Press, both Liberal and Conservative, as of a character entirely so much; the Irish Bishops, representatives, writers and the most popular orators, have exposed to the world the iniquity of a state of things which, periodically, throws the country into the most dangerous crises. Something other than acts of authority would be necessary to give reason for an agitation, which in some few cases, has surpassed legal illegal, and violent conduct was not to find limits, but which is in general, the legitimate imitators in Ireland, he had no doubt that expression of the unanimous wish of the

The English press, which loses no opportunity of caluminating the sister isle, may well wish to transform this agitation into an anti-legal and seditious campaign, but it will not succeed in deceiving the world in regard to the nature of the claims of Ireland. If misery, famine, and the tortures which are to-day the lot of many portions of Ireland have made the speakers at a few rare meetings outstep the bounds of legitimate resistance, that is no reason to deny the necessity of the reforms which the masses of the Irish claim, and which will be adopted at an early

We wish for no further proof than one of the late acts of the English Government; the fact will be remembered that recently, the Ministry, by the mouth of Lord Beaconsfield. declared that there was nothing very serious in the crisis in Ireland, and now the Government this week granted to the "Poor Law Boards" the authority to effect loans, to be paid back to the Government, commencing from the third year, without interest.

Now, why was this authorization to borrow accorded to the local corporations of Ireland? Solely to allow them to establish the " works of help," which fifteen persons, bishops and representatives of Ireland, declared to be of urgent necessity, which the Government, "according to the best information," judged to be useless.

Again, let us not, on the faith of the great London journals, believe that the whole of of men to the House of Commons to represent | Ireland, a prey to the exciting appeals of the Ireland, they would very soon show an En-glish Government, be it Whig or Tory, that it lution. All that was said in the time of was utterly impossible to continue the un- O'Connell, and it was over the imprecations and sinister threats of the English press that he led the people of Ireland to the conquest of their first liberties.

Not more than then is Ireland at the present time wanting in enlightened and vigilant guides, who know how to dissuade the people from the way of violence into which, perhaps, some over estimated patriot, whose power vanishes at the word of a bishop, might endeavor to lead them.

In regard to the land question, it is not unlikely, that before long it will be decided. How could we do otherwise than believe close of the meeting, Mr. Parnell said that as firmly in this solution when we see the adregarded the land movement he could not claim much credit either for its inception or bishops, the members of Parliament for having carried it on. The man who be-gan the land movement and was entitled to of which the existing crisis shows the the credit of the commencement was Michael urgency; when, on this question of the soil, Davitt (loud cheers), who had carried out his we see men like Mr. O'Donoghue clasping the work in spite of remarkable disadvantage, and | hand of the other Irish members, whom the English press contemptuously designates as "Obstructionists" and "Socialists"

Certainly, like Catholic Emancipation and Catholic Education, it is hard to extract the land reform from "generous" England. But

of the whole world, except, perhaps, that of M. Gambetta and the French Republic, where the Irish are styled cierical demagogues and revolutionists.

It is a strange spectacle to see the standard of the 4th of September, then mised in the cause of Republican ideas, now raised against the claims of a people for their rights. Gracehos seditione querentes. But it is necessary, it would appear, for the Gambetta Republic to beg for English sympathy. The honor and liberty of Ireland are but little in comparison with "a moral alliance," which, up to the present day, has been of no other use to France, save the showering of compliments on Gambetta.

Miscellancous.

Beautiful young equaws of the Indian Nation make a sensation at Texas dances.

I IWe saw a girl the other day who was just is pretty as she could be," but, poor thing, she couldn't be very pretty .- Boston Post.

The Persian salutes you with "May God cool your eye," the Chicagoan with "Change

Surgeons who examined a man in France five minutes after he was guillotined, say that the lesions in his brain prove him an irresponsible lunatic.

The deepest well in the world is at Buda Pesth, Hungary. The total depth is 3,200 feet, and the temperature of the water it yields is nearly 165 degrees Fahrenheit.

The legislature should never rest content till it has passed a law to prevent barbers from drinking Medford rum on the same day they eat raw onions .- Woonsocket Reporter.

When a tobacconist sees Wendell Phillips coming he rushes out and takes in his Indian before the philanthropist gets a chance to ruin his trade by denouncing the image as in-

The Michigan granger has heard of the business boom, and charges \$4 to \$5.50 for a "jag" of wood alleged to contain a cord,

An old bachelor, who particularly hated " Papa, they don't have any stone in Ire-

land, do they ?" asked a little Loy, the other At a large popular meeting on the Land day. "Yes my boy; but why do you ask such Question held at Nenagh, a letter from Mr. | a question?" "Because, papa, I thought it was all sham-rock over there." Pedagogue-What is the meaning of the the Latin verb ignosco? Tail student [after

> lefinition]-I don't know. Pedagogue-Right. Go up head .- b rehange. A French gentlemen meets a young and pretty American girl in Paris. "What in the world are you doing here?" "I'm spending my honeymoon." "But where is your hus-

> and?" "Oh, he's in New York." Mainly at the instance of Adelina Patti, the pitch of instruments at the Italian opera. London, is next season to be lowered to the diapason normal. It will involve an outlay

> of \$5,000 for new wood instruments. An exchange has a report of "a sensation at sea." If you have ever been at sea you have probably experienced it. It steals over you soon after breakfast, and displays the surging, unrestful disposition of a youthful

LOCAL NEWS.

MONDAY.

HUNAWAY .- On Saturday there were several cases of runaway horses, but in no instance was any further damage done than the whole or partial demolition of the sleighs.

Immigration .- Yesterday about 30 immigrants, the majority being English, arrived inthis city en conte for Western Canada. During their stay they were accommodated at the Mansion House.

To PROTEST. - An indignation mass meeting of citizens will shortly be held in the East End for the purpose of ventilating views on the situation of the railway terminus. A petition is in circulation for signature, and is being numerously signed, condemning the site of the Quebec Gate Barracks for a ter-minal building. Mr. Chapleau will be pre-

sent, and address the meeting. Insane.-Yesterday a young woman named Caroline Boisvert applied for protection at the Central Police Station, but as she complained of sickness was removed to the General Hospital. In the evening she was sent back to the station, as she had the appearance of being of unsound mind. Dr. Picault was sent for, and pronounced her insane. She will probably be sent to the asylum to-day.

Montreal Horse Market.

Monday, Dec. 22.

The volume of business done in horses here during the past week shows a considerable improvement, the official statement of shipments to the United States from this city showing a total of 139 horses, costing \$10,705, against 127 horses, valued at \$8,972.50, for the week previous. On Saturday, however, business had fallen officingly on account of insufficient offerings; buyers continue to report good horses scarce at any price; for first class animals, \$70 to \$75 each could be readily obtained, but there are very few offering. Estimating the duty of 29 per cent, freight and other expenses in shipping, the value of korses at their destination in the United States 14 about 33 per cent above their actual cost here. During the week some half dozes, car loads have been shipped from the American House yards by buyers from Pennsylvania, and different places in the States of Maine and Massachusetts. The average prices paid for the best horses are said to range from \$70 to \$80 each; on Saturday, Mr. Dean, of Boston, bought from Mr. Morris Hicks at \$75 each. There are at present 30 or 40 horses in the American House stables, ready for shipment this week, and about 10 American buyers remained here over Sunday.

The local demand is dual, and little or no business was done on the Corporation market during the week. Following is the list of shipments made from this city to U. S. during the week through the office of the American buyers remained here over Sunday.

December 13, 14 horses at \$1,365; December 13, 6 do at \$1,532; December 16, 10 do at \$1,242; December 17, 11 at \$1,052; December 16, 21 do at \$1,242; December 17, 14 at \$1,052; December 17, 16 do at \$1,270. A brisk demand for horses continues in Quebec for American markets, and farmors in that vicinity are realizing profitable prices ranging from \$85 to 70 each for stock. Several new American buyers were expected in Quebec on Saturday, and the outlook for an increase of business is encouraging. MONDAY, Dec. 22.

—It is now announced that Mr. Edison does not propose to give a pub ic exhibition of his electric light on New Year's day, he destring to keep the secret of his discovery yet a little while

—Fontenelle lived to be nearly a hundred years old. A lady, of nearly the same age, said to him one day in a large company, "Monsleur, you and I stay here so long, that I have a notion death has fargotten us," "Speak as low as you can," said Fontenelle, "lest you should remind him of us!"

him of us!"

—He was a jolly old farmer on Lord X.'s estate in the West, and had just paid his rent, when his lordship said unto him, "My good man, will you take a little cider?" The tenant had some, and remarked, "Did you make much cider last year," my lord?" "Yes, sixteen barrels." "Then," said the farmer, eyeing his barrels." "Then." said the farmer, eveing his glass. "I genes, my lord, if so be as how your lordship had bad another apple you might have made another barrel."