

Death of the Prince Imperial.

BY FATHER A. J. RYAN.

Walketh a woman, "Oh! my God!" A breaking heart in a broken breast. A hopeless cry for the hope of death! Can wounds catch the chords of the winds that wall.

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.

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," etc.

Miscellaneous. According to the Russian paper Kassel the total number of Jewish farmers in Russia is now probably upward of 100,000. The new ocean Pouter-Quarterer cable is mainly owned by French and Americans, but was made by English, and is asserted to be the finest ever laid.

Naturalist's Portfolio. A Dog IN HIS OWN DEFENCE.—Averse from being convicted for grave misdemeanor 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 accusation of biting a lady's foot, and the evidence on the charge of ferocity was going hard against it, when the creature entered the court.

Irish News. The Mallow, Kanturk and Cork Unions have been added 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 landlords in the Union intend to avail themselves of the loans, and that considerable employment will be afforded immediately.

Miscellaneous. Beautiful young squaws of the Indian Nation make a sensation at Texas dances. We saw a girl the other day who was just as pretty as she could be, but, poor thing, she couldn't be very pretty.—Boston Post.