The Herald.

VOL. II. ST. JOHN, N. B., MARCH 16, 1878. NO. 13.

THE HERALD
IS PUBLISHED
EVERY SATURDAY MORNING,
From the Office of KANE & Co.,
54 GERMAIN STREET,
AT ONE DOLLAR PER ANNUM IN ADVANCE, Post-paid, or delivered in any part of the City or Town of Portland.

☞ The large circulation of this Journal makes it a first-class medium for Advertising.

NEW
Boot & Shoe Store,
NO. 212 UNION STREET,
(Next door to A. Sinclair's)
ST. JOHN, N. B.

A FIRST-CLASS assortment of BOOTS, SHOES, SLIPPERS, RUBBERS, &c., which will be sold at
Lowest Prices for Cash.
Boots and Shoes made to order in the latest style.
C. E. VAUGHAN.
P. S.—All goods purchased of me Repaired free of charge.

J. S. STANTON,
Coach Proprietor,
98 St. Patrick Street,
ST. JOHN, N. B.
Coaches furnished for Weddings, Funerals, &c., at the very shortest notice.
☞ All orders promptly attended to. mar24ly

The Empire Dining Saloon,
GERMAIN ST., Opposite City Market
R. J. PATTERSON, Proprietor.
MEALS AT ALL HOURS.
The very best of Oysters always on hand
☞ SOUPS OF ALL KINDS served every day. ☜

WM. DOHERTY & CO.
CUSTOM TAILORS,
Corner of Main St., Portland,
AND PARADISE ROW.
SAINT JOHN, N. B.
FIRST CLASS FIT
And workmanship guaranteed. A full stock of
GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS.
☞ Ladies' Sacques A Specialty. ☜

DOMINION
Dining Rooms and Exchange,
OLD ST. JOHN HOTEL LOT,
CHARLOTTE STREET.
ARE NOW OPNE
Meals at all Hours. Dinner 35 cents, served from 12 to 2. Patronage solicited.
☞ Satisfaction guaranteed.
C. COURTENEY,
augx7 Proprietor.

ANNUAL HOLIDAY SALE!
During the present month, and preparatory to Stock taking, the Goods in all departments will be sold at vastly Reduced Prices, in most cases less than the Wholesale quotations.
In a few days the range of prices in
BLACK SILKS, VELVETS,
DRESS GOODS, BLANKETS,
COUNTERPANES, COMFORTERS,
Etc., Etc., will be published.
Irrespective of Purchasing, an Inspection of the Stock is solicited.
MACKENZIE BROS.,
47 King street

LONDON-MADE TWEED OVERCOATS,
New and Fashionable,
In a splendid variety of mixtures; also REEFERS, will be cleared out at Cost, as they form no part of our regular line.
d8 22 MACKENZIE BROS.

CORNELIUS GALLAGHER,
Painter, Glazier and Paper HANGER,
IMITATOR OF
WOOD and MARBLE.
SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.
99 St. Patrick Street,
SAINT JOHN, N. B.
sep22

Greenville Extra Lime,
MANUFACTURED BY
D. A. HOLLAND & CO.
ALL Orders left at JOHN O'BRIEN'S, (Tailor's shop) Mill street, or at the Adelaide House, McCoskery's Road, Portland, will be promptly attended to.
jan19-1y

A QUANTITY OF
PAPER BAGS,
WILL BE SOLD CHEAP.
APPLY AT THIS OFFICE.

U. S. PIANO CO.
$290.
YOU ask WHY we can sell First-Class 7 1-3 Octave Rosewood Piano for $290. Our answer is, that it costs less than $300 to make any $600 Piano sold through Agents all of whom make 100 per cent. profit. We have no Agents, but sell DIRECT to Familiest Factory price, and warrant five years. We Send our pianos everywhere for trial, and require no payment unless they are found satisfactory. Send for Illustrated Circular, which gives full particulars, and contains the names of over 1500 Bankers, Merchants and Families that are using our Pianos in every State of the Union. Please state where you saw this notice.
ADDRESS:
U. S. PIANO COMPANY,
810 BROADWAY,
NEW YORK.

CHEAP DRY GOODS! CHEAP DRY GOODS!
SECOND WEEK
OF THE
CLEARANCE SALE
—AT—
McCAFFERTY & DALY'S,
Corner of King and Germain Sts.
IN addition to the general reduction made on all our Stock, we will offer this week SPECIAL BARGAINS in Dress Goods, Canadian Tweeds, Linen Handerchiefs, Hamburg Edgings and Insertions.
20 pieces MATLASSE DRESS GOODS, all new shades, regular price 25cts., reduced price 17 cts.;
20 pieces DIAGONAL SERGE, all new shades. Regular price 30 cts., reduced to 20cts.
20 pieces Chappat & Co.'s BLACK CASHMERES. Regular price 70, 80, 90 cts., $1.00, $1.10, $1.20; Reduced to 60, 70, 80, 90 cts., $1.00, $1.10.
12 pieces NEW COLORS FRENCH MERINOS. Regular price $1.00 per yard. Reduced to 80 cts.;
Black Coburgs, Black Alpaccas, Black Henriettas, Black Persian Cords, proportionately reduced.
21 pieces HEAVY ALL WOOL CANADIAN TWEEDS. Regular price 40 cts.; reduced to 30 cts.;
36 pieces Extra Heavy All-Wool CANADIAN TWEEDS. Regular price 50 cts., reduced to 75 cts.;
50 dozen LINEN HANDKERCHIEFS, Ladies' and Gentlemen's, larger sizes below regular prices.
200 pieces HAMBURG EDGINGS and INSERTINGS, 20 per cent. below regular prices.
M. CAFFERTY & DALY,
mar2 COR. KING AND GERMAIN STREET.

Dry Goods, Dry Goods.
CLEARANCE SALE!
BARGAINS! BARGAINS!
M. WALSH, - - Portland Bridge.
In order to make room for Spring Importations I have
REDUCED
MY WHOLE STOCK,
which must be sold out previous to moving to my new premises, Market Square.

100 Pieces	FANCY DRESS GOODS, from 8 to 8 cts.	100 "	CANADIAN TWEEDS, from 40 cts. to $1.05 for Men and Boys' wear, unprecedented value
50 "	BLACK LUSTRES, 12½ to 30 cents	20 "	SATINETS, Extra Good Value.
100 "	DRESS TWEEDS, 7 to 15 cents.	50 Pairs	WHITE BLANKETS, $2.00 to $6.00.
50 "	PRINTS, 8 to 12 cents.	30 Pieces	FLANNEL SHIRTINGS, from 20 to 35 cts
150 "	GREY COTTONS, 5 to 10 cents.	30 Dozen	MEN'S UNDER CLOTHING, Shirts and Drawers, 20 to 50 cents
100 "	WHITE " 7½ to 12 cents.	15 "	WOOL SHIRTS, $1.00 to $1.50.
20 "	WHITE SHEETINGS, 25 to 40 cents.	12 "	TWEED do. 50 to 75 cents.
20 "	GREY " 20 to 25 cents.	10 "	WOOL SHAWLS, from $2 to $5.00
30 Dozen	LINEN TOWELS.	30 "	BERLIN SQUARES AND SCARFS.
20 Pieces	TABLE LINENS, 20 cents upwards		
50 "	BRO HOLLANDS, 12½ to 20 cents.		

A full Line in Gents' Furnishing Goods.
☞ I would respectfully call special attention to the above, which will be found well worthy of inspection.
MICHAEL WALSH,
mar2 **PORTLAND BRIDGE.**

JEWELLERS' HALL,
No. 14 King Street,
PALACE BUILDING.
THIS new Store has opened with a full stock of
Fine Watches, Jewellery and FANCY ARTICLES.
Also, a great assortment of TOYS, expressly imported for the Christmas Trade. Owing to the lateness of their arrival, the FANCY GOODS and TOYS will be sold at cost so that none will remain over.
dec 22 T. L. COUGHLAN.

PUBLIC NOTICE.
APPLICATIONS will be made by the Municipal Council of the City and County of Saint John to the Legislature of this Province at the next sitting thereof, for the enactment of a Bill entitled, "An Act to authorize the Municipal Council of the City and County of Saint John to allow compensation and travelling expenses to the Council less representing the Parishes of Simonds, Saint Martins, Lancaster and Musquash."
The object of this Bill is set forth in the Title.
H. W. FIRTH,
feb2 County Secretary.

P. KEENAN,
BOOT AND SHOE MAKER,
(Successor to the late J. Crean.)
has removed from Germain street, to the Shanty on the
SOUTH SIDE OF THE FOUNTAIN,
centre of King Square, where he will be found prepared to give the best satisfaction to all who favor him with their patronage. sept15

JOHN McGOURTY,
City Contractor,
COR. OF ELLIOT ROW & PITT ST.,
ST. JOHN, N. B.
A slate will be kept at J. C. Ferguson's, King Square, and orders left will be promptly attended to.

HOLLANDS GENEVA
Just received:
50 GREEN Cases DeKuyper's GENEVA;
25 " " Key do.;
25 " " half bottles do. 1 dozen each
5 " " pint flasks do. 1 "
J. A. FINN,
nov17 Hazen Building.

WILLET & QUIGLEY,
BARRISTERS, ATTORNEYS,
Notaries Public, &c.,
55 KING STREET, (up stairs.)
JOHN WILLET. RICHD. D. QUIGLEY.
(B. A., LL. B.)
feb9 Commissioners, &c., for Massachusetts.

TO LEASE,
FOR 3 OR 5 YEARS.
ON Sidney street, opposite Queen Square, two Respectable Dwellings with Extensions. Apply to Robert Wigmore, Esq., Receiver General's office, the premises, or to William Turner, at the Board of Health office, on the premises. feb9

GREAT BARGAINS
IN
BOOTS, SHOES, &c.
I RESPECTFULLY wish to announce to my friends and the Public generally, that I have on hand a large and well assorted stock of MEN'S and BOYS', Congress, Calf and Kip Boots.
Men's and Boys' Shoes,
BALMORALS and CONGRESS BOOTS, Ladies', Misses and Children's.
BOOTS, SHOES AND SLIPPERS,
and Ladies' and Gentlemen's
Felt Overshoes and Rubbers,
PLAIN and FANCY.
The above goods will be sold at very low prices for CASH.
Custom work and repairing executed on the premises with despatch.
Thankful for the liberal patronage extended to me for the past, I would solicit a continuance of the same.
MRS. J. DONOVAN,
Main street, Portland,
feb23 McKeever's Building.

STEAM BRICK & TILE WORKS,
Legrange Yards, Little River.
LEE BROTHERS have constantly on hand a large supply of
PATENT MACHINE BRICKS,
Common and Pressed
DRAINING TILES From 2 to 6 Inches in the Bore,
For sand and other purposes.
Also, PAN TILES, for flooring purposes.
Orders filled by addressing C. B., P. O. Box 539, John N. B.

PIUS IX. AND THE PRISONER.

A HISTORICAL INCIDENT.

[Translated from the German.]

It is enough to follow the continual complottings and clandestine machinations by which secret conspiracies were contrived and follow them up with satanic persistancy at the commencement of the present century, to understand the terrible perturbations, the successive commotions, which we have brought about in Europe, and of which we are witness.

Among the most active agents of the social war were the Carbonari, the indefatigable promoters of revolts and sedition. Born in the shades of mystery, in the hearts of the most sacred haunts, concealing its pernicious designs under the guise of patriotism, the formidable association of the Carbonari rapidly increased, and soon embraced Italy in one vast network. Let us bear in mind that this sect was not altogether composed of obscure men, without name or fortune, but counted also as members men of intelligence, and men distinguished by their position and fortune. Some of these, filled with sullen melancholy at the sight of their country under a foreign power, longed for the day of emancipation; they did not shrink from any means to break the yoke which lay so heavily on their unwilling shoulders. Joined to political resentment was an unjust hatred of religion which they regarded as an accessory to their oppressors, and they sought to fell that majestic tree which had nourished with its fruits and sheltered under its hospitable shades a long life of generations. But those who are ingratefull always seek a means of disguising their ingratitude.

Thus we find these men, in the face of the most convincing evidences in favor of Christianity, and the immense services it has rendered the world, renouncing all recognition of the clergy, and pretending to be guided exclusively by the Gospel. What folly! what blindness! They pretend not to know that the gospel is a mine an abyss even unless verified by the works and spirit of the Church.

Among those who take an active part in the civil discord, there is not always a love of country at heart; they have the words "liberty and independence" in their mouth, but their hearts are devoured by ambition; they dream of ruling but to obtain power, and mingle among the useless at the enthusiasm which they have created.

And, while [illegible] the work of ruin, seconded by generous and honest hearts, who imagine they are advancing under the banner of a [illegible] seducing theories fascinate their minds, inside words resound in their ears, and they become the docile instruments of those dangerous men who coolly meditate the ruin of the whole social fabric. They struggle against difficulties, and often [illegible] as they are forced to commit in order to attain the end they seek. [illegible] see that they have been [illegible] and ambitious men, [illegible] to fatigue, and who [illegible] interestedness seek but [illegible]; then they wish to return, [illegible] the sun reappears, and the [illegible] fly back to sea.

Once begun, the revolution is on its rapid progress. Empires reel with a cream; those old edifices, which had stood the devastation of time, wanted but a violent wind to make them a heap of ruins.

The seeds of desolation [illegible] into the heart of the Italian peninsula by those rash innovators rapidly developed, and the cold machinations of the revolutionary volcano made the explosion appear imminent. An appearance of material order still reigned in the larger cities, but they could scarcely hide the sinister projects of Carbonarism brought out elsewhere into actions of insurrection by violent speeches, each day demanding in the awakening of the glorious days not to be trod under foot by tyrannic liberators.

Towards the year 1824 public anxiety took a more marked character, and a catastrophe was apprehended. These fears were soon justified. The hostile demonstrations and the disturbances produced at different points. The Roman States, lately so trampled under the paternal power of the Popes, felt the consequences of the turbulent agitations; but by their active vigilance the authorities baffled the efforts of the conspirators, and several conspirators were arrested. One of these, named Gaetano, a youth who had not attained his twenty-first year, was remarkable for the gentleness of his disposition as well as the brilliancy of his imagination. He saw Italy enslaved, he listened with enthusiasm to the discourses of his friends against the Pontifical royalty. He felt, as we were indeed, with this public zeal, hatred and those fierce aversions. [illegible] of the secret societies, he displayed great energy in endeavoring out the intrigues of the conspirators.

But his mysterious life was surrounded by snares and dangers. An impudent coup de main attempted by Gaetano brought about his ruin. In his dreams of liberty, were united, the unfortunate man awoke in a [illegible] the chains were heavy, the crime manifest, the sentence inevitable. [illegible] was a warning to the repeated attempts against the public security, the young Gaetano was condemned to capital punishment as the expiation of his crime.

The day of execution [illegible] arrived, the young man [illegible] execution with [illegible] in religion the [illegible] of his errors. At the moment [illegible] fatal cortège [illegible] of modest countenance and angelic figure, found himself mixed with the crowd. The minister of the God of mercy was moved to pity; he approached the poor unfortunate, who had but a few moments to live. [illegible] his youth, his tears, the expression [illegible] repentance, his resignation, [illegible] him, and he endeavored [illegible] the criminal, [illegible] guilty; but it is not death, [illegible] How can I appear before [illegible] having merited pardon?"

"I pray you," said the priest, turning to the executioner, "wait a few moments."

He ran immediately to the Vatican, threw himself at the feet of the Holy Father, and begged earnestly that the punishment might be changed to imprisonment for life.

Having obtained this clement order, he returned, and Gaetano, saved from death, was conducted to the prison of the Castle of St. Angelo.

The young ecclesiastic who became illustrious by this act of mercy, was the Count Mastai Ferretti, and whom, later, the Roman people would salute with the sweet title of father and benefactor; but to whom afterwards many of the people, misled by perfidious men, returned outrages and ingratitude for his tender charity.

Twenty-nine years after the scene we have recounted the Abbe Mastai became Pope under the title of Pius IX. Never was there [illegible] such unanimous popular sympathy and spontaneous outburst as has never produced—never were seen ovations more touching and sincere. Each day brought a new testimony of confidence and love. At the name of Pius IX. a ray of hope passed over the world; his great intellect and large heart were recognized as the guarantee of his glorious Pontificate. All Europe, disturbed and trembling, seemed to hope for better times.

The new Pope who mounted the chair was worthy of these hopes; he saw in his elevation to the dignity of the head of the Church an honorable servitude, which imposed upon him immense obligations and a means of bestowing great benefits. The poor, the afflicted, and the prisoners continued to occupy a large part of this life of charity and devotedness.

In his solitude he did not forget Gaetano. He always remembered this unhappy man, whose great desire of independence had drawn him into the brigand's haunts. "Do she still live?" queried the memorial Pius IX. "He is he still expiating his errors in the dark vaults of his prison; I wish to see him; I wish to know how these unfortunate captives are treated. He sought the mother of Gaetano, to tell her his intentions, and he went himself one night to the Castle of St. Angelo in the dress of a simple priest.

The prisoner was still alive; but an iron wall separated him from the living and tender object of his affections. Not one look of sympathy, not one word of love, was given to alleviate his misery. The jailer was a hard, brutal man, who added to his inexorable functions the fierceness of savage character. The sight of Pius IX., whom he took for a simple priest, increased his bad humor; and his answers to the pious visitor were rough, almost insolent. Happily, the disguised Pontiff brought an order from the authorities, which enjoined the keeper to leave him alone for an hour with Gaetano. The jailer was obliged to admit him, but it was with an impatient movement that he opened the door of the dungeon.

On seeing a stranger, the prisoner trembled, raised his eyes timidly, and appeared angry, imagining the jailer thought [illegible] Father who stood before him, [illegible] was the same Abbe Ferretti who saved his life.

"[illegible] do you want?" asked Gaetano, timidly.

"I bring you news of your mother."

"At this dear name the prisoner started violently. He exclaimed: "[illegible] Thank you, my God, I thank thee."

"Yes, [illegible] has sent me here to give you consolation and hopes for better days."

The prisoner threw himself at the feet of the priest and bathed them with his tears, but the latter, with ineffable sweetness, raised him and pressed him to his heart.

"My misfortunes are at an end," said the prisoner; "God has at last had pity on me! Am I all the angels are not in heaven, for I have found one on earth."

When these few moments of happiness had passed, Gaetano asked his benefactor the news of the world. Six years' imprisonment had not dimmed his ardent love of independence, and the thought of his poor mother, or the long martyrdom endured in his cruel prison.

During this sad recital the priest said several times: "You should have written to the Pope and implored his clemency. A political crime committed at seventeen was expiated by the sorrows of a long imprisonment.

"I wrote him several letters, in which I humbly confessed my faults; but they were never answered.

"Write to him again."

"My letters were detained; they were never given to our Holy Father, Gregory XVI.

"Gregory XVI.! [illegible] of this world! write to Pius IX.

"[illegible]

"Myself. Write to him [illegible] open and sincere."

The prisoner immediately drew up his petition. Escaped from all bitterness, this piece breathed the noble sentiments of repentance and confidence in the generous heart of the Vicar of Jesus Christ, the representative of Him whom we call the Good Shepherd.

"Rest in peace," said the priest; "the Pope will have your petition before night. Adieu, my good friend: courage, and pray to God for Pius IX."

The jailer entered at this moment; and in a threatening tone, mingled with imprecations, he said: "Go to [illegible] you have abused the permission given you; you were to remain here but an hour, and you have remained several minutes more. Go, or I will put you out."

"Why do you get in a passion and curse so? It is very bad. If the Pope [illegible]

"[illegible] rough man shrugged his shoulders. "[illegible] what if he did know it—or matter to him the Pope cares no more for me than I do for him."

"You do not know him; otherwise you would know that he takes great interest in all his subjects. What is your name?"

"That is none of your business. Clear out."

The Pope represented himself to the Governor of the Castle. He was not in much better humor than the jailer.

"Another disagreeable business. Quick, sir, what do you want? I am very busy and have no time to lose."

"Well, I come to ask pardon for a poor creature named Gaetano."

"[illegible] is no one but the Pope can [illegible]."

"But it is in his name and by his order that I come to you."

"The proof."

"Here."

The priest took a pen, wrote a few lines, and handed it to the Governor. It was an order running in these words:

"I order the Governor of the Castle of Saint Angelo immediately to set free the prisoner, Gaetano, and dismiss his jailer. (Signed) PIUS IX, Pope."

The Governor, overwhelmed with confusion, threw himself at the feet of the Holy Pontiff and begged pardon for his disrespectful conduct.

Gaetano was liberated and went to embrace his mother. The poor woman wept for joy, thanked the Blessed Virgin and blessed a thousand times the name of Pius IX., who had restored her son to her.

And the jailer? He lost his situation, but at the end of a few months he obtained another, under the condition that he would no longer blaspheme. He remained faithful to his promise, became a fervent Christian, and most exact in the performance of his religious duties.

See him whom the irreligious press paint in the blackest colors! Strange perversity! His is a heart the most gentle, the most generous, the most clement, and yet his calumniators would pierce it with darts. But, patience! Virtue will eventually triumph and dissipate the darkness these liars would spread over us.

A MONUMENT TO PIUS IX.

The following document, addressed to the HERALD, from the headquarters of the "Societa della Gioventu Cattolica Italiana," at Bologna, will, we feel, assured, be read with much interest by our readers generally. The work preposed is one in which all who loved and revered the illustrious Pontiff during life will take a tender interest, now that he is gone to the reward of a long life, spent in battling for the right. Any donations sent to the HERALD office will be promptly acknowledged in these columns.

The first communication is addressed to the Editor of this paper, asking his assistance in making public the circular letter of the Italian Catholic Youth's Society, and we most cheerfully comply with the request therein contained. The original is in Italian, and a faithful translation is here given our readers:

MR. EDITOR,—With a heart filled with grief on account of the unexpected death of the great Pontiff, Pius IX., in the name of our Assocation I ask your energetic co-operation for the following objects To the Great Pius IX., the marvellous Pontiff, our well-beloved father, we wish to offer a last testimony of the love, devotion and admiration, with which the Catholics of the world were animated towards him, for the instruction of future generations.

Catholic journalists, who have with so much wisdom and courage aided Pius IX, living, will not fail to unite in glorifying him by a last act of filial homage.

I ask you then, Mr. Editor, to publish the appeal of our association, which I transmit with this notice, and to open at the same time a subscription asking of the pius associations and of all Catholics of your country to co-operate in the work of erecting to the memory of the great and invincible Pontiff such a monument as it shall be deemed most suitable.

Your most devoted servant,
GIOVANNI ACQUADERNI.

The circular mentioned in the foregoing reads as follows:

Pius IX. is dead.

These words tell of the greatest misfortune that could have happened the Church and the world.

Around the noble and majestic figure of the Pontiff and further the enthusiastic love of his children, his great age, and his remarkably strong constitution had thrown, as it were, a kind of immortality. No one could have thought that for him the last hour could come when he would abandon us here below, in the midst of the tempests of life, to seek in heaven the lasting recompense of a life of great virtue.

The extraordinary merits of this great Pope, to whom the Church and history will assign the rank, which is undoubtedly his, demands from Catholics something more than filial sorrow. It is necessary that the present generation, after admiring the virtues of this truly providential man, and enjoying the fruit of his immense love for the Church and society, should prove to posterity in a durable and solemn manner the deep debt of gratitude owed him.

At different times the Italian Catholic Youth's Society has asked an offering for Pius IX., living; to-day, our eyes wet with tears and our hearts filled with much sorrow, we ask an offering for Pius IX. dead. Formerly this offering served to help the august poverty of the Pontiff and supply him with the means of accomplishing those prodigies of charity which astonished the whole world. To-day, it will be employed in erecting to him, in the manner judged most suitable, a monument, which will tell to those who come after us our lasting gratitude towards a Pontiff who suffered so much whilst defending the sacred rights of the Church, our conscience and our faith.

Whilst taking the initiative in the work, our association is persuaded that it interprets the wishes of the world, and we doubt not but that our appeal will meet with a generous response in the hearts of those whose boast it is to be called the children of Pius IX.

Bologna, February 8th, 1878.

GIOVANNI ACQUADERNI.
Presidente della societa della Gioventu Catholica Italiana.
UGO FLANDOLLI,
Segreturio Generalle.

TREATMENT FOR RINGWORMS. Ringworms may be cured by an application daily of vinegar, in which an old fashioned copper penny has lain a day or two.

COLOGNE WATER.—Oil of rosemary, one ounce; oil of lavender, one ounce; oil of bergamont, one ounce; oil of lemon one ounce; oil of rose, 16 drops; alcohol, one gallon.

TO CORN BEEF.—To 100 pounds of beef use 10 pounds of salt, 10 pounds of sugar, 4 ounces of saleratus and 2 ounces salpetre. Pack snug and cover with brine, if necessary.

PLAIN AND ORNAMENTAL PRINTING
OF EVERY DESCRIPTION,
At Low Rates and with Despatch
AT THE
"HERALD"
Book, Card and Job Rooms,
54 GERMAIN STREET,

THE SHAMROCK.

Have you ever visited one of the ancient landmarks, one of the ancient towers, perhaps a temple of the barbarous ages, in the land of Erin, the beautiful Erin? If you have not, come with me. If we know not of their history, if we know not of their builders, one thing we do know, they exist, they are there—with the rich and luxurious ivy twining around them from base to top, the blackthorn and the myrtle, and the honeysuckle. See you the cot close by, the home of the old patriarch. Look at its dilapidated state, keeping company with its concert, the old round towers. Let us enter and see where love, peace and holy communion once dwelt, where the sire and his sons, the mother and her daughters once held their secret and holy conclave, noiselessly, yet faithfully chanting the music of their native lands. Speaking of the legends of ages gone by, here we find old masters all gone, gone forever—the hand of the destroyer has done his ungodly work. Bigotry has desolated that once happy home; the weeds hath run round and eaten up the beautiful green herb, the fields refused to yield their golden harvest, the inhabitants are no more; yet methinks I see in the wreck, in the tall and rank weeds, a little plant which has outlived the wreck of all, of storms, of tempests, of the vivid lightening, of wars, of famine, the fall of kingdoms, of empires—yea the old blackthorn hedge has been its protector, had made itself a home in its prickly brambles—protecting its tiny head from the devastating elements, from the ruthless hand of time. It has built itself a house under the protection of heaven, our country; it is the emblem of peace, of love, yea of holy love, emblamatical in its character of the great Creator; it is the talisman, the gift, the property of the son of Erin. In its history, in its production, it is associated with every holy and pure remembrance of the past ages, of love of the heart, of the soul; its sacredness is wrapped, yea turned round the hearts of the sons and daughters of the land in which it loveth to dwell. How many tales of love has it conveyed from heart to heart, from soul to soul, from nation to nation, from pole to pole. It has traversed the oceans of the world, it hath scattered its weeds throughout the universe, it culcating in the bosom of mankind the lessons of the sufferings, of the fortitude, of the patience of millions of humanity, who now sleep forever. In itself it is a small yet a mighty plant; it has a royal, a holy, a noble existence, it stands alone in botany,—in the beautiful,—it needeth not the hand or care of the botanist to cultivate or improve its species, or ever to propogate its kind; it needeth not the experience of the horticulturist to define its character, it is indeliably stamped upon the heart, upon the imagination of every human being who believes in its character. The land, its native land, is where you behold it in its true character, in its majesty, rising its tiny but royal head from amongst the green herbage, aspiring and competing for the supremacy of glory, of splendour, amongst its most sturdy, delicate and beautiful tinged fellows, yet it comes off conquerous, gains the victory. Tis simple, unpretending beautiful, nothing peculiar to recommend it to the notice of the *uninitiated*, yet within and without its history, surrounded as though it were by the Almighty care, there dwelleth more of reality than the feeble mind can compete with. Do you know its name, do you know its habits, do you know its intrinsic value, if not I will tell you what I know. It is nothing more or less than the *Shamrock*, it loves to dwell in solitude, in the richest and most fertile lands, and basks in the noon-day sun, outstriping as it were the sun, the moon, the stars, and let it be known that there is only one land, one portion of the hemisphere that is its home, that place is Old Ireland. As to its intrinsic value, tell me of that man who does not adore it, not for any beauty of its own, but from the knowledge of the fact it is the Shamrock, the beloved Shamrock of his native land. How carefully has it been culled from mother earth, carefully nursed and neatly sewn up in the silken way, and put next the heart of the noble sons and daughters who were doomed to leave home, friends and country, and sought an asylum in distant lands: yea, it is a keep sake of the lover, a pledge that he will one day return and claim his betrothed. The sailors who traverses the mighty deep, the soldiers on the battle field, tell them of the beautiful little plant, speak to him when the sound of battle rolls in his ears, when its war cry has gone forth, when murder and rapine, yea death itself stare him in the face, speak to him of his tiny plant and he will raise up his strong arm to heaven and slay, he looks on his talisman, see the fire of love sparkle in his bright eyes, you even hear him speak of it in the eloquence of his soul. In its history are associated the most touching scenes that have ever been enacted upon the stage of life, kingdoms, empires. Kings, queens and councils, who are long, long retired from the stage of existence have played their parts, have been associated with this singular plant. In the hands of the old and beloved patriarch, the holy one, it was the means of rescuing a nation from idolatry, from sin, from shame, and woe be to that usurper who dare try to denounce its superiority, or cast a disparragement upon its emblamatical character,—methinks that he would readily find its defenders in the man in the son of Erin. Keep it sacred, clasp it to thy bosom, kiss it for me.

W. B.

FASHION ITEMS.

White bonnets for blondes and red ones for brunettes are fashionable again, after being out of of favor for ten years.

Flowers are in sprays and small clusters; the long garlands have been used in such profusion that they are losing favor.

It is said that elderly ladies are going to wear evening robes of white silk and satin made up very plain, but profusely trimmed with lace.

The first court dress which the Princess Mercedes wore as Queen is white satin, with a ruby velvet train, six yards long, magnificently embroidered with gold.

The newest wedding dresses are made of corded pearl—white silk, trimmed with plaitings of English crape. Frequently sleeves of crape take the place of silk sleeves.

Ball-dress bodices are generally round on the shoulders, though the cut is by no means out of fashion; but it is not considered so becoming, and the sleeves are very small.

Low princesse bodices are but little trimmed; instead of a bertha, the neck is finished off with lace, and there are two boquets, one at the waist and the other at the left side of the neck.