

tained, to the day of his death, that he was changed into a fairy, and became exceedingly angry if contradicted.

Who doesn't believe in fairies after this? I only hope King Christmas may make a few more good fairies this year, to brighten the homes of the poor with the light of Christmas charity. Truly we need not look far for almsmen. Cold and hunger, disease and death, are around us at all times; but at no time do they press more heavily on the poor than at this jovial Christmas season. Shall we shut out, in our mirth and jollity, the cry of the hungry poor? or shall we not rather remember, in the midst of our happy family circles, round our well filled tables, and before our blazing fires, that our brothers are starving out in the cold, and that the Christmas song of the angels was, "Good will to men?"

**A GENTLEMAN**—When you have found a man, you have not far to go to find a gentleman. You cannot make a gold ring out of brass. You cannot change a Cape May crystal to a diamond. You cannot make a gentleman till you first find a man. To be a gentleman is not sufficient to have had a grandfather. To be a gentleman does not depend on the tailor or the toilet. Blood will degenerate. Good clothes are good habits. The Prince Lee Boo concluded that the hog was the only gentleman in England, as being the only thing that did not labor. A gentleman is just a *gentle*-man; no more, no less; a diamond polished that was first a diamond in the rough. A gentleman is gentle. A gentleman is modest. A gentleman is courteous. A gentleman is slow to take offence, as being one who never gives it. A gentleman is slow to surmise evil, as being one who never thinks it. He subjects his appetites. A gentleman refines his taste. A gentleman subdues his feelings. A gentleman controls his speech. A gentleman deems every other better than himself. Sir Philip Sidney was never so much of a gentleman—mirror though he was of English knighthood—as when, upon the field of Zutphen, as he lay in his own blood, he waived the draught of cool spring water, that was to quench his mortal thirst, in favor of a dying soldier.

St. Paul describes a gentleman when he exhorted the Philippian Christian: "Whatsoever things are true, whatsoever things are honest, whatsoever things are just, whatsoever things are pure, whatsoever things are lovely, whatsoever things are of good report, if there be any virtue, and if there be any praise, think on these things." Another writer pointedly says:—

"He should labor and study to be a leader unto virtue and a notable promoter thereof, directing and exciting men thereto by his exemplary conversation; encouraging them by his authority; rewarding the goodness of meaner people by his bounty and favor; he should be such a gentleman as Noah, who preached righteousness by his works before a profane world."

#### ROSS CASTLE, KILLARNEY.

The above is another of those remains of antiquity which give interest and effect to the scenery of Killarney. It stands on Ross Island, the largest island on the lower lake; about a mile in length, and entirely covered with underwood, chiefly evergreens. A narrow gut, scarcely navigable for boats, separates it from the shore. The castle stands upon a rock on the land side of the island; it is a fine ruin, consisting of a lofty square building, with embattled parapets, originally enclosed by a curtain wall, having round flankers at each corner, small portions of which, are yet visible. In the interior are several good apartments; it was formerly a royal residence, being the seat of the lords of the lake, who assumed the title of kings. The family of O'Donoghue was the last that bore this title. There are many interesting stories recorded of the great O'Donoghue, the hero of this ancient race, which well accord with the surrounding scenery.

In the year 1652, the castle was valiantly defended by Lord Muskerry, against an English force of 4,000 foot and horse, commanded by General Ludlow.

The shores of Ross Island, says Mr. Wright in his guide to the lakes, are beautiful and interesting in the extreme, being deeply indented, and possessing endless variety of commanding promontory, and retiring bay; the rocks along