Nothiog.

Blessed be nothing! " an old woman said, s she scrubbed away for her daily bread. I'm better off than my neighbor the squire: He's afraid of robbers, afraid of fire, Afraid of flood to wreck his mill, Afraid of something to cross his will. I've nothing to burn, and nothing to steal But a bit of pork and a barrel of meal. A house that only keeps off the rain Is easy burnt up and built again. Blessed be nothing! My heart is light; I sing at my washing, and sleep all night."

"Blessed be nothing!" the young man cried, As he turned with a smile to his smiling bride. Banks are breaking and stocks are down ; There's dread and bitterness all over town There are brokers groaning and bankers sad, And men whose losses have made them mad; There's silk and satin, but want of dread, And many a woman would fain be dead Whose little children sob and cling For the daily joy she cannot bring. Blessed be nothing, for you and me! We have no riches on wings to flee."

Blessed benething! if man might choose, for he wno hath it hat a naught to lose; Nothing to fear from flood or fire, All things to hope for and desire ; The dream that is better than waking days, The future that feeds the longing gaze : Better, far better, than aught we hold, As far as mining exceedeth gold, Or hope fruition in earth below, Or peace that is in us outward show.

imost, when worn by weary years, Tired with a pathway of thorns and tears, When kindred fail us, and love has fled, and we know the living less than the dead, We think that the best of mortal good s a pai sless, friendless sclitude. For toe pangs are more than the peace they give Who make our lives so sad to live. Blo sed be nothing! it knows no loss, Nor the sharpest nail of the Master's cross; No friend to deny us, of none bereft, and though we have no one, yet God is left.

Yet having nothing, the whole is ours. No thorns can pierce us who have no flowers. and sure is the promise of His word, Thy poor are blessed in spirit, Lord! Whatever we lose of wealth or care, still there is left us the breath of prayer-That heavenly breath of a world so high, forrow and sinning come not nigh; The sure and certain mercy of Him Who sitteth between the cherubim, cares for the lonely sparrow's full, and is ready and eager to help us all Rich is His bounty to all beneath; To the poorest and saddest He g. vet 1 death.

To St. Valentine,

(From a Young Man of the Period.) Why so cold, St. Valentine, Hast thou come in seventy-nine, Chilling hearts that would be warm With a bleak and wintry storm-Freezing into icicles All our gay Canadian belles. Till each suitor they refuse In a way you can't excuse?

ST. VALENTINE'S REPLY. List, young man, I'll tell thee why Fair young damsels pass you by: In this money-grabbing age Maids are wise as any sage; Love, they say, is business straight-They would like a wealthy mate; Times are bard-you're not the sort: Women now are always bought.

THE RED JACKET.

It was a queer scene that our crew preented, as we caroused, when our schooner ay careened, in the cool ground floor of the Iscienda de la Rosaca, which we had turned nto a public house for the nonce. The saciendero was so overjoyed at our having un our eighty slaves safe into Cuban waters hat he gave us the key of the cellars, and a oystering time had we. Fiercely-moustached lespardo Chaco took his turn at spinning a arn. He had been drinking deep, and, glass n hand, he began the following in a mysteions tone, which he deepened into a doleful train as he progressed :

choolmate.

scher, was soon afterward guilty of blowing sailor? He was soon forgotten. aper wadding through a quill, point blank at he contrary the teacher pounced upon the every one." as up into a close cockloft, where there were account. undry old pamphlets, letters, manuscripts was completely sheltered from the eyes of he master, and could amuse himself in any ray he thought proper. He opened the cuttle without difficulty and let in the pleaant beams of a summer afternoon, while the perture was so low that when he stood upight his head and shoulders were above the oof. Joseph amused himself by rolling little sper balls down the slated roof, for a while,

nd then he paused to examine the various

bjects which came within range of his

laion. ummoned to descend from his lofty quarters. shool. When he came down into the schoolrembled excessively. I can well remember them too. Oh, God! I hear them now." ow he looked—the pallor of his cheeks, and an's estate he took a fancy to go to sea. ving offence to his superiors. They had Jacket. ot yet reached the Cape of Good Hope when seph was condemned to be flogged before

Bolton was rather a favorite of the captain, the could not resist the impetuous fortable defended his position by saying they quiet solitude of the bush had charms I could ngeance of the mate, and he gave orders made a man forget all his other miseries witness the punishment, the younger rtion looking on with curiosity, and the old ilors hanging back and scowling at the sparations. Everything being prepared, s mate drew near, flourishing the scourge his hand, when the youth begged leave to government situation. risper something in his private ear.

as not punished.

He drew back, and was about to give the at blow, when Bolton said aloud :

speak before all these people."

The mate paused and said : "What if you do? What then?" "You wore a red acket once," cried the

youth. The mate approached Bolton, and the latter whispered a few words in his ear. The mate became deadly pale.

"What does he say?" demanded the captain, who had appeared to be singularly interested by the turn which affairs had taken.

"It's only some of his nonsense," re turned the mate, "but I suppose I must le him off this time, as he has made an explanation-"

"Well, well-what explanation?" demand. ed the captain.

"He says that when he sauced me, in the morning watch, he mistook me for Ben Lovell; and now I recollect that he did call me 'Ben,' though I was so angry that it had slipped my memory."

The old tars did not accept this explanation, and when Joseph met them at supper they asked him whether the mate had reported his words correctly? The youth colored, thrust out his lower lip and ended by lifting his tin cup to his countenance. No other reply could be got out of him. From that time forward it was observed that the first mate treated young Bolton with much kindness. He seemed to have forgotten entirely that the youth had formerly offended him, and that they owed each other a grudge. How long this would have continued it is impossible to say, had not Bolton been lost overboard in a storm off the Cape. There seemed to be something singular about the manner of Bolton's death. The mate came to the forecastle and summoned all hands at midnight.

"The watch is called," said Bolton, springing from his hammock and hastening on deck. His watchmates followed him leisurely. The ship was plunging badly, being sharp on a wind, and as they came up the spray flew all over them. "Lay hold of the jib-downhaul here!" shouted the mate. "Where's Bolton? I just told him to --- "

"It's his helm," interrupted an old sailor. "The watch isn't out," replied the mate. In the meantime the sail was flapping, and two men ran out to stow it. When a large portion of the sail had been taken off the ship eight bells struck, and the larboard watch prepared to go below.

"Bolton isn't at the helm," said the mate to one of the sailors; "you will have to teke it."

"But," objected the other, "it is his helm, - " he anobt to a) there." The mate gave a perceptible start, seemed

for a moment confused and said: "Yes, yes, of course-where can that fel-

low be?" The second mate came up and took charge of the starboard watch, while the mate went below. On hearing that Bolton was missing, the second mate ordered a strict search to be made for him.

"He's gone overboard, of course," said an old sailor.

"Why do you think so?"

"Because he was the first man on the deck when Mr. B. called the watch." "What! did Mr. B. call the watch?" demanded the scond mate.

" Yes, sir." "And Bolton came up first? I should think that Mr. B. must have seen him go

overboard." "Or heard him yell," added the tar.

No more was said at the time; but it was " Joseph Bolton, I see you," said the old afterward a saying among the sailors that if chool teacher to one pupil of thirteen whom Bolton had not been so great a favorite of detected inking the nose of a sleeping the first mate, they should have believed that the latter had thrown him overboard. But Joseph Bolton, though admonished by the what is the life of a friendless, unknown

"Well," said one or two of us who were he head of the school monitor, and it did not comparatively sober, "where's the point of o happen at the time that Providence favored your yarn, Gaspard? There's nothing and we could smile through our tears when hose who sported the heaviest artillery. On wonderful in a poor tar being forgotten by

oung cannonier, dragged him from his seat, The Spaniard's face was dreadfully flushed, nd Joseph was soon separated from his and his eyes were flaming. Suddenly he rethren and placed in durance vile, and I half screamed, more as if forced to speak than mysterious operations of nature, to resist the nust say that was no great punishment. He as if the revelation came from him of his own

"No! no!" ejaculated he, wildly. "Every one did not forget! The murdered youth was never, never, never to be forgotten by one-

what was to follow.

"I-I was the first mate, Birbeak! I, Gaspard, Manuelo, what name you please! good plain meal was prepared for him, to I slew him! He knew that great secret of mine! When a schoolboy he saw me from asked if he could have the privilege of paying the housetop, on the topgallant yard of a for it. He was told no charge was ever made. brig, in company with a seaman. He saw The school-house stood on the brow of a us quarrelling, and he saw me knock poor ill, and the view from the open scuttle was | Charley (for that was his name) off the yard. xtensive. The top-masts of vessels lying Charley's brains were dashed out when he bout the wharves about Bristol Harbor-for struck that deck, and I swore that his fall here were no steam-ferries then—were was accidental. The knowledge of this secret istinctly visible. Sailors could be seen at saved Bolton from a flogging; but it was too fork on the rigging, on the yards, or engaged dangerous a secret for me; it placed me a scraping down the top-masts and top. in the power of this Bolton as long as allants. The masts of a large brig, which he lived. I resolved to put him out of semed very near, engaged his attention; but the way on the first opportunity, and the e had not looked at them long before he was better to conceal my purpose, I pretended to be very much his friend. After I threw him s the teacher was about to dismiss the overboard I could hear his cries mingling with the shrick of the tempest, and I was com he was observed to be very pale and he much surprised that others did not hear

So screaming, he tried to spring up from he wildness in his eyes. Some of the boys the cask he sat astride of, but his dizzled aid he was scared, and one or two called him | brain mystified his vision, and he fell to the coward. When Joseph arrived near ground on the ruins of the goblet he had flourished so recklessly awhile before. And e made a voyage to India in a ship we picked him up dead-ay, dead as the elonging to a firm much celebrated victim of his malice so long ago overwhelmthose days. Our hero appears to have been ed, who had perished because he knew so llowed by his usual bad fortune—that of much of the crimes of the wearer of the Red

WALNUT FURNITURE POLISH.—Mix with two I hands. He had given mortal offence to parts of good alcoholic shellac varnish, one ish curiosity he would lie down with his jaws e first mate of the ship, who insisted that part of linseed oil, shake well, and apply with resting on his huge forepaws, while his great would be impossible for him to preserve pad formed of woollen cloth. Rub the wise eyes followed me as I hunted strange scipline among the crew if young Bolton furniture briskly with a little of the mixture until the polish appears.

The individual who called tight boots com-

is in a music book dated 1600.

"What's jography, Bill?" "It's a telling of forrin lands that we know nothin' about by 'cute chaps that never seen 'em." Bill got a

"If you wen't hear me privately, I shall LIFE IN THE CANADIAN BUSH the signal to annihilate the intruder. This ing her four children to school. One child HALF A CENTURY AGO.

The Dwellings-Homely Fare-A Wonderfut Mirror and its Fate-Vanity of the Indians, Etc., Etc.

* Unlike our neighbors, ours was a frame house, filled in between the posts with mortar and split sticks. In one end there was an opening large enough to drive a team up, which was dignified with the name At such times I would kneel beside Sancho bottom of the wall, and bending a little downward, hung over until they reached a beam on which the upper floor rested. Logs six or seven feet in length could be burnt under this great inverted funnel. The capacious hearth and the back wall were made of fireproof stone. At a proper distance above the hearth a reliable pole was placed, reaching from jamb to jamb. From this depended several straps of iron, through the lower end of which ran a sliding hook that could be adjusted to suit the height of the fire. The pots and kettles when in use were hung on these hooks-all except the important bakekettle, which was used for baking bread or biscuits. These were placed in the bottom of the kettle, and a lid with a high flange rising up around the edge and a large loop in the centre was placed over the bread or biscuits to be baked. As there was always an abundance of fuel, a great bed of hot coals would be opened and the kettle placed in the opening. Coals were also heaped on the lid to equalize the heat on every side. Occasionally the poker would be run through the loop and the lid lifted to see how the baking progressed. When done, the kettle would be removed to the hearth, the lid taken off and the nice light biscuits put on the table. Instead of salaratus, lye from the ashes of burnt corncobs was used. Our house was very comfortable and well

lighted, with a window on each side and one in the end. Our table was cross-legged with two wide pine boards for a top. Four splint. bottomed chairs and a bench the length of the table were used at meals to sit on; an extra square table standing against the wall close by, in a corner; with two large chests, made up all the furniture of the house except a wonderful mirror of great size—as much as twelve inches by twenty, a very expensive article, costing a considerable sum-as many as six or seven dollars. It had been imported with great care, being wrapped between two pillows and laid with the glass downwards. That mirrow was the pride of the household, and the delight of the neighborhood! Girls living in the vicinity made frequent pilgrimages to its shrine-and the wild Indians entertained great veneration for our house in consequence of this wonderful talisman helping them to see themselves as others saw them; stoics that they were, their grimaces were extremely ludicrous. A big Indian would glide noiselessly into the house and pushing himself before the mirror, put on a settling into composure, rub his chin and pull do now-a days when they anticipate a crop of whiskers) while his dark features showed a glow of satisfaction and pride. They, however, could not come near the house but Sancho, who appeared to have a peculiar bark in reserve, expressly for Indians, would give

notice of their arrival. As the mirror hung against the wall directly opposite the door, two quails, either in a loving or fighting mood, flow in at the open door and went straight for it and broke it into a hundred pieces. This was considered by the neighbors a bad omen, and presaged death in the family, which, with the loss occasioned by the accident, cast a gloom over our household for sometime-until our only horse died, which, of course, was another serious loss. Still it gave relief from the dreaded demand foreshadowed by the il we thought the horse had been taken instead of one of ourselves. (It is quite impossible or the best balanced mind, when surrounded

We leaped to our feet, in apprehension of our house one day and enquired if he could ties see no grounds for acceding to his be accommodated with dinner. "Certainly," | request. was the reply, "take a seat." Directly a He chatted a few minutes, and as he rose to leave said, "I will call again in a few days," and, " My lad, here is some money for you, and I shall expect you to remember the Governor's name, Peregrine Maitland." I tried to remember the hard words, but when he returned I was so much confused that I could not answer him. He again took dinner, apparently with great satisfaction, and again, to my surprise, gave me just such another piece of money as he had given me before, telling me I must certainly remember the Governor's name. I thought he was a very fine gentleman to give me so much money, for so poor a return, or why should he be so kind and gentle to a poor, ragged little boy of the bush. Sometime after we learned that my good friend was no less a personage than Sir

Peregrine Maitland himself. In those days our imported big dog, Sancho, was my constant companion in all my wanderings. Our clearing of four or five acres was walled in by the tall pine trees, over which the sunshine could not reach our house till late in the morning. I had never been more than a mile from it, and I wondered what the outside world was like. Sancho and I made frequent short journeys in the wood. When I stopped to indulge my childinsects, or pulled violets; or, rising, he anxiously watched me while I gathered from the brook the tender water cresses. The not resist—all my senses were gratified, I tion whatever.

Stoney Creek Flats, where I could watch the the first was accepted. and place my hands over his eyes to prevent him from seeing the deer and running away from me. He would quietly submit to this treatment and simply keep his ears movinghaving probably seen the deer before I had. The hissing adders were quite numerous along the banks and we frequently came change my course by his coming to a sudden halt, looking fierce and uttering a low growl. In no instance did I ever know him to attack one. I often saw them crawling out of deserted ground-squirrels' nests, from which I conclude they took shelter in them during the night, and in winter also. I used to talk to Sancho about the course we ought to take, all of which I supposed he understood, but, having such a big mouth and such great slovenly lips, he could not reply. He was a splendid fellow, with a great square head and a strong hard back. He was said to be the best "coon dog" in the country. In a fight with a wild cat he was so badly cut up. though he killed the cat, that he became deaf and almost blind. I remained as true to him as he had been to me, and for several years I carried his meals to him as regularly as I got my own-till old age carried him off to that bourne whence no dog returns.

HANS SPRIEGLE. February

ENGLISH COLUMN.

Mr. Rivers Wilson is reported to be preparing his statement of the financial situation of

There is no truth in the rumor that Sir D. in front of a window, and a large cupboard | C. Mejoribanks, M. P., intends to retire from the representation of the borough of Berwickon-Tweed at the next election.

The steamer Albion, which formerly traded between Berwick and London, has been chartered to take Mr. H. M. Stanley, the African explorer, and party to Zanzibar.

Heartrending details have been received in London from Cairo and Upper Egypt in regard to the distress caused by the famine. Fourteen persons have died from starvation in the village of Girget.

of Landaff, died at the Deanery, Landaff, on efforts to the subject of local burthens. Sir the 28th January, after an illness of only a few days. He was the eldest son of Sir Robt. Lynch Blosse, of Cashel.

Mr. Prest during the week ending January 25th, notwithstanding the severity of the dismal grin, a frown, then look fierce, and, | weather, had an "eight" down the river, in preparation for the Cambridge boat race with his sparse stumpy beard (just as some boys Oxford. The crew at present consists of Stanford, Watson, Taylor, Warlow, Green, Armytage, Fairbairn, Routledge, Davis (stroke).

The first practical application of the electric light for dock illumination was made at Southampton on the night of the 29th January. The large Peninsular & Oriental Company's export shed was lit by three of the Wallace-Farmer candles, and another tamp was placed in the open, where much business is done nightly, owing to the Channel Islands traffic. The experiments were a perfect

SUCCOSS. One of the heavy guns mounted for the defance of the Medway is reported to be cracked, and on its way to Woolwich. The officials of the Royal Gun Factories have, however, ascertained that the gun is one which was slightly injured near the muzzle by a shell breaking up in the bore, impressions of which were taken subsequent to the damage several months ago. The inner tube only is impaired and very little will be required to make the

Benson, who was convicted of the Gontaint of superstition, whether it be on the court turf swindle, and who with Kurr gave wide ocean or in the lonesome wilderness. evidence in the detective case, has, in answer When surrounded by our own artificial opera- to his memorial to the Government for a tions we lose a great part of our inherent remission of his sentence of penal servitude superstition by becoming gradually impressed on the ground of services rendered in exposone man on board that craft—he who flung with our own creative and directing power.) ing the police, received a reply from the A gentleman travelling on foot called at | Secretary of State, stating that the authori-

Sir Stafford Northcote was waited upon, on which he did ample justice, and on rising senting 300 manufacturers and 300,000 re- Rule organization—the London Home Rule the 29th of January, by a deputation repretailers of tobacco, to ask that the Govern- Club—the object of which is to co-operate ment in the forthcoming Budget will take off with the Home Rule Confederation in forthe extra duty imposed last year, and, failing | warding the right of self government for that, to appoint a select committee of the Ireland by a National Parliament, according House of Commons to report upon the whole to the principles laid down at the National subject of the condition and alleged Conference held in Dublin in 1873—was held grievances of the tobacco trade in the United last month at the City Terminus Hotel, Kingdom. The Chancellor of the Exchequer | Cannon street, London. Mr. Justin McCarthy promised that the views expressed by the presided. Mr. A. M. Sullivan, M.P., delivered deputation should have his serious attention an inaugural address, the subject of which as soon as possible.

meeting of the County of Lancaster Rifle said: A curious fact in relation to Irishmen Association, Lord Derby said that, whatever in Great Britain was that, although the conmight be thought about the extent of preparation necessary to be made for the contingency of foreign wars, or as to the scale upon which of a century that they had heard of the Irish in the regular forces of the country should be organized and maintained, all are agreed as having a social or public power. They used to the necessity for providing efficiently for never to be heard of in the municipal or the home defence. He added that the volunteer parliamentary contests. They came into movement was never more popular than at existence as a body to be considered in the present.

The annual meeting of the supporters of the industrial training ship Clio was held at Chester on Saturday, the 25th January, the stances which were almost contemporaneous. Duke of Westminster presiding, Earl Grosvenor being also present. The report showed | population between 1846 and 1856, and the that there were 213 boys on board on Dec. 31. £7,125 had been expended up to Sept. 31, and £1,000 was still required. In order to keep the establishment at its full complement of 250 boys £500 more was needed. The Dake of Westminster in moving the adoption of the report, appealed for additional subscriptions.

Messrs. Holt and Starkie, the members for cordingly that the youth should be seized "Sing a Song of Sixpence" dates from the knew no care, I simply wished to compare Conservative meeting at Rawtenstall, on and fume, than wire it down to turn sour new attractions with the old. Thus I wan. Saturday, the 25th January. Mr. Holt con- and acrid within you. Sulks affect the liver, dered on I knew not whither, till Sancho demned the unjust criticisms of the Govern- and are still worse for the heart and the soul. would sit down and refuse to go farther. If ment by the Opposition, and combated the Wrath driven in is as dangerous to the moral I continued on he would walk slowly away, charges launched against Her Majesty's health as suppressed small-pox to the animal stopping frequently and look back, until I Ministers, ridiculing the idea that they were system. Dissipate it by reflecting on the would be obliged to return with him, or be in any degree responsible for the bad trade. mildness, humility and serenity of better left to find my own way home as best I could. He defended their foreign policy, which had women than yourself, suffering under greater When the schoolmaster reduced the boy If we chanced to meet an Indian he would raised the prestige of England, and which wrongs than you have ever been called upon to It's no use," returned the officer; "it's to submission it was an unfair contest, cast a side glance at him and walk close be. deserved the grateful thanks of the people.

side me -his tail and bristles erect-stepping A case which has excited much feeling in with indignation, and apparently only waited fined 5s in each of four charges for not send- | nap.

amused me very much, for I knew he hated is an invalid. The time in which she was an Indian, and I would pet him and try to allowed to pay the fine having expired, and sooth his anger, to which he paid no atten- being a widow and totally unable to meet the claim, she was arrested and sent to jail for a In our wanderings I was delighted by month. The action of the magistrates met observing the habits of the different kinds of with much condemnation. No less than birds, all of which I supposed were very in- three gentlemen attended at the Guildhall telligent. Sometimes we strayed to the and offered to pay the fine, and the offer of

Speaking at a Jewish barquet at Portsmouth on the 29th of January, the Hon. T. C. Bruce, M.P., one of the members for the borough, said he was quite sure no Government would have acted differently from what the present had done with regard to the treatment of the Hebrew community in the countries on the shores of the Danube. Politics were prohibited at this gathering. upon one, when Sancho always warned me to but he was sure that, independent of all political considerations, every member of the British nation must feel great satisfaction at the success of the troops in Afghanistan, who had acted in a manner which entirely justified the confidence of the nation.

Mr. Shaw-Lefevre, M.P., and Mr. Geo. Palmer, M.P., addressed a crowded meeting of their constituents in the Town Hall, Reading, on the 29th January. Mr. Shaw-Lefevre said that the one thing necessary for a revival of trade was confidence in the maintenance of peace. For the want of this confidence, he held, the Government in a great measure were responsible, because they had by their spirited policy of the last two years-always menacing and on the brink of war, and engaging in patty wars in remote parts of the world-so destroyed confidence that they had prevented the revival of trade which by this time would otherwise have taken place.

A letter having been addressed by Mr. James Gething, of Birmingham, to the Earl of Derby with reference to His Lordship's speech at Rochdale upon the depressed condition of trade in England, the following reply has been received: "Jan. 15, 1879." Knowsley, Prescot.—Sir—I have your letter of yesterday on the subject of what is called reciprocity. I have neither leisure nor inclination to enter into a discussion of that question, and must confine myself to a repetition of the opinion expressed by me at Rochdale, that, however unsatisfactory the present state of affairs may be, no improvement is to be expected from a return, even though partial and professedly temporary, to a protective system . - I remain, your obedient servant, DERBY.

The annual meeting of the Worcester County Chamber of Agriculture was held at Worcester on Saturday, the 25th January. The annual report expressed disappointment The Very Rev. Richard Lynch Blosse, Dean | that the Government had not directed their E. A. H. Lechmere, M. P., in seconding the adoption of the report, pointed out that general legislation had been greatly interrupted by the aspect of foreign effairs, and also not a little by the obstructionists. He expressed his concurrence in what Mr. C. S. Read lately said about the hindrance to the discussion of agricultural questions offered by the Parliamentary Opposition. The report was adopted, one member, Mr. Mence, insisting on the necessity of a return to Protection, which, however, was not seconded by any other member of the Chamber.

At the meeting of the Royal Geographical Society on 27th January, Sir Henry Rawlinson discussed the military value of the routes between the Caspian and the Merv, with the aid of an elaborate map. Without touching upon the political aspect of thes ubject, which was also eschewed by subsequent speakers, he remarked that the southeastern corner of the Caspian Sea was of the greatest interest, as it had long been regarded as the half-way house between Europe and Asia, and he pointed out that Chat, on the Atreck, was at present the farthest permanent Russian post on the way to Merv, and that it was intended to have another point d'appui at Khoja-Kihl. It would be impossible even to indicate the features of the geographical argument without the aid of a map, but the general conclusion gun as good as when it was first turned out. at which the lecturer arrived was, that with the cordial co-operation of Persia, the occu pation of Merv by Russian troops marching from the Caspian, and supported by an auxiliary column from the Ozus, would be comparatively easy; but with Persia uninterested, the enterprise would be difficult, and with Persia hostile, and refusing to allow of any infringement of her territorial rights, the march of Russian troops on Merv would be impossible. Sir Rutherford Alcock, who occupied the chair, concurred in this view.

was "Irishmen in Great Britain-What they Speaking lately at the eighteenth annual may do for Ireland and for England." He nection between Ireland and Great Britain was centuries old, it was not until the last quarter England as being a community recognized as public history of the world between the years 1845 and 1875. Their presence in vast numbers was due in a great degree to two circum-The first was the great dispersion of the Irish second was the great development of the English mining and manufacturing industry. To those circumstances was owed the settling in Great Britain of upwards of half a million Irishmen. The number of Irishmen, with their descendants, now numbered, between Aberdeen and Brighton, about 2,000,000.

NEVER SULK IN THE House.—Better draw

An Economical New Year's Gift-Tipping defiantly and stiffly on tip-toe, he swelled Bath has just occurred. A poor woman was compound, but we have all heard of a ginger's