

The Morning Star.

TUESDAY MORNING, FEB. 8, 1881.

SLEIGHING.

Jingle, jingle, jingle!

'Tis the feast of Love.

Crystal snow below us,

Crystal stars above.

Like a globe of silver

Gleams the white-faced moon.

Jingle, jingle, jingle!

Of repeated tune.

Jingle, jingle, jingle!

Hearts and cheeks aglow!

Steel encompassed runners

Cutting through the snow.

Jingle, jingle, jingle,

See the vapor rise

From our steeds, like incense

From a sacrifice.

Jingle, jingle, jingle,

Jingle everywhere!

Hear the liquid laughter

Pouring on the air.

Jingle, jingle, jingle!

Hear the whip's sharp crack,

Hear the merry voices

Greet us on the track!

Jingle, jingle, jingle!

Through the frosty night,

To prevent her falling

I must clasp her tight!

Jingle, jingle, jingle!

And the sound impels

Thoughts as sweet as twilight

Of our wedding bells.

Jingle, jingle, jingle!

Heaven speed the day!

May we glide into it

Smoothly as our sleigh!

Jingle, jingle, jingle!

Jingle everywhere!

Sweetest sounds the sleigh bells

Ringing for a pair!

SOMETHING TO LAUGH AT.

The *Detroit Free Press* is of the opinion that lawyers don't lie any more than any other folks. Of course not. It would be an impossibility.—*Boston Post*.

A well-to-do farmer strode into a jewelry store at Muncie a few days ago and paid for a ring he confessed to have stolen from the proprietor fifteen years ago. He said he "had been in hell" ever since. If it took fifteen years of it to goad him up to paying for that ring, it can't be such a bad place as has been made out.—*Boston Post*.

They had just been married. He seized her hand and said, in a low, tremulous voice:

"It was your innate modesty and apparent indifference, dearest Sallie, that made me register a vow to marry you at all hazards."

"Yes," she sighed, "but I slipped up on three or four of the most eligible young men in Galveston before I found that out."—*Galveston News*.

Kentucky Dave was arraigned before a Cleveland court on a charge of slapping a boy. "Do you plead guilty?" asked the Judge. "I don't plead in de small courts." "Are you guilty?" "Now yer is gettin' down ter de logic. No, sah; I'se ez innocent ez de undedulterated snow." "I fesses dat I did tech de chile, but on dis sort ob acasion. I 'longs ter a batin' society, an' studies my speeches while walkin' round de street. While goin' along in a heated scussion wid myself, I waved my han' out ter clutch a pint. I thought I felt suthin', an' lookin' round discovered dat I had tetcht a boy. Dese is de facts, an' upon which I rests de case." "Men of violent gestures should not run at large," said the Judge, and Dave can now gesticulate without endangering the public.—*Galveston News*.

NEWPORT.

Down-Trodden Ireland—Grand Meeting, Saturday Night.

Enthusiastic Speeches by J. B. O'Reilly, by Mrs. Parnell and Miss Ford.

The meeting in the Opera House, Saturday evening, under the auspices of the Newport branch of the Irish Land League, was one of the most enthusiastic gatherings ever held in this city, and was most eminently successful.

brought down" by the mention of the name of Daniel O'Connell, who, the speaker said, made his first speech in the year 1800, at a meeting for Irish right which was broken up by the government soldiers. He was a Catholic, and was elected to a seat in the House of Commons when Catholics were not admitted to Parliament. When asked what he should do, as the law prohibited him from taking his seat, he replied that he would "drive a coach and four through the law." [Applause.] He was an orator of the highest ability, and commenting on this Wendell Phillips has said that "truly great nature intended him for a Demosthenese." The speaker also made allusion to Wallace, Arthur Sullivan and others, saying that there was no position of eminence in which Irishmen had not won the first places. Ireland had given to France her McMahon, and to America her Shields, her Johnson, and many other illustrious men. In science her Tyndall and others have stood foremost in the world. England's list of great men produced during the same time, and under much more highly advantageous circumstances, show to a great disadvantage when compared with those produced by her Cinderella sister. England has produced no statesman who was the equal of Daniel O'Connell, and he bids fair to be rivalled only by that present great man, Charles Stuart Parnell. [Loud applause.]

The speaker expressed his indignation that England had appropriated as her own some of Ireland's illustrious men of past time, and he expected that at some future day they would erect a statue of Charles Stuart Parnell and claim him as an illustrious Englishman.

SPEECH OF MRS. PARNELL.

The Chairman then introduced Mrs. Parnell in an appropriate speech, in which he aptly compared her to the mother of our own noble Washington. As she came forward the applause was unbounded, the audience rising to their feet en masse in their enthusiasm, and swinging their hats and handkerchiefs, while cheer after cheer fairly shook the building. It was a demonstration of applause such as is seldom witnessed in a Newport audience. When quiet had been restored, Mrs. Parnell said that she had come under great disadvantages. Not only was she suffering from a severe cold, but also from an unusual anxiety of mind as to the welfare of those near and dear to her in London. After a brief reference to recent events which have taken place in the British Parliament, she said,—"I feel very savage to-night, and if I was not a woman I should like to strike a blow." She spoke bitterly against Gladstone's coercion bill, of the attempts to deprive the Irish Land League of the liberty of meeting and of speaking. She said she had suffered from English tyranny by having the letters she wrote and received opened by English officials in their post offices. She had, she said, frequently visited the House of Commons, but spoke very disparagingly of the oratorical ability displayed there. With the exceptions of Bright and Gladstone, the English members were decidedly of inferior ability. The Irish, continued the speaker, are a most docile, good-natured and easily managed people, and it is a matter of wonder that the English have not learned how to manage them. Gladstone's policy seems to be to crush and demolish the power of the tenants. But we must not yield. We must rise in our own behalf and use radical measures to thwart this oppressive policy. She thought it not good policy for the hard-working Irish of this country to send their earnings to help out their poor relatives in Ireland, as it only swelled the amount of the landlords' share. She spoke of the great agricultural advantages which this country enjoyed, and hoped the day would soon come when Ireland would want for no other country but this. Her principal object in travelling about the country at this time was to organize the woman's branch of the Irish Land League. She would like to see it spread all over the country. It was a woman's work, "and," she said, "let every true Irish woman have a hand in it, and let every son honor the country in which his mother was born. My son always honored this country, because I was born here." [Applause.] She regarded the general standard of knowledge among the aristocratic classes of England as very low, to illustrate which she said that she was once asked by an English nobleman if, when she came to England from America, she came by water or by land. [Laughter.] "If," she continued, "the Irish, with their wit, brains and learning, are not more than a match for the English, I would not give much for them." She closed her address by reading a poem appropriate to the occasion, from the *Dublin News*, and sat down amid much applause.

MISS FORD'S REMARKS.

The chairman then introduced the last speaker of the evening, as a sister to Mr. Ford, of the *New-York Irish World*, paying a high compliment to that paper, and to the press generally. Miss Ford was received with cheers and applause. She said she had not come as a speech-maker, but only as an assistant to Mrs. Parnell in organizing the woman's branch of the Irish Land League, the objects of which she stated. England, to-day, said the speaker, stands self-condemned for her treatment of the Irish tenants. The saying that man shall earn his bread by the sweat of his brow seems to be reversed in the case of the English landlords.

speakers, He Honor Mayor Slocum, Councilmen Bacheller and Stoddard, Mr. L. D. Davis of the *Daily News*, Mr. Thomas H. Clarke, Superintendent of Public Schools, and Mr. Michael Butler, President, together with several other prominent members of the League in this city, the Newport Orchestra, under the leadership of Mr. Mathers, played several selections before the arrival of the speakers, which were heartily applauded. Throughout the evening the audience were most lavish in their applause, breaking out most heartily on every occasion when a pretext was offered, and sometimes when the more thoughtful and quiet were a little in doubt as to its being well-timed in reference to the sentiment expressed by the speakers. Mr. James B. Brayton presided, filling that position in a most able manner. He opened the meeting by saying that the object of its convening was to learn more about the Irish land troubles, and to express our sympathy. The Land League, he said, was an organization for the emancipation from injustice and oppression of a down-trodden people, and may they live to see the consummation of the object for which they toil. [Applause.] He remarked upon the general interest which this country expressed on the questions so vital to Ireland's prosperity, and of the relations existing between this country and Ireland, and said "It has been said that Ireland for the Irish, Poland for the Pole, Africa for the African, Italy for the Italian, Mexico for the Mexican, but America for all the world." [Applause.] He drew comparisons between the present agitation of the question of rights in Ireland and the old anti-slavery agitation in this country, and said that "freedom and liberty are the normal conditions of men, the God-given conditions, and the day will come when Ireland will enjoy her God-given freedom." [Applause.] We are not here to excite war, but to express our sympathies." He then announced, with regrets, that the principal speaker for the evening, the Rev. George W. Pepper, was unavoidably obliged to cancel his engagement for that evening, reading a telegraphic dispatch from him to that effect, which announcement was received by the audience with a murmur of disappointment. He further announced that the committee had obtained as a substitute for Mr. Pepper Mr. John O'Reilly, of Boston, who was then introduced and duly applauded.

SPEECH BY JOHN O'REILLY.

"Ladies and gentlemen, I am aware that I come here, to-night, as a damper on your enthusiasm. Instead of the warm, soul-stirring words of Mr. Pepper, I have come to read to you the cold expressions of a written letter. But it is hard for me, born and bred in the country now so deeply in trouble, to confine the expression of my feelings to the written words. When I think of the present state of affairs over there, and those who I have loved and cherished as friends who to-night are languishing under the bonds of the tyrant's laws. But your enthusiasm should not droop when you have before you her who is the representative and mother of that greatest man among Ireland's noble champions, Charles Stuart Parnell, [Tremendous applause.] and also her who is the representative and sister of another prominent man in the day of Ireland's affliction, Patrick Ford." [Long continued applause, and bouquets presented to the ladies above referred to.] He said the title of his lecture was "The Illustrious Irishmen of One Hundred Years." One is "born with a silver spoon in his mouth," while another is "born with a yoke upon his neck." As with man, so it is with nations; and to learn their character we must study their history. He then reviewed, in brief, the history of Ireland, beginning back eight hundred years, stating the prominent features of its political relation then with England, and followed by reviewing her situation, in this respect, at the close of each succeeding century, to the present time. He dwelt upon the afflictions endured by the Irish under the old feudal laws; upon the famous treaty effected with England in 1691, under King William, which promised liberty and peace for Ireland, but which was so soon forgotten and ignored by the English, and so soon followed by the establishment of laws so oppressive to the Irish and the Catholic religion, which were enforced with increased vigor and endured by the oppressed people for more than a hundred years. He quoted the opinions given by Sir Sidney Smith, showing that the English themselves now acknowledge the oppression. The revolutions which occurred in France and America at about this period, inspired new life in the oppressed but still hopeful people. But a mark was left upon the noble character. Ireland's midnight hour of despair was struck at the beginning of the last hundred years. But it was also the herald of the coming day, whose dawning is now upon us.

In 1829 Ireland lost her last vestige of individual rights by her union with England. This, also, was a first step towards her enfranchisement, a second step towards which was the establishment of the State Church, and the third and greatest step, and that which is to lead to the consummation of freedom, is the ownership of her land by her people, which will be accomplished by the agitation of Charles Stuart Parnell and his worthy co-laborers. [Applause.] The speaker then sketched briefly, in succession, the lives of illustrious men which Ireland had produced within the