

unspeakably thankful for this chance. You have had three of the best chances a girl ever had; and I am perfectly certain that, had not Sir Gilbert come back, faithful and true, you would never have had another."

THE END.

[Written for the TRUE WITNESS.]

SKETCHES OF IRELAND.

BY "TERRA-NOVA."

MOYNE ABBEY.

The West of Ireland is remarkable for its lively faith, displayed alike in sunshine as in shadow. To-day its archiepiscopal ruler is a man amongst men, and few they are who love not the name of John of Tuam, John M'Haic, "The Lion of the fold of Judah." Of the many religious structures of Connaught in olden times, none excelled that of Moyne.—Erected on a gentle eminence, loved by the river Moy, which empties itself into the beautiful bay of Killala, it rose from out the verdant plains of Tyrawley; a magnificent tribute upon earth to the majesty of Heaven. Its founder was Nohemias O'Donoghue, of the Franciscan order. In 1460, O'Donoghue requested Mac William Burke to grant him a site whereon to erect a monastery; O'Donoghue was famed in Ireland then as an exemplary friar, and with princely generosity Burke told him to select any place he considered eligible within his territory. Near to the Episcopal See of Killala, O'Donoghue chose his site, and then followed by his chieftains and people Mac William laid the first stone. In two years after Donatus, Bishop of Killala, consecrated the new church under the patronage of St. Francis. After the completion of the sacred edifice, Burke liberally endowed it with pasture lands, mills and ponds. The Medieval nobles were ever noted for their thorough appreciation of the Church. Wherever a refractory member of their order curtailed the privileges of the ecclesiastical body they saw that destitution and wrangling usurped the place of plenty and peace and accordingly their munificent endowments were alike worthy of their nobility and of the objects upon which they were bestowed. To be poor, was not then considered a crime punishable by forced imprisonment. In the distressed, the nobles saw the image of Him who knew not where to lay His Head, and the Monks, were their almoners to God. The Abbey of Moyne was a beautiful architectural structure. The edifice was built of a kind of stone, composed of petrified sea-shells which much resembles marble. Its beautiful proportions, its exquisite tracery and ornamentation was the general theme, and from the great tower, ninety feet high, the giant billows of the western ocean, on the one hand, and the undulating plains of Tyrawley on the other, were clearly discernible. A very valuable library, was attached to the monastery and its halls were thronged by professors of the various sciences, priests, lay-brothers, and students.—Several distinguished men venerated Moyne as their Alma Mater. Foremost amongst them we may mention Florence Conroy, afterwards Archbishop of Tuam. This eminent divine and devoted patriot was born in Galway, A.D. 1560. He was of noble family; his ancestors being for centuries the chiefs of the territory of Guo Mor, lying between Lough Corrit and Galway Bay. From childhood he was noted for his piety and at an early age he entered the service of the Church. Prior to his departure for Spain he took the Franciscan habit in the Monastery of Moyne. Florence Conroy, in addition to the sanctity of his life, enjoyed a well-founded reputation for learning. He was specially devoted to St. Augustine, and his intimate acquaintance with the works of that holy Doctor, rendered his fame European.—His patriotism was of the highest order and his labors to restore tranquility and security to Ireland demanded a niche in every Irishman's heart. Honored with the friendship of Philip of Spain, he labored to infuse practical sympathy for the Irish Catholics amongst the Spanish people. In 1602 he attended Hugh Roe O'Donnell on his death-bed in Spain, and in 1609 "Elaithric O'Maol Conroi" was appointed Archbishop of Tuam in room of Maolmuire O'Higgins, who had expired at Antwerp whilst returning from Rome. Although Dr. Conroy was destined never to visit his archiepiscopal district, still he ceased not his energies in the cause of religion in Ireland. Owing to his great exertions an Irish College was started at Louvain, and there the pious youths, whose vocation called them to the labors of the Church were prepared for their important duties, and to Louvain, Ireland owes a debt of gratitude, for within its scholastic walls both Irish priest and Irish patriot learned the lessons of truth and the maxims of Christian honor. In 1629 Florence Conroy died, and we may be sure that his last prayers were for old Ireland and his dear Moyne. In the crypts of Moyne are interred many of the families of Connaught.—The dust of the O'Dowds, Lynnotts, De Burgos and Barretts commingle beneath its olden shades. There let them rest in peace, and may God have mercy on their souls. In the reign of Elizabeth the Abbey of Moyne was despoiled. The monks were treated in a style worthy of the days of Nero, and to one Barrett was given the monastery and all its rich surroundings. In acts like these the enemies of the Faith sought to crush the spirit of Catholicity in Ireland. They failed. Fire and sword could not succeed in long gone ages.—Arts, blandishments, and godless systems of Education cannot succeed now. Patrick prayed that Ireland's faith might not fail, and it cannot, for her brightest traditions are the memories of her devotion to Heaven and within every decade of miles upon her fertile bosom arise the ruined but enduring monuments of her ancient religious glory, like that of the Abbey of Moyne in Catholic Mayo.

JULY 12TH IN NEW YORK—THE ORANGE PARADE.

MAYOR HALL'S LETTER TO J. J. KELSO, G. M. L. O. Y.

Executive Department, City Hall, New York, July 6, 1871.

John J. Bond, Esq., G. M. L. O. Y.

DEAR SIR: From your letter to the Superintendent of Police, from your explanations to me, and from a letter which you addressed to the Times, I learn that an order or association of individuals, over which you are the chief, propose to celebrate by a street procession and public picnic the victory achieved in 1690 by William III., one King of England, over James II., another king. Similar public celebrations in the country wherein the events happened have always been attended by public disorders. Breaches of the peace have several times occurred in Canada and in the United States during celebrations of a like import. Last summer serious affrays in this city grew out of the public procession and picnic when participated in by your order. You seem to apprehend new disturbances this year on account of the proposed celebration, and I think I am justified by your written and published statements in inferring your own opinion to be that public disorder must necessarily result from your intended action, because of the religious as well as anciently political opposition to the event celebrated.

Assemblages of any kind in places of public access, and street processions of every character, have never become matters of popular right. In accordance, however, with the operations of free institutions, they are generally permitted, and usually enjoy, by popular assent, much freedom of action, although often submitted to at considerable sacrifice of public comfort.—They therefore become subjects for police regulation and supervision. If not an impossible, it is nevertheless a delicate task for the authorities to decide when this regulation shall begin, or how far it shall extend. The approximate rule seems to be that the greatest good and security of the greatest number should be consulted in the decision.

Your proposed celebration appears to be unnecessary. And it certainly seems at first glance to be singular that a foreign event, occurring nearly two hundred years ago, and with which American citizens cannot actively sympathize, should become on our soil the subject for extensive commemoration. Moreover, ought not the feuds and animosities of old countries, from whence our adopted citizens come, be entirely merged in our citizenship? There is another danger, is there not that collisions induced by their maintenance here would be taken advantage of by the dangerous classes, which always grow formidable by such opportunities? It has been said from the bench that no individuals ought ever to be permitted to publicly assemble with banners whose inscriptions would be calculated to inflame the passions of other men, and in view of what took place last year, may it not be thought by even your well-wishers that a repeated participation by your organization would seem like a concerted effort to irritate the public peace? I could suggest many occasions for celebrating even American events which would result inevitably in producing public disorder. Suppose, for instance, that a considerable number of New York residents of Southern birth, should purpose to celebrate the battle of Bull Run that occurred in this month, and should by means of banners and music succeed in arousing the bad temper of the hundreds of thousands who not only could never sympathize with the event, but under much personal, sectional, or national feeling, deplore it; or suppose that, in view of recent events that have occurred in Europe, a body of French adopted citizens, furnished with banners and music distasteful in sight and sound to citizens of German birth, should march through sections of our city that are inhabited by the latter?

I content myself at present with simply submitting to you these very general considerations, and with asking you whether it would not be more politic for you and your friends to forego any popular or public demonstration of the event to which you and they attach so much importance?

Very truly yours, A. OAKLEY HALL, Mayor of the City of New York.

THE ORANGEMEN'S CHIEF—MR. BOND'S LETTER TO SUPERINTENDENT KELSO.

Fort Hamilton, N.Y., July 10, '71.

James J. Kelso, Esq., Superintendent New York Police.

MY DEAR SIR:—Seeing the dreadful state of affairs which have arisen out of the contemplated parade of the Orangemen, I have considered it my duty to advise them to forego the parade on the 12th instant.

I am sorry to say they have not taken my advice in the matter, being confident of the safety of their lives in your good protection. I have pointed out to them the great majority of opponents, and the utter impossibility of your power in protecting them after the parade was dismissed [italics by writer]. I am afraid the Orangemen cannot succeed (sic) ten thousand men from all sources [italics by writer]. I am very positive that their own body will not number more than five hundred men, for the majority will not attend so dangerous an undertaking.

I write to you therefore in great confidence that you will endeavor to persuade our men not to appear at all on the 12th, thereby avoiding the least possible chance of a riot. There is no need on (sic) shedding any men's blood [italics by writer].

I know there will be bad work on both sides. I think if you could send for —, No. —, Mr. —, of No. —, and —, whom Mr. — will find, and openly inform these men of the great danger of a riot (perhaps unsurpass-

able), (sic) they may be led to prevail upon the men to forego the parade.

I cannot attend the parade in any case, as I have no person to relieve me from duty. However, this fact will not save my life. * * * (Here follow personal references, not delicate nor cautious, for publication concerning the writer).

If this parade is allowed to occur there will be a fearful loss of life, and I have distinctly cautioned all those whom I could meet to give up the parade.

In the name of everything sacred I would deplore the shedding of blood, and shall withdraw from the society upon that account.

I therefore write to you as a son to a father, in the sense of counsel and advice, and I beseech you to endeavor to persuade my brethren to forego this event of much alarm to all engaged therein.

The Mayor wrote me a long letter, advising us to forego the parade. I have read it to the brethren, and it seems they do not care much about it. I am afraid they depend too much upon the police, and I fear that they may have cause to regret too much confidence.

I have done all I could to prevent murder or riot; having failed therein, there my responsibility ceases. I pray you may be more successful in persuading our men to forego the parade. There is no one who regrets the shedding of blood of any (italics of writer) man more than I do, and I pray it shall not occur on account of the Orangemen.

If you are not very sure that the parade can be effected without the shedding of blood, I pray you, dear sir, to persuade these gentlemen, whose names I have given you, to forego the affair on the part of peace and good will to all men.

Thanking you very much for the great interest you have taken in the matter, and hoping that life shall be spared, I beg to remain, very respectfully, your obedient servant, JOHN J. BOND.

The following is the order of Superintendent Kelso, afterwards revoked:

GENERAL ORDER NO. 57.

Office of the Superintendent of Police of the City of New York, 390 Mulberry St., N. Y., July 10, '71.

To Captain —, — precinct:

The Superintendent has been applied to by the Grand Master of the Orange lodges in the United States to give police support to a celebration by a procession (through principal streets and avenues of the city of New York on the 12th inst.) in honor of the battle of the Boyne and the surrender which was its consequence.

These several commemorative victories on the soil of Ireland by one English king over another one, nearly two centuries ago, engendered national differences which have descended from generation to generation with increasing acrimony, and large bodies of citizens participating in these feelings from parts of our community.

The Superintendent has been legally advised he should not aid any street celebrations that involve feuds and animosities belonging solely to the history of other countries than our own, and which experience has proved to endanger the public peace abroad and at home.

The proposed celebration, as is obvious to every one, belongs to the last named class. Last year, upon the same calendar day, an unexpected public celebration of the foreign event just named was accompanied in the streets with innumerable and deplorable affrays, by which four citizens lost their lives, despite the interference of the police. This violence was apparently unprovoked, and resulted from what may be termed spontaneous excitement. This year, however, the procession has been announced much in advance, and unusual arrangements have been made to swell the numbers of participants by accessions from other parts of this State and from other States.

It is given out that armed preparations for defence have been made by the members of the parading lodges. Indeed, the announced procession appears to have been especially organized beyond the magnitude of any previous one, and is emphasized with announcements that apparently evince a determination to resist, if not to avenge, the events which attended last year's celebration; and some of its leaders have stated to the Superintendent that they considered a collision inevitable. If this needless celebration should provoke a general disturbance it would furnish the opportunity always sought for by the lawless and dangerous classes of the community to participate in it, and to carry consequences so far as to endanger the safety of persons and property.

Recent disturbances have been announced from Great Britain by cable despatches as incident to similar public demonstrations by the Orange institutions in that country. And upon a closest survey the Superintendent is convinced that if the proposed procession forms or moves with its banners and traditional music amid many unthinking, rash and hot-headed spectators who are not in sympathy with the foreign feuds which the procession is intended to glorify, then the whole police (and perhaps much of the military) force of the city might be required to protect the procession, and large sections of the city most needing watching would be left unguarded.

If any procession (or occupation by marching order of the streets) were a matter of right or could legally demand protection, then it should, at all hazards, receive escort and guard; because the authorities never should allow that which is matter of right to the populace to be ever lawlessly overawed. But legal decisions have settled, that occupation of streets by processions is a mere matter of usage or toleration, and is always subject to police regulation and supervision. The surrender of thoroughfares to large organized bodies of men necessarily interferes with the individual rights of other citizens, and those thus engaged, are, in the lan-

guage of the law, permissible trespassers. The toleration of procession by citizens and authorities is perhaps due to the fact that street meetings and parades always represent some sentiment or occasion not at all calculated to provoke hot blood. In every subject matter for police discretionary permission the inconvenience of the few ought to be surrendered to the widest security for the property and person of the greatest number of citizens. And at all times the police should prevent occasions for disorder rather than wait to regulate or suppress it. It is very clear that if any one individual should undertake by himself to produce an occasion of irritation and excitement to others in the community he would not be in such an act entitled to police protection. And surely what may not be done by one individual ought not to be attempted by the organized many, when the aggravation would be so much the greater.

Therefore you are ordered (in conformity to the private directions herewith promulgated, and which relate merely to details of discipline and arrangements for police action not expedient to be publicly announced) to prevent the formation or progression of the public street procession for the 12th instant alluded to, and of all processions under pretence of target purposes. You will also on that day impartially keep all streets cleared from groups and assemblages of every class of citizens, whether sympathizing with or against the proposed procession, or whether they are lawlessly disposed or otherwise. You will also promptly arrest all persons of any description who in the thoroughfares use threatening or disorderly language, inciting to breach of the peace, in contempt of the State statutes upon that subject.

JAMES J. KELSO, Superintendent.

We give below the text of Governor Hoffman's proclamation:

By John T. Hoffman, Governor.

A PROCLAMATION.

HAVING been only this day apprised, while at the Capitol, of the actual condition of things here, with reference to proposed processions tomorrow, and having, in the belief that my presence was needed, repaired hither immediately, I do make this proclamation.

The order heretofore issued by the police authorities in reference to said processions having been duly revoked, I hereby give notice that any and all bodies of men desiring to march in peaceable procession in this city tomorrow, the 12th inst., will be permitted to do so. They will be protected to the fullest extent possible by the military and police authorities. A military and police escort will be furnished to any body of men desiring it, on application to me at my headquarters (which will be at Police Headquarters in this city) at any time during the day.

I warn all persons to abstain from interference with any such assemblage or procession except by authority from me; and I give notice that all the powers at my command, civil and military, will be used to preserve the public peace and to put down at all hazards, every attempt at disturbance; and I call upon all citizens, of every race and religion, to unite with me and the local authorities in this determination to preserve the peace and honor of the city and State.

Dated at New York, this 11th day of July, A. D., 1871.

JOHN T. HOFFMAN.

By the Governor: JOHN D. VAN BUREN, Private Secretary.

Here follows the result of Governor Hoffman's proclamation:—

BLOODY COLLISION BETWEEN THE PEOPLE AND THE MILITARY—55 KILLED AND 105 WOUNDED.

The Orangemen persisted in parading on the 12th, and as every one expected, the result was a bloody riot. They were escorted by six regiments and about 1,100 policemen. They numbered about 200. The following particulars we take from the World of the 13th:—

The procession was already in motion. Under the broiling sun the bayonets glistened as they went, and the sound of the drums beating offensive military marches came up the avenue. The crowd at the corner hooted and groaned an accompaniment, and it was evident from the wavering of the innermost ranks that missiles were dropping among them from the housetops or the sidewalks. On a sudden, from the southeast corner of Eighth avenue and Twenty-eighth street, came a puff of smoke and a report. It lacked twenty minutes of three o'clock.

The scattered hootings rose to an immense roar, and the crowd closed in angrily in the wake of the procession. This gave us a chance to drive into the avenue. A pillar of gilded dust shot through with points of steel marked the route of the procession and led on the surging crowd. From Twenty-eighth, Twenty-seventh, Twenty-sixth, as the passage of the silent column made room, the human flood surged in behind it. The crowd kept gathering in the rear and pressing the column closer, when a sheet of white smoke made itself seen through the dust, and a sharp crackle, like that of a pack of Chinese crackers, came from under it. It was a volley of musketry. Then a panic seized the crowd. They ran crazily through the streets they had come in at, and up the avenue, far beyond Thirtieth street until not a man of those who had been jeering and blaspheming remained to obstruct the right of the procession. Horses came tearing up the avenue, flogged by their frightened masters. As the procession wended on, in its track could be discerned black, quivering spots which five minutes before had been men. When it was safe to pick them up their frightened friends came cautiously back and laid them under the trees in the cross streets out of the fierce sun which beat down upon the avenue. At the corner of Twenty-sixth street

lay four men, literally weltering in their own gore. Groups had formed about them, but the bulk of the crowd was far away, and it was evident that the riot was over.

THE RIOT IN EIGHTH AVENUE.

The northwest corner of Twenty-ninth street and Eighth avenue was the centre of attraction during all the early part of the day. From the third story windows two American flags waved in the breeze, while occasionally a man would show himself wearing the orange sash of the American Protestant Association. In the streets the crowd packed the sidewalks, much to the disgust of the store-keepers of that busy thoroughfare, and to the profit of the numerous bar-rooms in the vicinity. Across the avenue, at Twenty-eighth and Thirtieth streets, strong cordons of police prevented all persons from going up or down the avenue, except those actually doing business on the blockaded squares, and Twenty-ninth street, between Ninth and Seventh avenues, was blockaded in similar manner.

After 12 o'clock the avenue and cross streets gradually became so crowded that locomotion was almost impossible, the crowds being composed mostly of laboring men, a majority of whom were Irish, with a fair sprinkling of Germans and other nationalities. There was also a large number of women and children, many of whom wore orange ribbons, but the bulk of the women were evidently strong sympathizers with the Catholic element, to judge from the expressions used by many of them. At about 1:30 the Twenty-second Regiment, N. G. S. N. Y., marched up and took position on the west side of the avenue, with their right resting on Twenty-eighth street. The crowd now grew very noisy. Soon after the Eighty-four Regiment came up and took position on the opposite side of the avenue to the Twenty-second.

THE FIRST REAL COMOTION

was caused by the appearance of Mr. John Johnson, the mounted marshal of the Orange lodges, who rode up the avenue on a fine bay horse, wearing his Orange sash. At Twenty-seventh-street he was saluted from all sides by the most fiendish yells and oaths, and with an occasional stone, brick, and other street refuse. The police facing down the avenue at once charged on the crowd, and by using their clubs on every person who came in their way quickly cleared the avenue, the crowds running down both the side streets like sheep, but on the police retiring, the bulk of the crowd returned to the corner of the streets and avenues again. A few minutes before two, a well-defined roll on the drums was heard, and up came the Ninth Regiment, quickly followed by the Sixth and Seventh, the Sixth and Ninth marching directly up the avenue, and counter-marching, so as to bring their right on Twenty-ninth street, and formed in column by companies. At 2 P. M. the Sons of Liberty Lodge, No. 22, and Derry Walls Lodge, No. 2, formed on Twenty-ninth street, the former with an American flag, on which was their name and number; Derry Lodge having a blue silk flag, on which were painted mottoes in honor of King William, and a small banner on which was inscribed "American Freemen, Fall In." Widner's band of sixteen pieces and the rest of the officers and members of the two lodges formed in fours behind their marshal, who, by the way, was the only mounted man in the procession, with the exception of the first platoon of police.

THE MARCH.

After a short delay the "order" march was sounded along the line, and the band struck up the "Red, White, and Blue," previous to which all the troops had loaded with ball cartridge. The column was composed, first, of a detachment of mounted police, then three platoons of police, followed by the Seventh Regiment in column of companies, with the exception of two companies doing duty as flankers. As soon as the Orange lodges made their appearance in the avenue, they were received with hoots, yells, and epithets of every description. The Sixth and Ninth Regiments closed up in the rear of the lodges in columns and companies, the whole of the militia being under the command of General Varian, of the Third Brigade. At Twenty-seventh street the procession was delayed, and the first shot was here fired by some unknown person standing on the south-east corner of the street. A few seconds after one of the second company of the Seventh, who were acting as flankers, fired at some person on the roof of the house, on the same corner. The company was immediately after marched down the avenue, taking its position in line.

THE FIRING INTO THE CROWD.

When the procession neared Twenty-sixth street, in Eighth avenue, it became evident that a terrible scene of bloodshed would ensue. The mob, which crowded the sidewalks and pressed out into the streets, became more turbulent and threatening. Their looks became more full of deadly animosity, and the soldiers guarding the procession could see as they passed by, the glittering chambers of revolvers held in the rioters' hands. From company to company along the whole line of march the word was passed, "Be ready for action, men," and the command had barely reached the rear company of the hindmost regiment, when bang went the first shot, that of a rifle fired by a Hibernian from the second story of a house in the avenue between Twenty-fifth and Twenty-sixth streets, in the middle of the block. This was the first presage of the bloody scene. The ball from the musket of the rioter passed close by the top of the shako of Lieutenant-Colonel Braine, commanding the Ninth Regiment, and carried away the tassel. In clear, distinct tones were heard the orders of the officers of the regiments,

"READY—AIM—FIRE!"

and the Eighty-fourth Regiment was the first to pour volley upon volley into the mob of rioters, who rushed frantically down the avenue.