

pressor come into her harbours, and, like buccanneers, carry off by force the food which Providence has planted in her rich soil for her inhabitants, and her people are obliged to put round the hat in helpless mendicancy to the world. But they have vowed on the top of Slivenamon, in Ireland, to beg food no longer, to petition the Queen no longer, but to arise, organize, and on the gory field assert their independence. They may rise or they may fall, but they will never beg again. (Great cheering.) Mr. Mooney said he was good for one rifle, and there were twenty thousand Irishmen in California who could and would each of them send a rifle to Ireland, yea, even their brave hearts." He concluded a stirring address by suggesting "an immediate commencement of the work, and the sending to the fair at Chicago a golden brick and a few silver bricks of California metal. (Cheers.)

At this meeting it was announced that Miles D. Sweley was willing to contribute one thousand dollars to the cause. This was the signal for a great outburst of applause, and "three cheer" were given for Miles, who was immediately voted the bulliest of the contributors." In return for a contribution of five hundred and seven dollars from the Nineteenth Illinois Regiment, the editor of the Fenian prays that "when the terrible day of reckoning with England comes, God in his infinite goodness may vouchsafe that these noble veterans may have the full measure of their desire granted—to be in at the settlement." The men of another regiment are only waiting the termination of the American war to "flesh their bayonets in corpulent Mr. Bull."

Among the articles contributed by Ireland to the fair are three photographic portraits by the venerable Archbishop McHale; "a Whole Irishman" sends a moire antique gent's vest; others send a piece of Lord Edward Fitzgerald's coffin; a pocket-handkerchief; an Irish MS.; a few numbers of Punch; sundry '98 pikes and shillelaghs; a jar of whisky which had not paid the excise duty; a bog-oak negligee; a copy of a letter from France on Irish bravery; a sword picked up on Bunker's Hill by an Irish-English soldier; a pistol used in '98; a lump of stone, on which the broken treaty was signed by the illustrious Sarsfield; a bird's-eye view of the Protestant Reformation; a pair of lady's boots worked with a '98 pike; a Scotch claymore taken in Wexford in '98; a large doll, dressed as the Tipperary man's dark-haired Mary; a sod of Wolfe Tone's grave; a watch-pocket, worked by lady who hopes that it will be worn next a manly heart, that fondly throbs for Fatherland; a portrait of St. Patrick; a horn of a Mangerton stag; a bit of the Atlantic cable; a photograph of Emmett in one of his pensive moods; a pair of rose-coloured cork slippers; a flag, which "has been noticed by some of our alien rulers in both Houses of Parliament as a most rebel flag, with language in an unknown tongue;" a gross of pies "specially manufactured for the fair;" a curious bone, found on the island of Inchidonny; "the crowbar used by the drummer bailliff when he headed the crowbar brigade in this district in the years '46-'48." This is the gift of one of the brigade, who has repented of his share in the cruel work of desolation, by which so many a cheerful homestead has been left a sightless ruin, and numbers of people have been driven from their homes, and forced to fly to foreign lands, or to the work-house, where at that time certain death awaited them. There has been sent also a grand blackthorn stick cut from over the graves of the ancient Britons buried in Ireland. A large number of odd volumes of books