

That Mr Condon shared in this exultation, or approved of the participation of his countrymen in the hazards of the Campaign, few, who heard him express his feelings during the war, will venture to assert. That he would have turned aside every Irish volunteer, *en route* for the Crimea, if he had had the power, the community, where he is best known, very sincerely believe. The Young Irelanders, here and elsewhere, with few exceptions would have done the same. This is the key to Mr Condon's conduct in reference to the recruits sent here from Boston. To stop them—to turn them aside, was with him a matter of principle; and to prevent any more from coming was the object of his communications forwarded to the United States, to Republican haters of the British Government, who shared his opinions.

The Irishmen sent here I never saw. They were forwarded by a person whose instructions were the terms of enlistment contained in the Provincial Secretary's Handbill. He had no motive to deceive them, as his reward was to be a Captain's commission, on the actual enlistment here of so many men, not head money for the number sent. I was assured that attempts were made at Boston, to persuade the men not to join the Legion.—That the subject was fully discussed on the wharf and on board the vessel, the men having the handbill in their hands. Being at New York I was informed of their embarkation, and at once telegraphed to the Secretary that they might be expected at Windsor. From the moment of their landing at that port they were tampered with. I have reason to believe that an emissary, for that purpose, went from Halifax. As they came down their attention was turned to the Railway works, where their countrymen were getting a dollar per day. That the Saxon *Five Shillings* was better than *One Shilling* was a simple sum in Arithmetic. By the time that these men got to the Four Mile House they had the lesson by heart and were quite prepared to desert, having got into the neighborhood of good wages at the Queen's expense.

Here they were met by some of their sympathising countrymen. The Secretary and the Governor were soon, as Mr Condon tells us, beset with clamor and denunciations, and tales of fraudulent deception. Mr Wier, being an officer of the Irish Society, was dragged into the mess: and before night, the Young Irelanders glorified themselves with the conviction that the Saxon was weakened by 100 men, and the "Union Jack," which may not "float over the Bay of Naples," had just that number less to defend it.

Mr Condon has given his version of the story. This is mine: The public will believe which they think, under all the circumstances, the most consistent.

Now, let me fancy that 100 recruits were marching out of Galway towards the depot, and that they were met by a person of Mr Condon's known sentiments, holding an office under the Lord Lieutenant, and handled after this fashion. Let me suppose that this person had telegraphed and written to avowed enemies of the Government, to prevent any more from being raised in that quarter, how long would a person so acting hold his office under an Irish Government! Not a day.

Suppose that 100 recruits had been landed at Dover from the Continent, and that a Revenue Officer at that port, (assuming, without communicating with the agent of his own Government, who sent them there, that they had been deceived), took them under his patronage; by clamor and misrepresentation, either with or without the consent of the local authorities, scattered and dispersed them. Suppose that person to have been a red-hot Chartist or Repealer, and to have put himself in communication, as President of a Charitable Society, with the partizans of Russia, and the avowed enemies of England, to defeat the policy of the Government of which he was an officer. Suppose that those persons were to boast, in *Le Nord*, or any Russian newspaper, of the honor of his correspondence, and attribute to it the defeat of a scheme for the enlistment of troops, or for any other national object.—Suppose that boast to have circulated for months, uncontradicted by the officer, who was a constant reader if not an agent of the paper in which it appeared.