

Thick walls, or moated gate ;
 Not cities proud, with spires and turrets crowned,
 Not bays, and broad-armed ports,
 Where, laughing at the storm, rich navies ride ;
 Nor starred and spangled courts,
 Where low-browed baseness wafts perfume to pride.

No. MEN, HIGH-MINDED MEN.

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Men who their duties know,
 But know their rights ; and knowing, dare maintain ;
 Prevent the long-aimed blow,
 And crush the tyrant, while they rend the chain."

Such a presentation of the case of the recent emigrant, addressed to individuals or societies in America, could not long be made in vain. British prejudices would fade before it, and while the Irish would become more American, on the disappearance of that hostile influence, America in temperament and policy would become insensibly more Irish.

No people, — not even the natives of New England, — have a greater interest in the preservation of the Union, than the Celts in America. What we never got from England, we have here, — equal laws and equal justice. And now, if, as seems the fact, our ancient and implacable enemy, through the agencies of corruption and flattery, seeks to undermine this Union, — our refuge, liberation, and relief, — the Irish in America, as a mass, as one man, must choose their place under the Constitution. The Union gives us homes, suffrages, and wages ; the Union gives us peace, plenty, and equality ; the Union protects our altars, confers our lands, accepts our services in peace and war, and educates our children. The Union abolished the local persecutions of the Puritans and the Huguenot in Maryland and Massachusetts. The Union burns no convents, sacks no graves, outrages no rite of religion, nor does it insult any of its sacred teachers. By the Union, therefore, we, too, "stand or fall, survive or perish," and, with Andrew Jackson, our motto as American settlers is, "THE UNION, IT MUST BE PRESERVED."