

**Old Ireland.**  
BY WALTER WHITEHEAD.

Far hence amid an Isle of wondrous beauty,  
Crouching over a grave, an ancient, sorrow-  
ful mother,  
Once a queen, now lean and tattered seated  
On the ground,  
Her old white hair drooping dishevelled  
Round her shoulders,  
Long silent—she, too, long silent, mourning  
Her shrouded hope and grief,  
Of all the earth her heart most full of sorrow  
Because most full of love.

Yet a word, ancient mother,  
You need not, there no longer on the cold  
ground, and forsaken between your  
knees,  
Oh! you need not sit there veiled in your old  
white hair so dishevelled;  
For know you the one you mourn is not in  
that grave;  
It was an illusion; the son you love was not  
really dead;  
The Lord is not dead, he is risen again young  
and strong in another country.  
Every while you there by your fallen  
harp by the grave.  
What you wept for was translated, passed  
from the grave,  
The winds favored and the sea sailed it,  
And now with rosy and new blood  
Moves to-day in a new country.

**"TO SEE OURSELVES."**

Mr. J. Boyd Kinnear, in a letter to the editor of the Daily News, says:  
Sir,—Two nations—the one in the extreme east, the other in the extreme west of Europe—remain where rule is still maintained by bayonets. The one in Russia, the other in England. The ill-sounding and ill-omened conjunction may make us think what will be said of us when the irrevocable page of history is inscribed with our present acts. Shall we not have to late somewhat of our boast of Freedom, when it comes to be written that the tyrants of England and the only monarchs in Europe who still govern by police? The parallel becomes scarcely more comforting if we draw it a little further back. There was an English statesman who, in middle age, denounced in lofty and burning words the imprisonment of patriots who had struggled for freedom at Naples. How will it read when it is told that the same statesman, grown old, flung in one year 900 Irishmen into jail on mere "suspicion," and held them there without trial? There have been Englishmen who virtuously indicted the tyrants of Poland and Italian women who suffered with their brothers and their husbands; how will the record read of police functionaries in Ireland who sent young girls of gentle nurture to prison under a prostitute act and were commended by the English Government?

**"MOST VALUABLE PUBLIC SERVANTS"**

When we have heard of conspiracies, of secret societies, of assassinations, we have not been told, these are the consequences of despotism and foreign rule, and only English freedom can make them cease. What will be the verdict on Englishmen who have not only not done this, but have done the same things in Ireland save the remedies of Metternich and Gortschakoff—more police, more soldiers, more decrees of Government, more irresponsible magistrates, more martial law? But at least there is one distinction. In these cases it was the Russian and the Austrian Governments, not the people, that stamped out liberty in another people. With us it is the English people that chains down the Irish. It is not Mr. Forster nor Mr. Gladstone, it is not Mr. Clifford Lloyd nor Mr. Bright, it is not the House of Lords nor the House of Commons that simply stamp out the whole English nation that is the despotic of Ireland.

It is Conservatives and Liberals, aristocrats and populace, that combine to pass Coercion Acts. If they did not agree in this no Coercion Bill would be brought in, and no more would be carried. Let us avow them nakedly and without shame, that it is we, in this end of the nineteenth century, are the successors of Austria and the Rivals of Russia. Let us go on using their weapons and their phrases: no doubt we shall be rewarded by the same respect, and the same eminent success. At least we shall share the rest of the world that what in these lands was the mad frenzy of a single autocrat is with us the deliberate policy of a whole nation. We shall have the satisfaction of telling the world that when the people of England professed to admire Kosuth and Garibaldi, it was the truest and noblest of men, Nicholas and Bomba; that when English draymen flogged Haynau it was only because he was a poor foreigner, for they were at heart Haynau themselves. Perhaps at last a Garibaldi or a Washington will arise in Prussia and in Ireland, and humanity will have a deep sigh of relief when once again brute force is shattered and the "resources of civilization" are seen to be what they are—the barbarous engines of medieval despots.

**To Hide the Hole.**

There is in France a priest, who for years was a poor village curate and shared his slender income in equal halves with the poor. His casock, which had been mended about a hundred times, showed a large hole at the neck which baffled all the efforts of the seamstress to patch it, the worn out cloth tauting at every new stitch. Some years ago the venerable curate received a visit from his Bishop, who complimented him highly on the splendid instruction of his flock. "But, Reverend Sir," continued the Bishop, with a gentle rebuke, "your casock is well worn at the neck; you should have it mended or buy a new one." "Monsieur," modestly replied the priest, "there are so many unfortunate people in my parish that my casock must last yet a little longer." "That does not matter," said the Bishop, "this is not thy parish." A week afterwards the good pastor received the cape of a canon of the Cathedral Chapter, with these words written by the Bishop: "Donc cachez le trou, et cachez le trou."

Young men or middle aged ones, suffering from nervous debility and kindred weaknesses, should send three stamps for Part VII of World's Dispensary Dime Series of books. Address: WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Buffalo, N. Y.

There is no more wholesome or delicious fruit on earth than the Wild Strawberry, and there is no more efficacious remedy for Cholera, Dysentery, Cramps, and other summer complaints of infants or adults, than Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry.

**RELIGION.**

Many people think that religion is synonymous with stupidity, that it is impossible for one to follow accurately the teachings of the Church, and enjoy life to the extent they do while heedless to its divine commands.

Certainly, those who have once enjoyed the tranquility of devoutness and have fallen from that lofty position—lofty in the best sense of the word when compared with the present with the past, will contrast with regretful longing, the repose of those halcyon days, with the turbulent atmosphere in which they now live, and those who have sought in later days pleasures and contentment which they vainly sought for in the turmoil of life, will find that they had earlier been attracted to the calm harbor of religion.

In religion we find opened to us all that the spiritual nature of man can aspire to, no pure feeling or holy thought but finds a channel prepared to receive and guide it, no noble impulse vainly waits for an echo, no charitable prayer which does not commend.

There are longings in our nature that the world will not satisfy, and how often people who give but slight thought to religion are found to weave some fancy of their own, but little partaking of the reality of truth, about objects which they fondly imagine possess qualities not like to all about them; but such fancies are only the offspring of efforescent imagination and not that deep and holy feeling which beholds in the creature the cherished labor of God.

Unlike the pastimes of the world that lure the thoughtless on, religion never glows, satiate finds among the faithful no abode. God deserves at our hands and asks us for such illimitable increasing adoration that our worship, no matter how fervent, can never be too great.

And yet the attractions of the world are appreciated by the good man to a far greater extent than ever they can be by votary of the world, for religion has tempered his judgment and soothed his passions and he can view them without prejudice, and estimate them at their true value; and though sometimes God bestows a portion of a stupendous whole, the means of gratifying the cravings of what is earthly in our nature and indulges him only to the extent of reason. Unlike the world's votary, they are not all to him, for conscious of something grander, he can not only treat them with disdain; to him they are an incident to life, to the other, life itself.

But if we look about we see on all sides that the world rewards virtue as far as it is able; the voluptuary may possess the friendship of some, the esteem of none, and even the friendship he possesses is frail and not true or lasting, because it is not founded in confidence nor balanced by integrity. The drunkard, sometimes pitied, always loathed, the unbelieving, laughed at in life, unwept in death; yet were indeed, is cause for tears of blood; all furnish a striking contrast to the man conscious of his own integrity. He does not ask for, but commands the respect of all; sober and industrious, riches wait upon him, he is sincerely valued while here, and mourned as a useful member of society when gone. Such are some of the rewards the world bestows on the virtuous, and though sometimes God bestows with a lavish hand calamity upon the apparently undeserving people, yet often misfortune is deserved.

The beautiful visions that pass through the mind in youth, lifting it high above the turmoil of this world into one where no sorrow seeks to enter, where the air is redolent with balsam, where the gardens are embosomed with tints such as earthly flowers can never hope to rival, and fountains' silver streams play unceasing music on the never weary ear, whose ravishment exceeds the eye's intoxication when beholding beings more angelic than man, and whose visions of our childhood are not as far removed from our daily life as we imagine, and the happier portion of them might become reality if we lived to fulfill the end for which we were created.—San Antonio Catholic Star.

**Calling Things by their Right Names.**

The Rev. Dr. Leonard W. Bacon has an article in the current Princeton Review, in which he avers that "actual polygamy prevails among the New Englanders to a greater extent than among the Mohammedans." There is no difference which most people will be inclined to regard as capital, but which Mr. Bacon calls trifling. It is that among the Mormons or Mohammedans polygamy is simultaneous, while in New England it is consecutive. The law of the New England States is supreme. It prohibits and punishes bigamy or polygamy or polyandry, and none of these is openly practiced. But Mr. Bacon appears to what he regards a higher than New England law—to that, namely, of the New Testament, which does not authorize divorce, save upon the ground of adultery, and then the separation does not admit of subsequent marriage during the lifetime of either party. Wherefore it is only by judicial license, or by Christian permission, that New England commits polygamy and polyandry. "In the New England States," says Mr. Bacon, "we have the first instance, perhaps, of a polygamous people whose new habits are carried out logically and consistently without regard to sex—the first, that is, among some brutal tribes of savages." In connection, alone, according to Mr. Bacon, "the annual issue of bigamy permits is something like one-tenth of the total number of marriages," and the number is so increasing that the good time is fast approaching when "every man shall depart" between the Puritan and the Mormon, and "apostolic delegates from the Latter-Day Saints shall be welcomed with fraternal greetings in the national council of Congregationalists, and Methodist bishops from New England shall communicate in the peculiar eucharist of the Desert temple."

**No Hospital Needed.**

No palatial hospital needed for Hop Bitters patients, but large selected talented purifiers to tell what Hop Bitters will do for cure, as they tell their own story by their certain and absolute cures at home.—New York Independent.

**A CHINESE BISHOP.**

A SHORT THAT SURPRISED THE CATHOLICS OF BOMBAY.

[From the Catholic Examiner.]  
Chinese Catholics are very much of a rarity in Bombay, and much more so of the higher class. So, on Sunday morning last, towards ten o'clock, there was considerable flutter at the Fort Chapel, when a venerable person in full Chinese attire, all in white, with his attendant all in blue silk, presented himself as a visitor. But the first astonishment quickly subsided when the name on the card showed that the visitor was an Italian an Italian Catholic Bishop, Monsignore Simeone Volonteri, well known as a veteran Chinese missionary of twenty-two years' standing, originally from the Seminary of Milan and now Vicar Apostolic of Ho-nan, ever since July, 1873. Finally, when after the lapse of a few minutes the newly arrived Bishop was seated at the altar, celebrating Mass entirely in the usual Chinese manner, and attending just as one of our Catholics would, though his dress was perfectly Chinese, then all astonishment was quite removed and all, even the youngest, felt delighted at having before them a living picture of the ideal which they had always learned in the Catechism, that the Church is truly the Catholic Church, being the Church of all times and of all nations.

Bishop Volonteri is the guest of Bishop Meurin; with mutual delight, may more easily be imagined than expressed. The missionary who has been for so many years in China, always in communication with the natives, even during the ten years when his headquarters were at Hong Kong, and much more during the twelve following years, when he lived and labored in the most central province of the Empire, is a living book of information upon matters most interesting to the missionary in India—to every one who has the welfare of souls at heart.

The Vicariate of Ho-nan was first established in 1844, under the Lazarists. Since that time, in 1864, when Mgr. Edouard, the Bishop, was transferred to the Vicariate of Kang-Si. For five years there was no Vicar Apostolic of Ho-nan, till in 1869 the Mission was committed to the charge of the Society of the Foreign Missions, and directed by Mgr. Volonteri as Pro-vicar Apostolic. It was on a journey right into the heart of the empire, and when the brave missionary and his four companions finally arrived there, they found themselves almost alone, the pastors of nearly 3,000 priests. They were soon joined by a few more priests of the Congregation. In 1873 Mgr. Volonteri was named Bishop Vicar Apostolic and was consecrated the following year. He is now journeying to Rome to give an account of his mission to the successor of St. Peter, and to report to him that his flock numbered close upon 6,000, and that further aid is required of missionaries. Is not the Church of Christ here upon earth now, just as it was nineteen centuries ago, under the Pope as its Head, and the Bishops as its chief Pastors?

**CATHOLICS AND PROTESTANTS.**

To Bishop Meurin's remarks about the duty of Catholics to cordially love Protestants themselves while heartily detesting their heretical errors, which were published in The Catholic Mirror a few weeks ago, we may add the following passage from the diary of Miss Fredrica, a Swedish novelist, while on a visit to Rome, and the hour of an audience with the Pope, of which she has left the following record:

"The Pope cast his eye on a written paper which he held in his hand, and having enquired about my country and my residence, added: 'You have written a good book, a model for the youth of our day. It is a masterpiece of domestic life.'

"Myself—'Yes, your Holiness—novels of domestic life.'

"The Pope—'Are you a Catholic?'

"Myself—'No, your Holiness, not a Roman Catholic.'

"The Pope—'Then you ought to become one. There is no completeness or consequence out of the Catholic Church.'

"Myself—'Permit me to ask your Holiness a question.'

"The Pope—'Yes—ask it.'

"Myself—'I love our Lord and Master, Jesus Christ, with my whole heart; I believe in His Divinity, in the efficacy of His Redemption for me and the whole world; I will obey and serve only Him. Will your Holiness acknowledge me as a Christian?'

"The Pope—'As a Christian—most certainly.'

"Myself (interrupting)—'And as a member of the Church of Christ?'

"The Pope—'Yes in a certain sense; but members of the Church must acknowledge everything it says and enjoys to be true. Still, you must not believe that wretched salvation to all who do not acknowledge the infallibility of the Catholic Church. No! I believe that many persons of other creeds may be saved by living according to the truth which they acknowledge. I most certainly believe so.'

"Myself—'It delights me infinitely to hear this from your Holiness, because I cherished the hope of finding your Holiness a more righteous judge in these matters than many Catholics, who say: You are not a Christian, and cannot be saved unless you believe in all respects as we do.'

"The Pope—'In this they are wrong. But you see, my daughter, people should be able to give an account of their Christian belief—they should not believe in general only, but in every minute part of doctrine. It is already much to believe in the second Person of the God-head, and to believe in the reality of the incarnation, but if we would have our faith in Him a reality?'

**A HOUSEHOLD NEED FREE.**

Send address on postal for 10-cent book, with treatise upon Liver Complaint, Biliousness, Headache, Constipation, Dyspepsia, Malaria, etc. Address, Dr. SANFORD, 21 Duane St., New York, N. Y.

STIMULANT, irritation, inflammation, all Kidney Complaints, cured by "Bachapain," \$1 per bottle.

**FEARFUL SUFFERINGS OF A PRIEST IN KWANG-TUNG, CHINA, 1882.**

While priests here in England can exercise the duties of their ministry without let or hindrance, we are sometimes apt to forget what our brethren are suffering in distant climes for their faith and religion. Letters have just been received from a holy missionary in China, which remind one more than of days of Nero or Diocletian than of anything else. We will make an extract from the first letter addressed to Mgr. Chausey by Rev. Father Brugnon:

"Stripped of my garments, I am in the hair from two thousand tigers, who are preparing to put me to death, and before me the wheat of Christ, God be praised! My chapel is burnt, my Christians robbed, the ministers of the altar scattered. Some want to burn me, others to cast me into the river, others to behead me. I have nothing left in the world; my whole body is but one wound, my heart is a great sore, and my thoughts are drawn to dwell upon the Tenth Station of the Way of the Cross. I have but one chance. I will beg the favor of being executed at Voukang, where dwells a mandarin who may possibly save my life."

The second letter, which reached the Bishop a day or two after, contains the following:

"I was dead and behold I live. . . . I arrived at Kwang-tung worn out, my body all torn and bruised, in company with the mandarin who saved my life. I was then obliged to find myself all naked in the presence of thousands of the people. Even almost all my hair was torn out; so that all that I have in the world I owe to the charity of the public. Father Tcheng, thinking I had been martyred, hastened to secure my remains."

In a third letter, written somewhat later, Father Brugnon gives a more detailed account of what he suffered. We will, however, make but two or three extracts:

"A dozen men, or rather wild beasts, threw themselves upon me, dragging the hair from my head and beard, and the clothes from my body, which they began cruelly to burn in various parts. Then suspended by what hair was yet left me, and then gadded on to the village gate to be beheaded. My naked body was one mass of blood and mud, and my members black with repeated blows. Having arrived at the gate, I was ordered to discuss the particular kind of death I was to undergo. Many sought to have me burnt alive, but those in favor of decapitation prevailed, so I was compelled to kneel down and to have my hands tied behind my back. My head was then laid down upon the block, and a sharp sword, the fatal knife, I remained in the awful position, bleeding, suffering, naked, exposed to the rude gaze of hundreds of men, women and children, between life and death, for a good quarter of an hour; I was then bidden to rise and march forth," etc., etc.

"I since learned that they were ordered to inflict outrage and ill-treat me, but to spare my life."

These few extracts may serve to give us, who live at ease and comfort at home, some idea of what even at the present day men of high principle and lofty aspirations are suffering for the Faith.—London Tablet, June 17, 1882.

**The Kind of a Man to Marry.**

It occasionally happens that a young man receiving a small salary determines to put aside his principle and marry a girl who commits a single enormity, though it may be murder itself, or the man who scatters by thousands week after week these provocations to the mutual hatred of two nations?

"You say you demand the noblest type of womanhood in your wife. If that is the sort of a woman you want, try to marry your wife's daughter. She wears white shoes, a girdle of corsets, never had a sick day in her life, takes in washing, goes out house-cleaning, and cooks for a family of seven children, who board with her. I don't think she would marry you, because you are not her style of a man. Let us judge your young wife's qualifications as a model housewife, and your matrimonial ideas, my boy. Can you shoulder a barrel of flour and carry it down to the cellar? Can you saw and split 10 cords of hickory wood in the fall so as to have ready fuel for winter? Can you spade up half an acre of ground for a kitchen garden? Do you know what will take the liny taste out of the new cistern, and can you patch the little leak in the kitchen roof? Can you bring home a pane of glass and a web of putty to repair damages in the sitting-room window? Can you hang some cheap paper on the kitchen walls? Do you know what will not sag? Can you do anything about the house that will make it a comfortable home? My dear boy, why the kind of girl you want that can cook and wash and sew will have none of you; she wants a higher type of true manhood. You expect to hire men to do all man's work about the house, but you want your wife to do everything that any woman can do. Believe me, my dear son, nine-tenths of the girls who play fine pianos and sing so charmingly, whom you in your limited knowledge set down as mere butterflies of fashion, are better fitted for wives than you are for a husband. If you want to marry a first-class cook and experienced housekeeper, do your courting in the intelligence class. But if you want a wife, marry the girl you love, with dimpled cheeks and a face like the sunshine, and her love will teach her all things, my boy, before you have learned one-half of your own lesson."

**Will Remit Soon.**

Cheering words these!

The editor sits in his sanctum; he has \$2.23 to pay today, and he has gathered together \$2.33, and needs but \$0.10 more. Letter after letter is opened, and he finds a wonderful unanimity of sentiment upon the part of his debtors, a kindly feeling, a disposition to remit soon. Any wonder that the unbidden tears of gratitude well up, that his heart is softened, his soul lifted up, as he considers this uniform kindness!

Yes, they will remit soon, and the next time the editor duns them they will remit soon, and if he tackles them again they will remit soon. These fellows who say they will remit soon, apparently have a confidence in the real meaning of the word, sort of undefined idea that that settles it.—Cincinnati Saturday Night.

**Somebody's Child.**

Somebody's child is dying—dying with the flush of hope on his young face, and somebody's mother is weeping at the time when that dear face will be hidden where no ray of hope can brighten it—because there was no cure for consumption. Reader, if the child be your neighbor, take this comforting word to the mother's heart before it is too late. Tell her that you will send her a book, that men are living today when the physicians have pronounced almost destroyed, because one lung had been almost destroyed by this disease. Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery" has cured hundreds of consumptive children, hypochondriacs, and other medicines in curing this disease. Sold by Druggists.

**AN ENGLISH CLERGYMAN ON ANTI-IRISH CARICATURES.**

The South Staffordshire Chronicle, of May 29, says: "On Sunday morning instead of delivering the usual sermon at the Mount, Walsall, the Rev. Dr. McCarty spoke at some length in reference to the recent assassinations in Ireland. We take the following extract from his address:—

"Since ever I was able to form an opinion on what I read or saw, one constant stream of obloquy has been poured on the Catholic Church and on the Irish people because they were Irish and because they were Catholic. My earliest recollections are connected with one of the most popular Irishmen who ever lived; but my earliest recollections, too, bring him before me in caricatures that represented him as preying upon the most miserable of his fellow-countrymen. Each week of our lives you will still see the typical Irishman portrayed in disgusting cartoons, and will find that nothing which pencil can design is so detestable as stand for a representation of men whom the Irish people regard as patriots. While the blood so ruthlessly spilt was yet warm in Phoenix Park an illustrated journal gave an immense circulation to a picture of the three most popular men in Ireland represented as a detestable trio for a representation of men whom the Irish people regard as patriots. While the blood so ruthlessly spilt was yet warm in Phoenix Park an illustrated journal gave an immense circulation to a picture of the three most popular men in Ireland represented as a detestable trio for a representation of men whom the Irish people regard as patriots. While the blood so ruthlessly spilt was yet warm in Phoenix Park an illustrated journal gave an immense circulation to a picture of the three most popular men in Ireland represented as a detestable trio for a representation of men whom the Irish people regard as patriots. While the blood so ruthlessly spilt was yet warm in Phoenix Park an illustrated journal gave an immense circulation to a picture of the three most popular men in Ireland represented as a detestable trio for a representation of men whom the Irish people regard as patriots. While the blood so ruthlessly spilt was yet warm in Phoenix Park an illustrated journal gave an immense circulation to a picture of the three most popular men in Ireland represented as a detestable trio for a representation of men whom the Irish people regard as patriots. While the blood so ruthlessly spilt was yet warm in Phoenix Park an illustrated journal gave an immense circulation to a picture of the three most popular men in Ireland represented as a detestable trio for a representation of men whom the Irish people regard as patriots. While the blood so ruthlessly spilt was yet warm in Phoenix Park an illustrated journal gave an immense circulation to a picture of the three most popular men in Ireland represented as a detestable trio for a representation of men whom the Irish people regard as patriots. While the blood so ruthlessly spilt was yet warm in Phoenix Park an illustrated journal gave an immense circulation to a picture of the three most popular men in Ireland represented as a detestable trio for a representation of men whom the Irish people regard as patriots. While the blood so ruthlessly spilt was yet warm in Phoenix Park an illustrated journal gave an immense circulation to a picture of the three most popular men in Ireland represented as a detestable trio for a representation of men whom the Irish people regard as patriots. While the blood so ruthlessly spilt was yet warm in Phoenix Park an illustrated journal gave an immense circulation to a picture of the three most popular men in Ireland represented as a detestable trio for a representation of men whom the Irish people regard as patriots. While the blood so ruthlessly spilt was yet warm in Phoenix Park an illustrated journal gave an immense circulation to a picture of the three most popular men in Ireland represented as a detestable trio for a representation of men whom the Irish people regard as patriots. While the blood so ruthlessly spilt was yet warm in Phoenix Park an illustrated journal gave an immense circulation to a picture of the three most popular men in Ireland represented as a detestable trio for a representation of men whom the Irish people regard as patriots. While the blood so ruthlessly spilt was yet warm in Phoenix Park an illustrated journal gave an immense circulation to a picture of the three most popular men in Ireland represented as a detestable trio for a representation of men whom the Irish people regard as patriots. While the blood so ruthlessly spilt was yet warm in Phoenix Park an illustrated journal gave an immense circulation to a picture of the three most popular men in Ireland represented as a detestable trio for a representation of men whom the Irish people regard as patriots. While the blood so ruthlessly spilt was yet warm in Phoenix Park an illustrated journal gave an immense circulation to a picture of the three most popular men in Ireland represented as a detestable trio for a representation of men whom the Irish people regard as patriots. While the blood so ruthlessly spilt was yet warm in Phoenix Park an illustrated journal gave an immense circulation to a picture of the three most popular men in Ireland represented as a detestable trio for a representation of men whom the Irish people regard as patriots. While the blood so ruthlessly spilt was yet warm in Phoenix Park an illustrated journal gave an immense circulation to a picture of the three most popular men in Ireland represented as a detestable trio for a representation of men whom the Irish people regard as patriots. While the blood so ruthlessly spilt was yet warm in Phoenix Park an illustrated journal gave an immense circulation to a picture of the three most popular men in Ireland represented as a detestable trio for a representation of men whom the Irish people regard as patriots. While the blood so ruthlessly spilt was yet warm in Phoenix Park an illustrated journal gave an immense circulation to a picture of the three most popular men in Ireland represented as a detestable trio for a representation of men whom the Irish people regard as patriots. While the blood so ruthlessly spilt was yet warm in Phoenix Park an illustrated journal gave an immense circulation to a picture of the three most popular men in Ireland represented as a detestable trio for a representation of men whom the Irish people regard as patriots. While the blood so ruthlessly spilt was yet warm in Phoenix Park an illustrated journal gave an immense circulation to a picture of the three most popular men in Ireland represented as a detestable trio for a representation of men whom the Irish people regard as patriots. While the blood so ruthlessly spilt was yet warm in Phoenix Park an illustrated journal gave an immense circulation to a picture of the three most popular men in Ireland represented as a detestable trio for a representation of men whom the Irish people regard as patriots. While the blood so ruthlessly spilt was yet warm in Phoenix Park an illustrated journal gave an immense circulation to a picture of the three most popular men in Ireland represented as a detestable trio for a representation of men whom the Irish people regard as patriots. While the blood so ruthlessly spilt was yet warm in Phoenix Park an illustrated journal gave an immense circulation to a picture of the three most popular men in Ireland represented as a detestable trio for a representation of men whom the Irish people regard as patriots. While the blood so ruthlessly spilt was yet warm in Phoenix Park an illustrated journal gave an immense circulation to a picture of the three most popular men in Ireland represented as a detestable trio for a representation of men whom the Irish people regard as patriots. While the blood so ruthlessly spilt was yet warm in Phoenix Park an illustrated journal gave an immense circulation to a picture of the three most popular men in Ireland represented as a detestable trio for a representation of men whom the Irish people regard as patriots. While the blood so ruthlessly spilt was yet warm in Phoenix Park an illustrated journal gave an immense circulation to a picture of the three most popular men in Ireland represented as a detestable trio for a representation of men whom the Irish people regard as patriots. While the blood so ruthlessly spilt was yet warm in Phoenix Park an illustrated journal gave an immense circulation to a picture of the three most popular men in Ireland represented as a detestable trio for a representation of men whom the Irish people regard as patriots. While the blood so ruthlessly spilt was yet warm in Phoenix Park an illustrated journal gave an immense circulation to a picture of the three most popular men in Ireland represented as a detestable trio for a representation of men whom the Irish people regard as patriots. While the blood so ruthlessly spilt was yet warm in Phoenix Park an illustrated journal gave an immense circulation to a picture of the three most popular men in Ireland represented as a detestable trio for a representation of men whom the Irish people regard as patriots. While the blood so ruthlessly spilt was yet warm in Phoenix Park an illustrated journal gave an immense circulation to a picture of the three most popular men in Ireland represented as a detestable trio for a representation of men whom the Irish people regard as patriots. While the blood so ruthlessly spilt was yet warm in Phoenix Park an illustrated journal gave an immense circulation to a picture of the three most popular men in Ireland represented as a detestable trio for a representation of men whom the Irish people regard as patriots. While the blood so ruthlessly spilt was yet warm in Phoenix Park an illustrated journal gave an immense circulation to a picture of the three most popular men in Ireland represented as a detestable trio for a representation of men whom the Irish people regard as patriots. While the blood so ruthlessly spilt was yet warm in Phoenix Park an illustrated journal gave an immense circulation to a picture of the three most popular men in Ireland represented as a detestable trio for a representation of men whom the Irish people regard as patriots. While the blood so ruthlessly spilt was yet warm in Phoenix Park an illustrated journal gave an immense circulation to a picture of the three most popular men in Ireland represented as a detestable trio for a representation of men whom the Irish people regard as patriots. While the blood so ruthlessly spilt was yet warm in Phoenix Park an illustrated journal gave an immense circulation to a picture of the three most popular men in Ireland represented as a detestable trio for a representation of men whom the Irish people regard as patriots. While the blood so ruthlessly spilt was yet warm in Phoenix Park an illustrated journal gave an immense circulation to a picture of the three most popular men in Ireland represented as a detestable trio for a representation of men whom the Irish people regard as patriots. While the blood so ruthlessly spilt was yet warm in Phoenix Park an illustrated journal gave an immense circulation to a picture of the three most popular men in Ireland represented as a detestable trio for a representation of men whom the Irish people regard as patriots. While the blood so ruthlessly spilt was yet warm in Phoenix Park an illustrated journal gave an immense circulation to a picture of the three most popular men in Ireland represented as a detestable trio for a representation of men whom the Irish people regard as patriots. While the blood so ruthlessly spilt was yet warm in Phoenix Park an illustrated journal gave an immense circulation to a picture of the three most popular men in Ireland represented as a detestable trio for a representation of men whom the Irish people regard as patriots. While the blood so ruthlessly spilt was yet warm in Phoenix Park an illustrated journal gave an immense circulation to a picture of the three most popular men in Ireland represented as a detestable trio for a representation of men whom the Irish people regard as patriots. While the blood so ruthlessly spilt was yet warm in Phoenix Park an illustrated journal gave an immense circulation to a picture of the three most popular men in Ireland represented as a detestable trio for a representation of men whom the Irish people regard as patriots. While the blood so ruthlessly spilt was yet warm in Phoenix Park an illustrated journal gave an immense circulation to a picture of the three most popular men in Ireland represented as a detestable trio for a representation of men whom the Irish people regard as patriots. While the blood so ruthlessly spilt was yet warm in Phoenix Park an illustrated journal gave an immense circulation to a picture of the three most popular men in Ireland represented as a detestable trio for a representation of men whom the Irish people regard as patriots. While the blood so ruthlessly spilt was yet warm in Phoenix Park an illustrated journal gave an immense circulation to a picture of the three most popular men in Ireland represented as a detestable trio for a representation of men whom the Irish people regard as patriots. While the blood so ruthlessly spilt was yet warm in Phoenix Park an illustrated journal gave an immense circulation to a picture of the three most popular men in Ireland represented as a detestable trio for a representation of men whom the Irish people regard as patriots. While the blood so ruthlessly spilt was yet warm in Phoenix Park an illustrated journal gave an immense circulation to a picture of the three most popular men in Ireland represented as a detestable trio for a representation of men whom the Irish people regard as patriots. While the blood so ruthlessly spilt was yet warm in Phoenix Park an illustrated journal gave an immense circulation to a picture of the three most popular men in Ireland represented as a detestable trio for a representation of men whom the Irish people regard as patriots. While the blood so ruthlessly spilt was yet warm in Phoenix Park an illustrated journal gave an immense circulation to a picture of the three most popular men in Ireland represented as a detestable trio for a representation of men whom the Irish people regard as patriots. While the blood so ruthlessly spilt was yet warm in Phoenix Park an illustrated journal gave an immense circulation to a picture of the three most popular men in Ireland represented as a detestable trio for a representation of men whom the Irish people regard as patriots. While the blood so ruthlessly spilt was yet warm in Phoenix Park an illustrated journal gave an immense circulation to a picture of the three most popular men in Ireland represented as a detestable trio for a representation of men whom the Irish people regard as patriots. While the blood so ruthlessly spilt was yet warm in Phoenix Park an illustrated journal gave an immense circulation to a picture of the three most popular men in Ireland represented as a detestable trio for a representation of men whom the Irish people regard as patriots. While the blood so ruthlessly spilt was yet warm in Phoenix Park an illustrated journal gave an immense circulation to a picture of the three most popular men in Ireland represented as a detestable trio for a representation of men whom the Irish people regard as patriots. While the blood so ruthlessly spilt was yet warm in Phoenix Park an illustrated journal gave an immense circulation to a picture of the three most popular men in Ireland represented as a detestable trio for a representation of men whom the Irish people regard as patriots. While the blood so ruthlessly spilt was yet warm in Phoenix Park an illustrated journal gave an immense circulation to a picture of the three most popular men in Ireland represented as a detestable trio for a representation of men whom the Irish people regard as patriots. While the blood so ruthlessly spilt was yet warm in Phoenix Park an illustrated journal gave an immense circulation to a picture of the three most popular men in Ireland represented as a detestable trio for a representation of men whom the Irish people regard as patriots. While the blood so ruthlessly spilt was yet warm in Phoenix Park an illustrated journal gave an immense circulation to a picture of the three most popular men in Ireland represented as a detestable trio for a representation of men whom the Irish people regard as patriots. While the blood so ruthlessly spilt was yet warm in Phoenix Park an illustrated journal gave an immense circulation to a picture of the three most popular men in Ireland represented as a detestable trio for a representation of men whom the Irish people regard as patriots. While the blood so ruthlessly spilt was yet warm in Phoenix Park an illustrated journal gave an immense circulation to a picture of the three most popular men in Ireland represented as a detestable trio for a representation of men whom the Irish people regard as patriots. While the blood so ruthlessly spilt was yet warm in Phoenix Park an illustrated journal gave an immense circulation to a picture of the three most popular men in Ireland represented as a detestable trio for a representation of men whom the Irish people regard as patriots. While the blood so ruthlessly spilt was yet warm in Phoenix Park an illustrated journal gave an immense circulation to a picture of the three most popular men in Ireland represented as a detestable trio for a representation of men whom the Irish people regard as patriots. While the blood so ruthlessly spilt was yet warm in Phoenix Park an illustrated journal gave an immense circulation to a picture of the three most popular men in Ireland represented as a detestable trio for a representation of men whom the Irish people regard as patriots. While the blood so ruthlessly spilt was yet warm in Phoenix Park an illustrated journal gave an immense circulation to a picture of the three most popular men in Ireland represented as a detestable trio for a representation of men whom the Irish people regard as patriots. While the blood so ruthlessly spilt was yet warm in Phoenix Park an illustrated journal gave an immense circulation to a picture of the three most popular men in Ireland represented as a detestable trio for a representation of men whom the Irish people regard as patriots. While the blood so ruthlessly spilt was yet warm in Phoenix Park an illustrated journal gave an immense circulation to a picture of the three most popular men in Ireland represented as a detestable trio for a representation of men whom the Irish people regard as patriots. While the blood so ruthlessly spilt was yet warm in Phoenix Park an illustrated journal gave an immense circulation to a picture of the three most popular men in Ireland represented as a detestable trio for a representation of men whom the Irish people regard as patriots. While the blood so ruthlessly spilt was yet warm in Phoenix Park an illustrated journal gave an immense circulation to a picture of the three most popular men in Ireland represented as a detestable trio for a representation of men whom the Irish people regard as patriots. While the blood so ruthlessly spilt was yet warm in Phoenix Park an illustrated journal gave an immense circulation to a picture of the three most popular men in Ireland represented as a detestable trio for a representation of men whom the Irish people regard as patriots. While the blood so ruthlessly spilt was yet warm in Phoenix Park an illustrated journal gave an immense circulation to a picture of the three most popular men in Ireland represented as a detestable trio for a representation of men whom the Irish people regard as patriots. While the blood so ruthlessly spilt was yet warm in Phoenix Park an illustrated journal gave an immense circulation to a picture of the three most popular men in Ireland represented as a detestable trio for a representation of men whom the Irish people regard as patriots. While the blood so ruthlessly spilt was yet warm in Phoenix Park an illustrated journal gave an immense circulation to a picture of the three most popular men in Ireland represented as a detestable trio for a representation of men whom the Irish people regard as patriots. While the blood so ruthlessly spilt was yet warm in Phoenix Park an illustrated journal gave an immense circulation to a picture of the three most popular men in Ireland represented as a detestable trio for a representation of men whom the Irish people regard as patriots. While the blood so ruthlessly spilt was yet warm in Phoenix Park an illustrated journal gave an immense circulation to a picture of the three most popular men in Ireland represented as a detestable trio for a representation of men whom the Irish people regard as patriots. While the blood so ruthlessly spilt was yet warm in Phoenix Park an illustrated journal gave an immense circulation to a picture of the three most popular men in Ireland represented as a detestable trio for a representation of men whom the Irish people regard as patriots. While the blood so ruthlessly spilt was yet warm in Phoenix Park an illustrated journal gave an immense circulation to a picture of the three most popular men in Ireland represented as a detestable trio for a representation of men whom the Irish people regard as patriots. While the blood so ruthlessly spilt was yet warm in Phoenix Park an illustrated journal gave an immense circulation to a picture of the three most popular men in Ireland represented as a detestable trio for a representation of men whom the Irish people regard as patriots. While the blood so ruthlessly spilt was yet warm in Phoenix Park an illustrated journal gave an immense circulation to a picture of the three most popular men in Ireland represented as a detestable trio for a representation of men whom the Irish people regard as patriots. While the blood so ruthlessly spilt was yet warm in Phoenix Park an illustrated journal gave an immense circulation to a picture of the three most popular men in Ireland represented as a detestable trio for a representation of men whom the Irish people regard as patriots. While the blood so ruthlessly spilt was yet warm in Phoenix Park an illustrated journal gave an immense circulation to a picture of the three most popular men in Ireland represented as a detestable trio for a representation of men whom the Irish people regard as patriots. While the blood so ruthlessly spilt was yet warm in Phoenix Park an illustrated journal gave an immense circulation to a picture of the three most popular men in Ireland represented as a detestable trio for a representation of men whom the Irish people regard as patriots. While the blood so ruthlessly spilt was yet warm in Phoenix Park an illustrated journal gave an immense circulation to a picture of the three most popular men in Ireland represented as a detestable trio for a representation of men whom the Irish people regard as patriots. While the blood so ruthlessly spilt was yet warm in Phoenix Park an illustrated journal gave an immense circulation to a picture of the three most popular men in Ireland represented as a detestable trio for a representation of men whom the Irish people regard as patriots. While the blood so ruthlessly spilt was yet warm in Phoenix Park an illustrated journal gave an immense circulation to a picture of the three most popular men in Ireland represented as a detestable trio for a representation of men whom the Irish people regard as patriots. While the blood so ruthlessly spilt was yet warm in Phoenix Park an illustrated journal gave an immense circulation to a picture of the three most popular men in Ireland represented as a detestable trio for a representation of men whom the Irish people regard as patriots. While the blood so ruthlessly spilt was yet warm in Phoenix Park an illustrated journal gave an immense circulation to a picture of the three most popular men in Ireland represented as a detestable trio for a representation of men whom the Irish people regard as patriots. While the blood so ruthlessly spilt was yet warm in Phoenix Park an illustrated journal gave an immense circulation to a picture of the three most popular men in Ireland represented as a detestable trio for a representation of men whom the Irish people regard as patriots. While the blood so ruthlessly spilt was yet warm in Phoenix Park an illustrated journal gave an immense circulation to a picture of the three most popular men in Ireland represented as a detestable trio for a representation of men whom the Irish people regard as patriots. While the blood so ruthlessly spilt was yet warm in Phoenix Park an illustrated journal gave an immense circulation to a picture of the three most popular men in Ireland represented as a detestable trio for a representation of men whom the Irish people regard as patriots. While the blood so ruthlessly spilt was yet warm in Phoenix Park an illustrated journal gave an immense circulation to a picture of the three most popular men in Ireland represented as a detestable trio for a representation of men whom the Irish people regard as patriots. While the blood so ruthlessly spilt was yet warm in Phoenix Park an illustrated journal gave an immense circulation to a picture of the three most popular men in Ireland represented as a detestable trio for a representation of men whom the Irish people regard as patriots. While the blood so ruthlessly spilt was yet warm in Phoenix Park an illustrated journal gave an immense circulation to a picture of the three most popular men in Ireland represented as a detestable trio for a representation of men whom the Irish people regard as patriots. While the blood so ruthlessly spilt was yet warm in Phoenix Park an illustrated journal gave an immense circulation to a picture of the three most popular men in Ireland represented as a detestable trio for a representation of men whom the Irish people regard as patriots. While the blood so ruthlessly spilt was yet warm in Phoenix Park an illustrated journal gave an immense circulation