

Mr. Condon having, so far, profited by the state of public feeling as to be induced to write in decent language, his third letter, published by you on Thursday, is entitled to some notice; with your permission, I shall take the liberty to enquire what it is worth.

Mr. Condon passes over the trifling incidents of an officer of the Provincial Government appearing at a public meeting, to stigmatize and condemn the conduct of an Imperial officer, passing *en route* through the Province, whose conduct the Queen approved, and whose services were rewarded with a title. He takes no note of the fact, that, at that Meeting, the Provincial Secretary, a member of the Cabinet, and the official organ of the Provincial Government, took an active part; and was then and there opposed by his subordinate, who, according to the doctrines laid down in the Attorney General's Letter of the 30th April, 1855, forfeited the office which he should have resigned before taking the line he did.

Mr. Condon does not refer to another beautiful exhibition which he made of himself on other memorable occasions, when the Attorney General appeared in Court to bring certain rioters to justice; and when Mr. Condon appeared in Court, day after day, representing an organised conspiracy to defeat criminal prosecutions—to baffle the Government of which the Attorney General was the leader, and to bring upon this country the disgrace which that officer so earnestly deplored.

Mr. Condon confines himself to his dealing with the Recruits, and to his foreign correspondence, but what does his statements amount to? We all knew, long ago, nearly all that he has told us now. That the Irishmen said they had been entrapped—that he believed or pretended to believe them; that a grand demonstration, to alarm the members of the Government, was got up, and that 100 men, whose passages had been paid by the Queen, were intercepted on their way to the Crimea, and sent to work on the Railroad.

To enable your readers clearly to understand this transaction, it is necessary to bear in mind that the political party to which Mr. Condon belongs did their best from the commencement to the end of the war, to prevent Irishmen from enlisting in the British army. In several Counties of Ireland their machinations were successful—in every part of the Kingdom they exercised some influence, and in not a few sections Irishmen refused to enlist at all. "Will you aid England in her hour of extremity? Will you shed your blood for the nation by whom you are oppressed? Will you be such fools as to go out to the Crimea, to die in the trenches, or to starve in front of a fortress which can never be taken?" Where is the Irishman so base or disgraceful as to take the *Saxon Shilling* and recruit the Armies rendered powerless by the rigors of the climate and the bravery of the Russians!"

This was the language scattered broadcast over the Emerald Isle, by the organs of the party who had failed to revolutionize Ireland eight years ago. These disloyal sentiments and appeals were echoed and re-echoed in the Irish newspapers, in all the seaports of the United States, and in the principal Cities of British North America. They were caught up and published here. Hundreds of our citizens read them with disgust, and heard them sullenly muttered or openly avowed, by persons whose peculiar opinions had previously attracted but little attention. I believe that Mr. Condon cherished these sentiments. Many respectable persons are confident that he and his friends avowed them.

To the honor and credit of old Ireland these opinions were not shared by the mass of her population. Recruits were raised in that country. Thousands flocked to the standard of the United Kingdom. The ranks of regiments that had severely suffered were filled up. Priests and Sisters of Charity volunteered for the Crimea, the latter to nurse the sick, and the former to administer the consolations of religion; and when success crowned the efforts of the Allied Armies, thousands of gallant Irish Soldiers returned with clasps and medals upon their bosoms; and the great Banquet, given to the Crimean Warriors, by the Citizens of Dublin, proved the general appreciation of their services, and the excellent tone of the national sentiment at the conclusion of the War.

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