

ders to the rescue of his native land. Monro, at the mere mention of his illustrious name, fell back with all his troops, into Antrim; thinking more of his safety than of harrying the whole province, as he had promised. There he joined with Leslie, Earl of Leven, who hastened with thought of averting this terrible newcomer to write, saying, he "was sorry a person of his experience and reputation abroad should come to Ireland to second so bad a cause, and that he earnestly besought him to return, whence he came." Whereupon Eoghan—"Surely," he said, "I have more reason to come to relieve the deplorable state of my country, than you had to march at the head of an army to England against your king, when all Scotland was in your hands." Leslie, Earl of Leven, thought that the encounter of arms would be even worse than the encounter of wits, resigned his commission, and returned to Scotland, warning Monro that "if O'Neill got an army together he should certainly be worsted,"—a prophecy made good by the victorious sword of Eoghan Rua.

### WE'LL KEEP THE GREEN FLAG FLYING STILL.

BY WILLIAM COLLINS.

Though forced to bend through long, long years  
Of slavery, bondage, wrong and woe;  
Our Country steeped in blood and tears,  
Struck down by freedom's ruthless foe.  
Though crushed and banned by saxon laws,  
A prey to every despot's will;  
We've still been true to Erin's cause,  
And kept the green flag flying still.

Our grand old hills that soar to heaven  
Are trod by England's hireling slaves;  
And fetters, burning and unquenched,  
Still clank o'er myriad famine graves,  
Yet, 'mong old Erin's valleys, fair,  
By every mountain, stream and rill,  
Are fearless hearts to do and dare,  
And keep the green flag flying still.

Our glorious sires, the patriot dead,  
When dark oppressions swept the land  
Raised high the sunburst o'er the red  
And met the foe, hand to hand.  
On Aughrim's slopes—by Shannon's side—  
On Benburb's field and Wexford's hill—  
For freedom's cause they bravely died,  
And kept the green flag flying still.

Shall we, the sons of sires so brave,  
Contented wear the despot's chain;  
And see our children fawning slaves,  
Our land a prey to sword and flame?  
No! while one patriot heart remains,  
That proudly throbs 'gainst wrong and ill,  
Despite the Saxon's gyves and chains,  
We'll keep the green flag flying still.

One keeps without remorse what one gains  
without crime.

### FRANKNESS AND RESERVE.

It is curious with what avidity we form impressions of others; how frequently we treat others coldly by reason of hastily-formed and arbitrary opinions originally conceived of them; how our imperfect knowledge of partial acquaintances causes us often to misunderstand and fail to appreciate them.

Primary opinions formed of others are seldom abandoned, never entirely obliterated. Some people always produce a favorable impression; others invariably leave something to be desired in them. The manners of some are easy and affable; they bow courteously, smile pleasantly, speak cheerily; a warmth and glow pervades them, which extends to others, and they throw a life and vigor into their words and acts that never fails to attract. They enter warmly into our projects, speak on topics of interest to us, adapt themselves immediately to every subject of discussion, and render themselves uniformly agreeable.

This geniality of manner and bearing renders domestic life enjoyable, and adds zest to every social enjoyment; it makes the household, as well as the ball-room, resound with hearty laughter and enjoyments; makes happy many a home, and fragrant with pleasant memories many an otherwise dreary hour. It cools the heated brow of thoughts, dries up the turbid stream of melancholy, washes away the hundreds of daily aggravations, and furnishes relief to the wearied soul.

This spontaneity is found everywhere—among the rich and poor, old and young, thoughtful and otherwise. It creates the urbanity of the statesman, the plausibility of the popular leader, the suavity of the diplomat, the inspiration of the orator, and the courtesy of the true gentleman. It is the most positive adornment of domestic life, and the surest guarantee of a pleasant home. In women it is most remarkable, rendering their manners charming, their devotion spontaneous, and their conversation rapid, brilliant and vivacious. It has the most influence in rendering them ever welcome and beloved. Could all but estimate so valuable an acquisition, none would disregard it, and our daily enjoyments would be greatly augmented and increased thereby.

A BANNER is a nation! When a company marches, its flag at its head, it will let itself be hewn in pieces, if it has any courage, rather than leave this ensign which led them and promised them victory in the mire of the battle.