

boring people of the United States, under the stimuli of self-government and democratic institutions, constitutes a stronger argument in favor of co-operation with us and of the revolution in your political condition which this comparison suggests, than any discussions of the questions involved, which we could offer here.

"To Irishmen throughout these provinces, we appeal in the name of seven centuries of British iniquity and Irish misery and suffering, in the name of our murdered sires, our desolated homes, our desecrated altars, our millions of famine graves, our insulted name and race, to stretch forth the hand of brotherhood in the holy cause of Fatherland, and smite the tyrant where we can, in his work of murdering our nation and exterminating our people. We conjure you, our countrymen, who, from misfortunes by the very tyranny you are serving, or from any other cause, have been forced to enter the ranks of the enemy, not to be the willing instrument of your country's death or degradation. If Ireland still speaks to you in the truest impulses of your hearts, Irishmen obey her voice. If you would not be miscreants, recreant to the first principles of your nature, engraven upon the very cornerstone of your being, raise not the hand of the matricide to strike down the banner of Erin. No uniform, and surely not the blood-dyed coat of England, can emancipate you from the natural law that binds your allegiance to Ireland, to liberty, to right, to justice. To the friends of Ireland, of freedom, of humanity, of the people, we offer the olive branch of peace and honest grasp of friendship. Take it Irishmen, Frenchmen, Americans,—take it all, and trust it. To all who marshal to the call of the enemy, and rally under his standard, or aid or abet his cause, we give the sword in as firm and earnest a grip as ever did its work upon a foeman. We wish to meet with friends, we are prepared to meet with enemies. We shall labor to merit the confidence of the former, and the latter can expect from us but the leniency of a determined though generous foe, and the restraints and relations imposed by civilized warfare.

(Signed)

"T. W. SWEENEY,

"Maj. Gen. Com. the Armies of Ireland."

PROCLAMATION OF PRESIDENT ROBERTS.

"To my Countrymen—Brothers! Arouse. Irishmen! A glorious career has been opened for you. The green flag has waved once more in triumph over England's hated emblem. Onward! is the order, and let Ireland and Victory be the watchword. Pay no attention to what may seem defeat. Everything is working glorious, and if you but discharge your duty to your native land, our final triumph is certain. God and Justice is on our side. Have iron wills and brave hearts, and Ireland will once more be great, glorious and free.

"In love and hope I remain your countryman,

"W. R. ROBERTS,

"President of Fenian Brotherhood."