

apprehensions; but what benefit has come to the Irish people from all this turmoil and tumult there or elsewhere? Some have been hanged, others imprisoned, and hundreds ruined in their circumstances.

In the United States, the Irish people have been tortured by agitation, the industrious have been fleeced, plundered to fill the coffers of the institution, and set the principal knaves at fighting over the division of the spoils, resulting in scandalous crimination and recrimination amongst themselves.

In Canada the Irish people have been injured not only in common with the people generally, by the constant alarms of threatened raids, but in especial manner, by the distrust of their fellow-subjects, from being suspected of having sympathy for Fenianism.

Such have been the fruits produced. By its fruits the huge swindle must now be judged. But the secret wire-pullers—the politicians of shoddydom—have gained or nearly gained their end. Time has dried the festering sores. Mammon may now sit majestically and reign securely in the model Republic; for investigation with a view to retributive justice, is no longer possible. Let us hope, therefore, that we shall hear no more of Fenian raids in Canada. Probably, too, after the next presidential election, the Alabama claims will be settled or dropped. Then Fenianism, having served the purpose of its Yankee keepers, will be neglected, and numbered with the other ephemerals of the past.

One thing, however, it has effected, for which it will be remembered with shame on the one hand, and with jeers on the other. It has attached the stigma of cowardice to Irish character. In this way Pigeon Hill and Hinchinbrook will long be remembered. Heretofore the Irish had credit, at least, for gallantry, undaunted valor—heroism in battle. Without recurring to a period too remote, mention may be made of Aughrim, where Irish valor, exhibited in fighting for the cause of a renegade king, extorted words of admiration from the foreign commander, St. Ruth. In the armies of France, Irishmen sustained their soldierly character; and on the field of Fontenoy, Dillon and his brigade won fame as imperishable as that of Leonidas and his three hundred deathless Spartans. In the armies of Spain and of Austria, Irishmen distinguished themselves. In the armies of England they sustained their warlike reputation on many a bloody field; and the "Connaught Rangers," dauntless and defiant of death, became proverbial for their deeds of daring. So in the armies of the United States, and particularly in the recent tremendous struggle between the North and South, Irish valor held its own, and added new military laurels to Irish fame.

But Pigeon Hill!! Hinchinbrook!! Alas! alas! shades of departed Irish heroes, in justice to your own memories; in mercy to the honest living, impart to us the secret of this inglorious decadence. I have it. Thanks, spirits of the brave dead, for the inspiration. I will write it. They were invading an innocent and peaceable people who had done no wrong to them or to Ireland, and incurred no penalty. They were acting without the sanction of authority. They were violating the laws of eternal justice; committing an outrage on society. The presence of the country's