THE TRUE WITNESS-AND-CATHOLIC CHRONICLE

JOSEPH REED IRISHMEN IN THE REVOLUTIO



2

There is a wonderful amount of woefal or: willful ignorance in our country in regard to the Irish element in our population and the Irish services in the cause of our country. There is a moral deafness to truth, which must not be allowed to grow into a national disease. There were two parties in and lived in a wigwam, if in doing so he the__Revolution --as -- there -- are -- now --- the -- could nave justified himself to his conscience Intends of England, the enemies of the coun-try and the friends of Washington, who were great taith in the Irish settlers of Western mostly_Irishmen and their descendants. At the Declaration of Independence I presume the beaten along the whole sea board, he could Irish element was about two thirds of the retire to the mountain and there population. The German element was not maintain the cause of freedom against then so strong as it is now, but it furnished a respectable and patriotic force in favor of our delphia in May, 1776, and induced Con-cindependence... The people of New England gress to appoint Reed Adjutant General, and (independence... The people) of New England Fhad as strong infusion of Irish blood, which wrote its name in red letters at Lexington and Bunker Hill, Bannington and Baratoga. The English element was almost all against us, fifteen hundred of them were driven to sea at Boston by Washington on Island. He refused to leave the commander St. Patrick's day, in 1776. The Irish troops from New Hampshire, Massachu- Esther, whom he adored, wrote to him setts, including Maine, New York, Virginia Maryland, Delaware and North Carolina and South Carolina, indeed from all the States, flocked to Washington's army, and the illustrious generals who stood around him were mostly Irish. A little Irish society of some hundred members, in Philadelphia, known as The Friendly Sons of St. Patrick, furnished Washington more generals than all the descondants of the Mayflower; and of this society, exclusively Irish, George Washington was a member. Out of some hundreds I select the following, and though guite an imperfect list, will serve as specimens of the whole :

After giving the names and achievements of numbers of Irishmen the writer comes to

BICHARD MONTGOMERY.

the first general of the continental army that fell in the cause of American liberty. He was born in Convoy Castle, near the town of Raphoe, in County Donegal. His father's name was Thomas. He had two brothers, Alexander and John, and one sister, who married Lord Banelagh. His brother Alexander represented the county for many years in the Irish Parliament. shall not pretend to sketch the life or services of General Mont-gomery. He came here in 1772, and married the eldest daughter of Chancellor Livingston, one of the great, American family descended from old John Livingston, the Irish Presbyterian preacher. In 1789, thirteen years after her husband's death, this beautiful, gifted and amiable lady wisited Ireland to see Convoy Castle, on the banks of the Finn, now dear to her as her own Hudson. Her country had taken its place among the nations of the earth. Its libeartor had just been inauguarated, its before her father. The rebels had Washington's name was everywhere almost idolatrously mentioned. Washington had furnished her with letters to distinguished persons in Europe, among others to Sir Edward Newenham, an Irish gentleman and a member of the Irish Parliament, who, on the | 1778, informed His Majesty's generals, through death of Montgomery, appeared in Parliain iuli lourning, to ex his Irish sympathy with the press then detested revolution, and who presided at a public meeting in Dublin, held to reprobate and stop sending the military of the Kingdom to the colonies and "hiring the Hessians and Hanoverians from the carcass butchers of Germany," and who had gathered in his elegant house in Dublin in an apartment called his "American room," busts and pictures of Washington and other illustrious Americans, with Arnold's picture rewersed and his treason written under it. Into this room Sir Edward introduced Mrs. Montgomery, which gave her much satisfaction. She had sent him Washington's letter, and he and Lady Newenham called upon her at Lord Ranelagh's, twelve, miles from Dublin, and pressed her to accept the hospitality of their home, which she promised to do after visiting her gallant husband's relatives, whose descendants still own the grand old Castleof Convoy. The Duke of Leinster and the illustrious Lord Charlemont waited upon her. General Massey, with whom her busband was well acquainted at the first siege of Quebec, promptly paid his respects to her, and everywhere, particularly in Ireland, she was received with honor and homage. I think it is a disgrace to America that the representatives of this grand Irish family, which furnished the first and grandest martyr to American liberty, should not have been invited with other welcome but less worthy guests to the grand Centennial celebration of the crowning glory of Yorktown. It was but a poor return for the cordiality of that Irish hospitality that welcomed and worshiped the illustrious widow of our glorious American general.

A great lawyer, a wise statesman and s brave soldier. His grandfather came from Ireland to New, Hampshire, and then to Trenton, New Jersey, where Joseph was born. His father, Andrew, was a Philadel phia merchant. Before the Revolution he wrote a series of able lefters to Lord Dartmouth, series of able torus in the distribution, giving the American view of the question; July 4, 1775, one for before the Declaration, he was appointed. Washington's secretary at Cambridge, and the most confidenhe was appointed mashington's secretary at Cambridge, and any hed the most confiden-tial friend of Was region through the war. When he was the dishington would be of him to return, a ne riew no other person with whom he could it is h unbounded confidence; Washington could find no other who could. grasp the great problems with which he had to struggle, and he was in distress for want of him. It was to him that Washington, in the dark days, unbosomed himself to say that he wished he had, in place of accepting the chief command, retired to the back country

Virginia, and and at one time said, it maintain the cause of freedom against the world. Washington went to Phila. as such he joined Washington in June, in New York. It was he that refused to receive Lord Howe's letter in Wasnington unless it was properly addressed. He helped Washington in conducting the retreat from Long Esther, whom he adored, wrote to him to come to her in sickness. In the retreat across New Jersey and at Trenton and Princeton, Colonel Beed's services were conspicuous and valuable. It was he who, at Washington's request, reconnoitered the enemy before the battle of Princeton, with six officers, chosen for their bravery and fidelity, including John Dunlap and James and Samuel Caldwell, natives of Ireland, and members of St. Patrick's Society. It was a bold and hazardous undertaking, but successfully performed, and the seven horsemen returned with twelve British dragoons, captured almost in sight of the British He was elected by Congress army. as brigadier-general, which be refused, but served, acting without rank or

He was chosen the first Chief pay. lustice of the State of Pennsylvania. This he declined and stayed in the army. He was again elected to Congress and visited Valley Forge, and made important reports to Congress. It was to him that the British commissioners offered fifty thousand dollars and any office in the colonies in the gift of his Majesty, if he would desert the then almost hopeless cause of the Revolution, and that everything should be granted to the colonists except Independence, and it was this grand Irish American patriot that returned the noble answer:

"I am not worth purchasing ; but such as I am the King of Great Britain is not rich enough to do it.

That answer was given on a Sunday evening, at Philadelphia. The next morning Reed joined his friend Colonel Moylan, the Catholic Irishman from Cork, and with his dragoons crossed to Jersey and reconnoitred the rear of the splendid British army. News had come from Catholic France that her army and navy would be allied to ours. The gloom was lifted from Valley Forge. Washington's army again crossed the Delaware, and in one week after Reed had informed the British commissioners that all the gold in England could not bribe one Irish-American patriot to betray the cause of freedom. He was in the thickest of the fight at Monmouth, where Washington, on the 28th of June the roar of Irish Knox's artillery, the crack of orge. Morgan's rifles, the sweepi charge of Irish Moylan's dragoons and the flashing feam of Irish Wayne's bayonets, that all the forces of the British government could not crush the cause of Irish-American liberty. The three tempting offers that England made to Barry, Morgan and Reed, all Irish, were all rejected. The fourth she made to Benedict Arnold, and it was accepted. In December, 1770, Reed was, by unanimous vote of both branches of the State Government, elected President of the Sinte of Pennsylvania, and was thrice reelected, and it was in his presidency that Pennsylvania, the first of all the States, abolished slavery by a bill, the inimitable language of which was from his pen. His epitaph, written by Washington's attorney general, truly characterizes this great Irish man's life as "Active, useful and glorious." GENERAL JOHN SULLIVAN. 'These O'Sullivans trace their heroic deeds back to days before the commencement of the Christian era. To their antique glory the English nobility are but mushrooms or toadstools. In the Seventh Century they were kings in Ireland. Philip O'Sullivan, of Ardra, was an officer in the Irish army at the siege of Limerick, and went with Sarafield to France. His son John, born in the County of Limerick 1692, came to America in 1723. On the way over he became acquainted with a young lady from the County Cork. They got married and settled in Maine, and called the place where they settled Limerick, where they died, he at the age of 106, she five years after him. They became the parents of four illustrious American patriots, Ebenezer and Daniel, already mentioned, and James, the eminent attorney-general and afterward the Governor of the State of Massachusetts. John was their third son . He was a delegate to the first ContinentalCongress, and, only that his sword was wanted in the field, would have been a signer of the Declaration of Independence. He and John Langdon in 1774 seized the military stores at Fort William and Mary, atterward Fort Sullivan, at the entrance to the Harbor of Portsmonth, New Hampshire. This was the first military exploit in the Bevolution, and, had it not been for the powder thus secured, Bunker Hill, which, for want of it, was a partial defeat, could have been an impossibility or a disaster. ... The first engagements in the Revolution at sea and on land were commanded by O'Brien and O'Sullivan. He was afterward, in 1775, sent back to Congress with his compatriot, John Langdon, who gave his plate and Tobago rum to enable John Stark, another Irishmen, to conquer at Benington, but he soon dropped the quill pen at Philadelphia for the steel pen of Bunker Hill and Trenton. After the fall of our Irish Montgomery and the death of his successor, Thomas, the command devolved on General rapid. Thompson, also lrish, and on the 4th of June, 1776, General, Sullivan took command, the third lrishman who had chief command of the Northern; division, of the Continental army. In August, 1776, he fought at the battle of Long [Island He was temporarily in command, but General Putnam coming with reinforcements, ranked shim land . took command. He was taken prisoner and was siterward exchanged, ((1 In), the retreat) across Nex (cleresy in General ce Sullivan's Bucceeded Lee and effected a junction; with a Wish-

head of the other. Victory followed and all ways that secured our success. Princeton succeeded, and Sullivan was there, The great captain the first comm again conspicuous and brave. In May, 1777, Washington organized his army into five divisions and gave Sullivan the command of one. As Brandywine and Germantown he displayed courage, and bravery. At Stewart (Parnell's grandfather), Perry, Mc-the latter Washington put him in command Donough Bleakly, and our present admiral of his own and Wayne's divisions, and those two Irish generals had the advantage of the British troops till the other wing failed. They received the thanks of Washington. He was chief in command in Rhode Island, and in the expedition against the Indians, over whom he gained a signal victory in 1779. He was afterward sent to Congress again, was attorney general and President (thrice elected) of New Hampshire, and subsequently appointed United States Judge by his old friend Washington, which he retained till his death, in 1795. Much of the best blood of New England, in law, literature and medioine came from this Limerick family. ANTHONY WAYNE.

It might have been better had I taken this brave soldier as the only theme of my discourse this evening, and as a fair specimen of Irish-American soldiers in the Revolution. As it is, I must only very briefly refer to him His grandfather lived in Ireland, where his son Isaac, the father of Anthony, was born. In 1722 the family settled in Pennsylvania, where, on the first day of the year 1741, Isaac's only son, Anthony, was born. His Uncle Gilbert was his teacher, and his nephew distracted the brains of two-thirds of the schoo! by his boyish, military exploits. At twentysix he married into the Penrose family, of Philadelphia. When resistance to England began he mustered a volunteer corps, and in January, 1776, Congress made him a colonel of one of the regiments sent under Major General Thomas to reinforce the Northern army. He was at the affair of Three Rivers, where his Irish fellow officers, Thomp-son and Irvine, were taken prisoners. He saved the brigade from capture. In February, 1777, Congress made him a brigadier general and, on the advance of the British general on Philadelphia and his subsequent retreat, Washington sent four corps in pursuit, and, what is remarkable, their four commanders were all Irish, Sullivan, Maxwell, Morgan and Wayne, two native born and two the sons of lrishmen. These Irish generals drove the British from New Jersey, and were warmly eulogized in Washington's report to Congress. At Brandywine and moving to that battle, the right was commanded by two Irish generals, Sullivan and Wayne. Wayne drove the enemy two miles and carried his part of the field. His horse was shot under him, and he was wounded. If others had done as well Germantown would have been our Yorktown. When the reverse came he covered the retreat and saved the army. At Valley Forge he again saved it this time from starvation by successfully foraging. When the British evacuated Phila-delphia, Washington sent out his Irish general, Maxwell, to break down the bridges and obstruct the roads. He dispatched another of his Irish generals, Daniel Morgan, with six hundred troops to assault the enemy's right flank, and he selected Wayne to command the thousand select soldiers to attack the rear of the enemy's army, and when the British turned upon Lee and Lafayette the field was saved by two Irish heroses, Wayne and Ramsay, till Washington had time to recognize his shattered and retreating troops, and then, after pouring the storm of his rage upon Lee, he turned the storm of his Irlsh generals on the enemy. Morgan's rifles, Knox's ar-

tillery and Wayne's bayonets, all Irish, under the incomparable Washington, a naturalized Irishman, routed the English forces, and the glory of Monmouth flung it half as amusing as Brandy's, we'll come in picnic with his people and some others next back its effulgence on the gloom of Valley a body to hear it. There's a noble offer " Thursday." Washington, in his official report says : "The catalogue of those who distinguished themselves is two long to admit of particularizing individuals. I cannot, however, forbear to mention Brigadier General Wayne." In writing of the battle Wayne himself says that the Pennsylvania (Irish) troops showed the load to victory. His great achievement, however, was at the storming of Stony Point, Washington thought it of the greatest importance that this stronghold of the Hudson should be captured, and, of course, chose the Irish American General for the service. It was washed by the Hudson on two sides, and covered by a marsh on the third side, which the tide overflowed. The hill was encircled by a double row of abatis, with strong breast works on the summit liberally supplied with artillery and defended by, six hundred veteran troops. On the 15th of July, 1779, Wayne marched to the performance of this mad work. Two other brave Irishmen served under him, Butler and Murphy. About an hour before, he had written to a friend a note dated, "Near the hour and scene of carnage," in which he says, "This will not reach your eye till the writer is no more." It was twenty minutes past midnight when, through the morass now overflowed by the tide, over the double row of abatis and the supposed impregnable works on the summit, under a hot fire of musketry and a shower of shells and grape, the daring assailants rushed upon the enemy, not a ball in their muskets but with Wayne's favorite weapon, the bayonet. A musket ball struck Wayne on the head and he fell, but rising on one knee he exclaimed: "March on, carry me into the fort, I will die at the head of the column." This was the most brilliant affair of the war. Charles Lee, the father of General B. E. Lee, though unfriendly to Wayne, with whom a duel was threatened, for Wayne's oriticism of his conduct at Monmouth, declared it the most brilliant exploit in military history. After some other noted services, at Fort Lee and elsewhere, he again shone forth at Yorktown. He had hung upon Cornwallis' rear as he retreated to Yorktown, and at one time attacked the main army of the enemy with a mere handful of men, striking such terror into the heart of the British commander that he was afraid to attempt to capture his pursuers, which he could easily have done. At the investment of Yorktown Wayne, with Clinton, another Irish general, opened the first parallel on the 6th of October, 1781. On the 11th the second parallel was commenced, and Wayne commanded. On the 14th, after dark, the attack on the two redoubts was made by Lafayette, and his chief support were two battalions of Pennsylvania (Irish) troops under Wayne, and on the 19th Yorktown surrendered, but it was Wayne all over, always ready, resolute and After Yorkiown he was ordered south to support Greene. He rescued the State of Georgia from the enemy. His last service was to take possession of Charleston at the close of the war, and to conquer the Indians who had a baffled Harman and defeated, St. Olair. RHedied in 1796 Such are but a few of the labors and hardships these brave Irishmen endured to make a free shome and a reloge for mankind , silly vinodrus vranooust Libave not time to mention, as Intended what services were rendered by Irishmenian

ington. At the battle of Trenton Wash, other walks of life in Congress, in the pulpit, ington himself took command of one of at the bar, on the bench, in the navy, as sur-the two columns, and put Sullivan at the geons/as merchants with their money, and in The great captain, the first commodore of our navy, John Barry, and Captain Porter, the present admiral's grandfather, were conspicuous in that grand navy that has given us the records of Barry, Porter, Rodgers, Decatur, and Vice Admiral Porter and Rowan, all Irish." The great men who advocated and declared - our independence, Thornton, Livingston, Smith, Taylor, Ross, Read,-McKean, Lynch, Carroll, Butledge, all McKean, Lynch, signers, and above them all Charles Thomson, the secretary of Con-Derry, and all Irish. The great Revolutionary governors of the States, Butledge, of South Carolina; Burke, of North Carolina; Olinton, of New York; Bead, of Delaware Weare, of New Hampshire ; Reed, of Pennsyl vania; "Livingston, of New Jersey, and others all Irish. Butledge, Clinton and Livings ton, all governois in the heat of the Revolutian, and all rendering great, transcendent services to our cause of free-dom. Cochran and Ramsay conspicuous among our surgeons, both Irish. But above all in the pulpit. "Who can' estimate the power of that pulpit, which gave hundreds of eloquent divines, particularly the Presbyterian Irish? I' can mention only half a dozen, Bodgers, of New"York; McWorther, of Newark; Caldwell, of Elizabethiown; Daffield, of Philadelphia; Patrick Alison, of Baltimore; Waddell, of Virginia, the celebrated blind preacher, and, grandly in the front of all, the illustrious Catholic Archbishop of Baltimore, John Carroll. Thus, in the army and navy, in the pulpit and from Congress, America holds up the endless roll of her Irish heroes, and exclaims, These are my jewels."

BEAUTY'S DAUGHTERS!

By THE DUCHESS.

CHAPTER V. -CONTINUED.

"I like that," says Brandy, with a fresh accession of mirth. "Just wait till I tell my tale. We were walking along the sea-shore; when some curfew flew over our heads, and Dandy said-

"Don't believe him, Miss Tremaine," interrupts Dandy, angrily. "Dandy said, in his most poetic tone.

The curfew tolls the knell of parting day. Ha-ha," says Brandy, laying down his head in a passion of laughter upon the window-sill inside which Dugdale sits, also openly amused "Well, any one might make a mistake,"

says Gretchen, holding out a friendly laugh to Dinmont, who grasps it thankfully, " and all the world knows the difference between ' curfew' and 'curfew.' What a goose you are, Brandy ! Sometimes I think you would laugh at a straw."

But Gretchen's kind defense rather falls to the ground, as all around her are giving way to open merriment. "Oh! shade of Thomas Grey !" says Blun-

den. "I'd give up spouting it I were you. Dandy: it evidently doesn't agree with you, Try something else.'

"Ob, I dare say," says Mr. Dinmont, justly incensed. "You're all very junny, of course, aren't you? No one doubts that; and any fellow, you know, can invent a story of another fellow you know ; that's simple ; but I think I could invent a good story if I went about it at all."

"Do go about it," says Scarlett, the most generous encouragement in his tone. "Do, | ent effort, she says,there's a good fellow. If you engage to make Il wo go for a walk ?" asks Kitty, ris-

"I should like it so much," says Digdale, gratefully, who would have said just the same about asafetida had she proposed laying it on his forehead with her own soft little hand. Opening a bottle that lies upon one of the ta-bles, she applies the remedy carefully, barely touching him, so delicately her fingers move, Once they stray a little to brush back the hair that interfores with her gentle task; and the unwonted tenderness of the action, though slight, and borne of the mere womanliness of her disposition, stirs his heart to its depths and creates in him a longing to let her know how sweet she is in his sight, a longing, however, which he restraine. Of what avail to speak 1 How can the admiration of such as he is (nowever honest)-the admiration of an Thomson, the secretary of Oon- Inert and useless mass-please her? Nay, gress, born at Maghera in the County of might it not rather, raise a feeling of repugnance even in that gentle breast, a shrinking from one doomed to spend the short time al. lowed him upon earth in forced inaction ? "Now sre"you better ?" asks Gretchen,

presently; in so hopeful and so anxious a tone that any man would have protested by all his gods he was well, rather than chagrin or disappoint her. Dugdale, of coursel declares on the spot that even the last faint lingering. throp has, disappeared, and that never, was there so wonderful a cure as she has effected in five minutes. Whereupon Miss Tremaine, sits down, the scent bottle still in her hand; and commences conversation.

"You have heard that ridiculous story of Brandy's," she says. "I think tt was all too bad for poor Dandy. But he will quote poe try however wrongly. Do you like him ? Is he not a nice boy ?"

"Charming. Be is very much attached to you, is he not?" 1111

Gretchen laughs. "He could hardly exist unless he believed

himself in love with some one," she says. "It is part of his life; and I am his corps de reserve. He only returns to his allegiance to me when he has no one else to love. He has known me so long that he is perforce fond of

me. Don't you think mere association creates liking? I do." "I dane say. Has Scarlett known you a

long time?" "Oh, yes. Ever so long,-years and years. Tom and I are great friends."

"I should have thought him something nearer than a friend."

"Should you ?' says Gretchen, opening her eyes. "Oh, no. We have known him all our lives. I am sure he will always be "little Tom Scarlett to us, in spite of his six feet and the fact that he is five years older than Kitty. What a foolish thought to enter your head

He is rather handsome, is he not?" "Very handsome. No one could dispute it; and a good fellow too. I was rather; intimate with him for some months after Maudie married his cousin, Major Scarlett.and before-before-

"Yes, we all like him very much," Says Gretchen, with a nervous haste.

"What was he saving to you just now when you laughed and tapped his arm with your fan ?"

" When ?"

"A few minutes ago. Before you all went way from the window." "Then? No doubt some wretched non-

sense," says Gretchen, evasively. "Tell me what it was. "But it was so silly."

"Never mind; tell me. I don't believe it was so silly as you say.

"Well, then, if only to prove you wrong, I will tell you. He said I was an angel," says Miss Gretchen, with a blush and a gay laugh. Now confess yourself in fault."

But Dugdale does not so confess himself. He is on the contrary, silent, and gazes at her curiously for a moment or two. Gretchen's blush dies away, and, with a slight but evid-

"He came over to-day to ask us to go to a

"How very rash of him! He must know

October 12,

" That is almost as hilly a road, and not pretty, I think."

"But nearer home; and one hates a lo drive back when tired. " Better to bear the ills we have than f

to others that we know not of Brandy, "Why didn't you say that, Dandy It was quite in your line, and a splendid chance absolutely thrown away."

"What about the evening ?" asks Scarlett addressing Gretchen in a low tone, who is still sitting on the wicker chair near Dugdale Would you come to our place and have tes? We might afterwards, you know, get up a small dance in the hall "Oh; t'ank you, no; do not mention that"

Gretchen replies, earnestly. "We must be home early : must we not, Kitty? There are many reasons." Hereyes for an instant rest on Dugdale.

How long the day will be for him, poor fellow, when they are all away!

"Tell you what," exclaims Sir John with sudden and unlooked for animation; "you all-come and have your dinner on my grounds. They are near enough, and no hills to speak of. You shall have tes in gypsy fashion towards evening, and get home as early as ever you like. And—and Fil go early as ever you like. Allowaud 11 go home with you." Withis faint laugh and a glance ist Kitty, who is busy tracing a pat-tarn on the back of Trimmer, her for tertier.

"That will be quite too charming," says Gretchen, with a quick smile; and then they all say the same in different language, except Scarlett, who would have liked to drive her home to his mother's acuse through the cool night air, and to have danced with her atter wards in a gay informal fashion in the old hall.

den, feel that

elive «H

rrand

Kit!

and

BWBY

oftne

ing he

hicke

reaki

John

litty

She

a one

and tu

"It

the say

tary st "So

lave

cond

to mu

Fould

Be

Trema

0iwhe

ting pi 4 Ye

"In

"It

Waves

lowir

Kítt

her fe

turns 1

lbe cle

"We

low tai

s not

ove, e fou

"At

only of

Accept

4 An

" Its

He he

haste,

ing cla late eff

meet h

like yo

۳Ŵ

tle pa

Previou

ortain

your m

eet, yo

"You

"I k

She is

manner

"An

Bay (Y

diminir

Sir

surpris glance.

«I.h

thodox

CHAPTER VI.

ROSALIND. "To you I give myself, for I am ** ...

-As You Like It. So it arranges itself; and though during all the intervening days it pours, and thunders, Ee (and generally misconducts itself, until one wonders dismally whether such an awful rent in the clouds can ever be stitched up again, still on the morning, of the eventful Thurs. day the weather, as though ashamed of its ne,] week like churlishness, clears up suddenly, and sends a brilliant sun to dry up all its tears. The day breaks upon the world bright and glorious full of warmth and freshness and promises of good things to come.

Somewhat early in the afternoon Captain Scarlett, having deserted his mother's party, drives up to the Towers behind his irreproach. able bays, and induces Gretchen in a weak moment to trust herself to his keeping and theirs. And presently all are gone and a cer-Thi tain stillness covers the house; and Dugdale with a heavy heart lies motionless upon his couch, to count the hours till they return l ha and brood over his unhappy fate, and let a fruitless longing for what " might have been" make havoc of his peace.

Meantime the others are driving merrily on their road to Coolmore, and, passing through ise of the entrance-gates, are glad to escape the hot er m milbe pursuit of the sun and gain shelter beneath the branching trees. "Dc

Far away in the vast heavens pale clouds rured : Com are sailing-sailing into worlds unknown, Below, the scene is almost as fair; on each side stretch sloping lawns, as green as emeralds, far as the eye can see. To the right a broad river like a white ribbon runs restlessly So t between its sandy banks; upon its edge, stooping to drink, half a soore of deer add life rand and beauty to the already perfect picture; whilst a little higher up the drooping flowers, Anda TBTE C faint with heat, lean over it, as though to his catch a glance of "their own dear loveliwild

D686." Coming quickly round a rocky corner studrippli ded with ferns the Tremaines find themselves at the entrance to a piece of soft lawn, male mm circular by a band of giant oaks that have s tiny grown there of their own accord for generations. It is a favorite wood at Coolmore a pretty freak of farciful Nature, what the its mo children would call a "veritable fairy's ball-

other picnic that one need hardly enlarge on

MOYLAN.

It will be observed that many Irlah families furnished five or six officers to our Revo. lutionary army and freedom. Moylan was the first and last President of the Philadelphia Friendly Sons of St. Patrick, of whose members a majority were Protestants. He was among the first to hasten to the camp of Washington at Cambridge. He was Washington's aid and commissary general. Moy. lan's dragoons were a never failing reliance of Washington. Washington had Morgan and Hand to lead his rifles; Knox at the head of his artillery and Moylan commanding the cavalry, all Irishmen. The dullest donkey who brays over American history, when he reads that Washington recommended or appointed Montgomery"to the chief command of the Northern Army, John Dunlap to his life guard, Ed. ward Hand to be his adjutant general, Andrew Lewis to be a major general, Stephen Moylan to be his aid and commissary general, John Fitzgerald to be his favorite aid, Ephraim Blaine to be the quartermaster, John Barry to the head of the navy, and William Irvine, Richard Butler, Daniel Morgan, Walter Stewart and William Thompson generals, all matives born Trishmen; and many of them Catholics cannot help doonsidering that the time Washington! issued his forder ito" uput sione but Americane on guard to night." un. less, indeed, it be conceded, what is strictly true, that the best Americans in-Washington's stile, into the best ampricane in a samp on a samp mene, natives of drelands of a that light dr would wead: the third one but drishing on sust drown in that we don't claim - but he never made spik and that we don't claim - but

ing suddenly, in answer to a glance from Gretchen. "It is only half-past four, and tea will not be in the library until five. If you all wish it, we shall just have time to take a peep at the gardens." "Will you come ?" says Scarlett, in an un-

dertone, turning to Gretchen. She shakes her pretty head, and then says

gently, "I think not. 1 am a little tired, and -I always read to Mr. Dugdale for a short time about this hour. Go with the rest, and come in with them when tea is ready." "I almost begin to envy Dugdale," says the

young man, discontentedly, yet with an as-sumption of playfulness. He has been so long her friend that he now finds it difficult to realize the fact that he is indeed her lover As for Gretchen, the idea has never once occurred to her. To tell her that "little Tom Scarlett"-with whom she has gone nutting scores of times when they were boy and gir together -- is madly in love with her, would be to cause her the most intense amusement. " If you were an invalid, unable to go about

would read to you too." she says, sweetly Whereupon the young man tells her she is an angel,"-foolishly, perhaps, but with the deepest sincerity. Gretchen laughs, taps him lightly on the

arm with her fan, and warns him he must not fiatter, after which she accompanies him on his way to the gardens with the others, until she reaches the hall-door, where-having com mitted Dandy and Flora and Brandy to his special care, with a view to preventing bloodshed-she parts from him and goes in-doors. Dugdale having seen her pass with Scarlett, and believing her gone for the walk proposed by Kitty, has turned, with an impatient sigh, upon his weary couch, and is pre-

paring to count the minutes that must elapse before the arrival of the welcome tea sum mons them to the house again, when the library door opens and Gretchen comes in.

"Shall I read to you for a little?" she says brightly, drawing near to him. "The others have all gone for a walk, so I have nothing to do.'

"Oh; thank you! How very good of you! said Dugdale, flushing. "But you must not, indeed. See how lovely the evening is. You really must not make yourself a prisoner for wy sake."

"I am glad to say," replies she, simply sinking into a little cozy wicker chair beside him, "The evening is just a degree too lovely for me. I can't bear much heat; and August is evidently trying to atone for the miserable summer we have had. Besides. my mind is now at rest, Brandy and Flora cannot come to much grief while Tom Scarlett, is with them. I told him to walk between them."

"A wise precaution."

"What shall I read ?" asks Gretchen, glancing idly at the well-filled shelves around

her. "May I ask you to talk to me a little in stead !" says Dugdale with hesitation. "I have a slight headaohe, and I like to hear "Now, I told you not to sit in the sun, did your volce." I not?" says Gretohez, with concern. knew it would make you feel ill, and this room, is always, so warm., Shall I, put, some ean de Cologne on your forehead? ... it will refresh, you, and give, you a little; cold, shivery man in your Diccess conferred on see. Haled

those infallible Americans have predicted room. Everybody has arrived before them, and storms and all sorts of awful things for the beevery one is very hungry. The history of one pionic is so exactly the history of every ginning of September."

"Nevertheless we are bent on defying them. They must be wrong sometimes says Gretchen. Then, after a little pause, she goes on ; " My only regret about it is that I fear you will be very lonely all that day. " I shall certainly miss you, if you mean that. But you must not worry about me. No doubt I shall pull through-until your retuen. And remember, one day without companionship is little for one who has been ac. customed for months past to live entirely alone."

" Still'I wish you could have some one to amuse you."

" I shall amuse myself looking forward to the evening when I shall expect you all to tell me everything that happened and all that was said worth hearing." "I don't think you will have much to

hear, at any rate," says Gretchen, with a smile.

"Promise to tell me all Scarlett says to you, for instance," says Dugdale, jestingly, yet with his eyes intently fixed upon her face.

"Would you call that 'worth hearing?" " I should."

"Then"-with an irrepressible laugh you have a higher opinion of Tom Scarlett's powers than I have. However, if it will interest you, you certainly shall hear all I can remember.

"That is a promise ?" eagerly

"Of course a promise," replies she, some faint wonder in her tone. Then the tea is brought and all the others come straggling in, still intent upon the coming pic-nic.

"Iadore pic-nics," says Brandy, who is feeling satirical. " They are the only opportunities one gets of eating unlimited flies. There are few things so nice as files."

"Well, that's the worst of plo-plos" say Mr. Soarlett, gloomily, who is still consumed by jealensy. "They are so uncomfortable and one never gets anything to eat."

"Oh, you forget," says Brandy. "Don't be ungrateful. How can one be hungry at a pic-nic? Why, if the worst comes to the worst one always has one's knees in one's mouth."

"Another of Brandy's clever .remarks," says Miss Flora, with a sneer, turning up her small nose even higher than Nature, who has been liberal in that respect, ever intended. " But it didn't come off, did it ? You should say, 'Here you all laugh; or, 'That is the point;'---or something."

"Where shall we have our picnic?-that is the point, I think," says Scarlett, with a view to prevent further discussion.

"Why not Uplands? It is a charming place, with such a pretty view."

"Yes, when one gets up to it. The last time I ventured there and reached the summit I was so depressed I longed for nothing but

was with you.' "Then it is not to be -wondered at," puts in

Floragyiciously, if softly it to muitted part of "Is not Uplands, rather far, away ?", say III SAYA Gretchen, geatly ; "and it certainly is mona Why, not try, that wood near Mtșinons; TO88 ?"

this particular one. They all sit about in impossible attitudes and try to think they are graceful. All the men get as close to the women they most affect, as circumstances will permit; there is a blessed lack of tormality; and there are unlimited flies in all the glasses. "On this occasion only" the saltis not forgotten, and no sugar falls into the lob. ster salad. There are the usual number of heartaches; and jealousy, in its green and ugly rags, stalks about rampant. Give me a picnic # the most promising thing on earth for the creation and promotion of quarrels of all sorts. Scarlett, who has got himself up in the very lightest of all possible tweed suits, with a view to furthering his cause and making himself irresistible in the eyes of his beloved is utterly and openly wretched, because Greichen in the goodness of her heart is listening with apparent intorest to the animated conversation of a tall and lanky young man with a bright dark ugly face and one expressive eye; the other has withdrawn itself behind a green shade at least one charitably hopes 50, though really whether it is there or elsewhere is a matter for speculation. To Somlett, who persists in calling him "the man with the eye," in spite of the fact that he may be the man without it, he seems a very poor creatule indeed. "Not a thing to recommend him, don't you know, and about the shabblest old travelling-suit on him you ever saw in you life. I really think girls like fellows without legs and arms or any feature to speak of. In positive she is pitying him now with all he might; and, if she only knew it, I dare say he had that eye gouged out in some disgraceful rowdy fight." So muses Tom Scarleth, wrathfully, whilst devouring his unoffending mustache.

Brandy is dividing his graceful attentions between a chicken pie and Miss Lona Deverill and just now is entreating her, in a tone a most pathetic in its sincerity, to try some of It, as it is "about the best thing going, Which speech hardly pleases Miss Deverily who is a severely lovely young lady with a short nose and methetic tastes, who gos about with a little bit of faded heather or f mawkish yellow leaf between her fingers asking every one to see, the beauty of it, and whe evidently thinks herself the " best thing go ing," and takes it badly being ousted by a chicken ple!

Sir John, Blunden has secured himself place near Kitty ; but Miss Tremaine has also secured herself a companion for her other side, to whom she is making herself intense ly agreeable. Her smiles are no longer wholly for Sir John ; her looks wander from his. Chois or twice, so interested is she in her new friend, who is of the scientific order that she has even falled to hear Sir John's volce

when he has addressed her. This sort of treatment is new to Blunder who has been avoustomed to think of Kitty who has been woouseomed to think of hitry a his own especial property and to believe firm by in her affections for him. It is guite three weeks since he told, Athur Binnden (who has going way Again for an Indefinite period to some noinhabitable part of the globe m one in the bit his part of the globe m one in the bit his part of the globe m one in the bit his part of the globe m one in the bit his part of the globe m one in the bit his part of the globe m one in the bit his part of the globe m one in the bit his part of the globe m one in the bit his part of the globe m one in the bit his part of the globe m one is the bit his part of the globe m of the bit his part of the globe m of the bit his part of the globe m of the bit his part of the globe m of the bit his part of the globe m of the bit his part of the globe m of the bit his part of the globe m of the bit his part of the globe m of the bit his part of the globe m of the bit his part of the globe m of the bit his part of the globe m of the bit his part of the globe m of the bit his part of the globe m of the bit his part of the globe m of the bit his part of the globe m of the globe m of the bit his part of the globe m of the globe m of the bit his part of the globe m of the