

scheme. That's the game they are playing. Bear in mind that the Saxon Irish have nothing to do with such rascality. Instead of cultivating their holdings, the Phœnician Irish were and are for the most part, sleeping off previous nights' debauchery, previous nights attending Fenian Lodges, League and Moonlighters' meetings; held for drinking whiskey and for plotting and executing murder and all other descriptions of lawlessness, against their neighbors and the Government, which enemies (to their soul's core) of Britain and British Protestant freedom, can conceive and devilish ingenuity invent, backed and encouraged by the Romish Priesthood, with some rational and honorable exceptions, and with consummate deceit whine over pretended hardships, which they have brought upon themselves by refusal to pay their rent, and being evicted, and *justly evicted*, in consequence. Then by misrepresentations, the most villainously false, move the commiseration of kind-hearted and manly Americans.

#### WHAT DO THE IRISH MEAN?

What can Mr. Parnell and his following expect to gain by attempting to deceive England, as they are doing? Separation from England they will never succeed in accomplishing. They had best waste no more time and bring no more contempt upon themselves, by attempting to bring it about. The liberality and respect for the rights of free speech, observed by the British Tories under Lord Salisbury, the Irish evidently cannot understand; but comfort their intelligence with the conceit that they are feared, and the English are

#### "THRIMLIN" IN THEIR SHOES.

Ah, John Bull is not the sort of man that trembles at trifles! They, the Irish, also seem ignorant of the manners and customs which obtain amongst civilized men, say nothing of the urbanity and politeness observed by gentlemen in their intercourse with all persons. Are they still, these Irish agitators and their several followings, are they still semi-savages—are they? Are they still so far sunk in the depths of Romish superstition and barbarism as to not be able to understand what is going on in the world around them? Do they think of nothing but gloating over Biddy O'Carroan's dream of the upper hand.

Yes, separation from England is the game of the Irish, under the hope that the United States will aid them. But that old fellow,

#### THE KING OF BIRDS,

is not going to wait until the Irish put salt on his tail. Throwing dust in his eyes would be worse still, for "*he is a tarter when he gets his dander up.*" Uncle Sam will stand on his sense of honor, which our friend Pat