likely than another to exasperate to madness his friends, it was a hypocritical resolution of condolence passed by the executive of St. Patrick's Society, and directed to be sent to his distracted widow, by the very persons whose bitter denunciations of the man had contributed so largely to his final taking off. Had the society expressed regret for its conduct, had it reproached itself for its short-sightedness, some extenuation of its action might be found, but what are we to say of a man who waves a flaming torch around the open mouth of a powder barrel, but that he is guilty of criminal conduct if an explosion should take place? So here, the conduct of those who, for their own purposes, worked upon the passionate natures of his fellow-countrymen, who hurled against him every atrocious charge that could be imagined, who blackened his name, his motives and his conduct, who accused him of the crime most revolting to the minds of those to whom the words were addressed, of being a purchased traitor to his race, an informer who gave up to the law his former friends and associates, and who now lived in affluence upon the price of his infamy. All this cannot be excused. If I write strongly, I feel strongly; and my only regret is, that the Government never probed this affair to the bottom, but thought the public interest best conserved by making a general jail delivery of the seventy persons arrested on suspicion, believing that Mr. McGee's martyrdom for his loyalty to the land of his adoption, and for the Crown, to which he had long been so staunch a supporter, would destroy every vestige of Fenianism in the country, and would so discredit the cause, and those identified with it, that Fenianism would never again be able to hold up its head in this country, as indeed it never has.