

Fighting like devils for conciliation,
And hating each other for the love of God.

In days gone past we had Ribbonmen and Whiteboys, with their Captains "Starlight," "Moonlight," and other more ominous names, and now we hear of the drilling that goes on after dark in different parts of Ireland, sticks representing muskets, with which Fenian volunteers go through the "manual and platoon exercise," march and counter-march, form line, and from that close column, and then deploy again. We all know that in the month of February, Irishmen were dressed in American uniforms, that they showed themselves so attired in public, and were said to be members of the Fenian Brotherhood, and there are thousands of men, Fenians at heart, who did not appear in uniform. We know, also, that hundreds have been drilling in various parts of the south of Ireland, and when more offensive weapons are convenient, the former drilling with shillelughs will render them certainly the more dangerous. The Dublin correspondent of the *Times* wrote on the 23rd February: "I learn that a number of the most intelligent and respectable among the mechanics of this city are enrolled in the 'Brotherhood of St. Patrick,' and they are avowedly training an army to co-operate with the Americans when they come to invade this country." True as it is that no Fenian army, even if it sailed from the American shores, would ever reach this side of the Atlantic, it is not folly to see and lament that these poor men have become tools of designing fanatics.—*All the Year Round*, 4th June, 1864.

BEFORE THE RAID.

It would occupy far too much of our space to dwell on the development of Fenianism in the United States, and the main facts have been so recently before the public, that there is no necessity for us so to do. Col. John O'Mahony at first exercised absolute sway over the Circles and Centres throughout the length and breadth of the land, appeals were made *ad litem* on behalf of Ireland "the oppressed and down-trodden," and as a result, the result that was desired, money flowed freely into the Fenian Exchequer. Then came the renting of the Moffatt Mansion in Union Square, New York, and the investment of Bridget and Pat's money in Turkey carpets, gorgeous mirrors, elegant furniture, patent leather boots, and "the oratur" without stint." This was of course exceedingly satisfactory to those engaged in it, the "ins" were convinced that it was the right way to liberate Ireland, but unfortunately for the permanence of the arrangement, there were some "outs" also; and they took a foolish notion that they ought to have a share in the plunder, and so, words of terrible import to O'Mahony, the "Senate" rebelled, they summoned O'Mahony to appear before them and give an account of his Stewardship, which he declining to do they formally deposed him and elected in his stead a Mr. Roberts, an ex-dry goods man of New York. Many of the Centres however adhered to O'Mahony, thenceforth there were two Richmonds in the field, each stumping the country on the interesting mission of getting all the money he could. As it was necessary for the leaders of the Senate party to have some other ostensible policy besides wanting to handle the cash, they dubbed themselves "the party of action," and declared their intention of invading Canada and making it a basis against Ireland! Round this standard flocked all the rascality of the rebellion; all the marauding cut-throats who had found their occupation gone on the collapse of the