

O'Connell was entrapped, not by *English spies*, but by Irish spies in the employ of the Irish officials in the Castle at Dublin. He was dogged in every step of his daily life, his words were weighed with the greatest nicety, indictments were laid against him; he was tried, convicted and cast into prison. Then, indeed, could the Young Ireland party cry out to the Irish Nation with great force and justice. Look now where your moral force leads you—your legal demands for legal redress are treated with worse than contempt, your chosen counsellor and guide, your champion of peace, is thrust into prison, and you must be a Nation of slaves and cowards if you tamely submit any longer to such treatment; from the time when O'Connell was imprisoned in '44 the Young Irelanders with tongue and pen lashed the Irish people into a state of frenzy; the priests stood between the leaders and the people, but the National pride was up, the National spirit rose to boiling point at last, and before cooling time was allowed to the Nation, Young Ireland had changed its name to "**THE IRISH CONFEDERATION**," and with William Smith O'Brien as its chief, and Thomas D'Arcy McGee, as secretary, it sprung into existence in February, '47, at the very moment when the outraged feelings of the nation made its millions dangerous. The new National party was hailed with acclamation by the hot-headed youth of the country, and the youthful confederation was applauded on to revolution by Great Britain's enemies in all parts of the world, more particularly in the United States of America, when the cry of "'44 or fight" was easily changed for that of "Ireland and the Irish." The men who composed the leaders of the "*Irish Confederation*" are known in our day, and many of them are recognized as men of most undoubted talent, men who have rendered their names famous by their learning and political ability, by their powers in the senate and on the battle field, men such as are fit to lead or guide the destinies of nations, and consolidate the thrones of Empires. One of the Irish rebels of '48, after being several times tried and imprisoned for sedition and so called disloyalty in Ireland, Charles G. Duffey, left his country in disgust, and with his great abilities, if not entirely, at least in a very great degree, contributed to the establishment and consolidation of the power of Great Britain in far away Australia, and he is now living in his own native land, the honored pensioner of a grateful nation, resting after his successful labours in Britain's cause. Thomas Francis Meagher, on the bloodiest of bloody fields, where tens of thousands fell during the great civil war in the United States, proved himself worthy of the name which he received in '48 as an Irish rebel, "*Meagher of the Sword*." Amid the carnage and the roar of battles he sustained the reputation of