

nians that pitiable knot of knaves and fools, who unable to degrade themselves, are doing all in their power to add another Ballingarry to the history of Ireland, and to make the condition of our poor country more deplorable than before.

On the occasion of my recent visit to the United States, many of these poor deluded people talked as flippantly and confidently of taking all British America in the course of this winter, and holding it as if they already had the title deeds in their pockets. If they come on the strength of their own resources, it will be indeed a laughable *scare* ; and from what is now occurring at New York, we may easily foresee the glorious denouement. Two millions of Protestants and eighteen hundred thousand Catholics, who have mothers, wives and daughters—happy homes and free altars, and a Government of their own choice—will meet them as they would the freebooter and the assassin, with knife in hand on the trail of his victim. From their success we have nothing to expect but bloodshed, rapine and anarchy, and the overthrow of God's religion—for all this is inscribed on their banners. Table turning and rapperism, the rhapsodies and extravagances of a moon struck brain, are to take the place of the old religion in Ireland, and the priests of the land are to be exterminated under the fostering ægis of the new Republic. All British America is to be occupied and declared a neutral territory, wherein Fenian armies and navies are to be recruited and built up. The power of England is to be crushed. Protestants, Catholic Priests, and the upper classes of Catholics in Ireland are to be exterminated, and a