

THE WIFE TO HER HUSBAND.

"You took me, William, when a girl, unto your home and heart, To bear in all your after-fate a fond and faithful part; And tell me have I ever tried that duty to forego, Or pined? there was no joy for me when you were sunk in woe! No, I would rather share your tear than any other's gloe; For though you're nothing to the world, you're all the world to me. You make a palace of my shed, this rough-hewn bench a throne; There's sunlight for me in your smiles, and music in your tone. I look upon you when you sleep—my eyes with tears grow dim; I cry, 'Oh Father of the poor, look down from Heaven on him! Behold him toil from day to day, exhausting strength and soul; Oh, look with mercy on him, Lord, for thou canst make him whole!' And when at last relieving sleep has on my eyelids smiled, How oft are they forbade to close in slumber by our child? I take the little murmurer that spoils my span of rest, And feel it is a part of thee I lull upon my breast, There's only one return I crave, I may not need it long, And it may soothe thee when I'm where the wretched feel no wrong; I ask not for a kinder tone, for thou wert ever kind, I ask not for less frugal fare, my fare I do not mind; I ask not for attire more gay—if such as I have got Suffice to make me fair to thee, for more I murmur not. But I would ask some share of smiles which you to others show, Of knowledge which you prize so much might I not something know? Subtract from meetings amongst men, each eve an hour for me, Make me companion of your soul, as I may safely be. If you will read, I'll sit and work; then think when you're away, Less tedious I shall find the time, dear William, of your stay. A meet companion soon I'll be for e'en your studious hours, And teacher of those little ones you call your cottage flowers; And if we be not rich and great, we may be wise and kind, And as my heart can warm your heart, so may my mind your mind."

WHY I AM A CATHOLIC.

FIRST REASON.

I want a Church that is one in doctrine, one in worship, one in government—for Christ says: "There shall be one fold and one shepherd."—John x, 16.—"That they may be one, as thou, Father, art in me, and I in thee."—John xvii, 20, 21.—and St. Paul, "There is one body and one spirit as we are called in one hope of your own calling: one Lord, one Faith, and one Baptism."—Eph. iv, 4, 5. In Protestant sects there is no one article of faith received by some as a truth not rejected by some other as an impiety; for example, Baptism, the Trinity, Incarnation, these and other fundamental doctrines. They are one only in their protestation against the Catholic Church. The Catholic Church is the same yesterday, to-day, and forever; for "Jesus Christ yesterday, and to-day, and the same forever."—Heb. xiii, 8. Hence I am a Catholic.

SECOND REASON.

I want a Church that is holy; reason demands it, scripture teaches it. Christ loved the Church and gave Himself for it, that He might sanctify and cleanse it, that He might present to Himself a glorious Church not having spot or wrinkle."—Ephes. v, 26, 27. Protestant Communions teach an unholy doctrine; for instance, that God is the author of sin; that man has no free will to avoid it; that by faith alone without good works, man is justified and saved. The Catholic Church is holy in doctrine; for she teaches what Christ and His Apostles taught. She is holy in the means of sanctification: her seven sacraments, her sacrifice and her liturgy. She is holy in her fruits: her saints, her miracles—her practices attest it; nor do the vices of a few unworthy children impeach it. She has the Divine testimony of holiness continued up to the present day. Hence I am a Catholic.

THIRD REASON.

I want a Church that is Universal or Catholic, for the true faith must not be confined to one little corner of the earth or restricted to a few years of time. Scripture says: "Go ye into all the world and preach the gospel to every creature."—Mark, xvi, 15. The names of the Protestant sects indicate that they have not a Catholic but protesting faith; I can point out their human founders, I can tell when and where they began, I can indicate their limits, and show that their fruits were positively bad from the beginning. The Catholic Church has subsisted in all ages and nations, universal in name, in numbers, in places, in times; for it is the original church from which all Christian sects have separated. It is the most numerous body of Christians diffused wherever Christianity prevails visibly since the time of the Apostles. Hence I am a Catholic.

FOURTH REASON.

I want a Church that is apostolic and of Divine origin, not a human institution; for Christ said to His Apostles: "Go teach all nations, baptizing them in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost, and lo! I am with you all days, even unto the end of the world."—Matt. xxviii, 20. Since the apostles were to die, and the Church was to live till the end of the world, there must be an uninterrupted series of successors to the doctrine, the orders and the missions of the apostles. Again we hear:—"On this rock (Peter) I will build my Church."—"As the Father hath sent me, I send you."—Matt. xx, 21. "How can they preach unless they are sent?"—Rom. x, 5. The Protestant Churches do not claim Apostolic succession and possess only human authority together with human founders—they trace their origin to Luther, Calvin, &c., 300 years ago or less. The Catholic Church alone claims and possesses the authority of an Apostolic foundation and uninterrupted succession from the time of Christ. The conversion of nations and her other Apostolic labors prove that she is an Apostolic, and the only Apostolic Church. Hence I am a Catholic Church. Therefore I am proud to profess that "I believe in the One, Holy, Catholic, Apostolic Church"; therefore, I call myself a Roman Catholic.—Catholic Sentinel.

DOCTORS OF THE CHURCH.

In eighteen centuries this title has only been conferred upon seventeen of the host of learned writers whom the church records among her canonized saints. The last of these was St. Alphonsus Maria de Liguori, Bishop of St. Agatha, in the kingdom of Naples, and founder of the Congregation of the Most Holy Redeemer, and of the cloistered nuns of the same name, who, by a decree of Pius IX. of the 22nd of March, 1871, was placed in the same rank in the Church's Liturgy. This act of the Holy See had been solicited by no less than eight hundred and three Bishops, that is, by a large majority of the episcopate of all countries, and by twenty-five generals of religious orders, besides theological faculties and chapters. Nothing could more forcibly prove how widespread has become the influence and how great the reputation for sanctity and learning of St. Alphonsus during the eighty-nine years that have elapsed since his death. The following is a list of the Church's Doctors, arranged according to the date of their death: 367. St. Hilary, Bishop of Poitiers. 373. St. Athanasius, Patriarch of Alexandria. 380. St. Basil, Archbishop of Caesarea. 389. St. Gregory Nazianzen, Patriarch of Constantinople. 397. St. Ambrose, Archbishop of Milan. 407. St. John Chrysostom, Patriarch of Constantinople. 320. St. Jerome, Priest. 530. St. Augustine, Bishop of Hippo. 450. St. Peter Chrysologus, Archbishop of Ravenna. 460. St. Leo, Pope. 604. St. Gregory, Pope. 636. St. Isidore, Archbishop of Seville. 1072. St. Peter Damian, Cardinal Bishop of Ostia. 1109. St. Anselm, Archbishop of Canterbury. 1153. St. Bernard, Abbot of Citeaux. 1274. St. Thomas Aquinas, O.P. 1274. St. Bonaventure, Cardinal Archbishop of Albano. 1787. St. Alphonsus de Liguori, Bishop of St. Agatha. It will be seen from this list, that of all the great canonized writers who have appeared within the last six hundred years only St. Alphonsus has as yet received the title of Doctor.

DISTINGUISHED CONVERTS TO THE CHURCH SINCE THE REFORMATION.

Marshal Turenne, of France, (1611-1675), born a Calvinist. John Walker author of a pronouncing Dictionary. Werner, a great German Dramatist, who became not only a convert, but a priest. Mother Seton (Mrs. Elizabeth Seton, 1774), was born in New York, and was a daughter of Dr. Richard Bayley. She joined the Catholic Church in 1805, and founded the well known and widely esteemed house of the Sisters of Charity at St. Joseph's Emmitsburg, Maryland, the Mother House of that Order in the United States. This was in the year 1809 She died in 1821. Her grandson is Monsignor Seton, D. D. Queen Christina of Sweden, born in 1626, and ascended the throne of that Lutheran country in 1644, but resigned the crown in 1654, and died in Rome in 1689. Cardinal Duperron, born at St. Lo, France, in 1556, and a Calvinist, was converted in 1575, and died in 1618. Frederick William Faber (1814-1863) was born in Yorkshire, and was ordained a minister of the Established Church of England in 1836, and joined the Catholic Church in the year 1845. He was one of the large number of English converts, disciples of Drs. Newman and Pusey, who entered the Church in that and the few following years. In the year 1848, he joined the Oratory of St. Philip de Neri, and became Superior of the London Oratory at Brompton, where he remained till the time of his death 1863. His works are beautiful, numerous and very popular. The chief of them are "All for Jesus," "Growth in Holiness," "Spiritual Conferences," "Bethlehem," "The Blessed Sacrament," "Creator and Creature" and "The Precious Blood." He was also an exquisite poet, and his hymns are sung all over the English speaking world. He was a most holy priest and religious. Adelaide Anne Proctor (1827-1864). Miss Proctor was born in London. She was the daughter of Bryan Proctor, better known as Barry Cornwall. She wrote a number of beautiful Poems, known and admired wherever the English language is spoken, and from the time of her conversion devoted herself to works of charity. Hon. and Rev. George Spencer (Father Ignatius), born in 1799, and joined the Catholic Church in 1830. He was the pioneer of the great movement into the Catholic Church that has taken place of late years in England, his conversion taking place in 1830. He was the brother of Earl Althorpe and uncle of Earl Spencer, and resigned an income of £15,000 a year to become a poor missionary. He was an intimate friend of Father Mathew the great Irish Apostle of Temperance. He died in 1864. Augustus Welby Pugin, the restorer of Gothic architecture in modern times, and the real designer of the Palace of Westminster, where the English Houses of Parliament assemble, died in 1852. The Lord Abbot of Mount St. Bernard's Cistercian Abbey of Lulworth, England, the Right Rev. Bernard Palmer, was converted to the Catholic faith in 1806 consecrated in 1849 the first Abbot in England since the Reformation. He died in 1852. Hon. and Rev. Charles Reginald Pakenham (Father Paul) born 1821, son of the Earl of Longford, nephew of the Duke of Wellington. He entered the Catholic Church in 1850 and became a Passionist Father and devoted himself to missionary work in Dublin, dying in 1857.

THE FATE OF SACRILEGE.

AN HISTORICAL VISION—PIO NONO AND HIS ENEMIES. It was the night of Ash-Wednesday, March 1, 1876. Christian Rome was immersed in the terrible meditation of death, and half-pagan Rome was still amusing itself in theatres, balls and suppers. In the immense piazza of the Vatican reigned black silence; the Obelisk of the Cross of Jesus Christ was seen pointing pyramid-like towards a sky devoid of stars. All of a sudden the graves were shaken with an earthquake, and the dead arose, and a long procession of skeletons and corpses, illumined by the funeral lights of the gas, was seen slowly advancing toward the Vatican. Arrived at the Obelisk, all were arrested by an invisible and mysterious force. The chief Pontiff of the holy Catholic Church, the venerable and most Holy Father Pope Pius IX., appeared for the first time, after five years, five months and nine days' imprisonment, on the threshold of the chief temple of the world. He was seated upon a throne of oriental garnets, as a sovereign waiting for the homage of his defeated and humiliated enemies. At the great priest who sat in glittering majesty in the portico of St. Peter's, between the two great statues of Constantine and Charlemagne, and who appeared as a vision of heaven, this procession of the dead prostrated themselves on the earth, and one alone, who still appeared living among the many dead, began, with raised face, as follows: "Pontiff, these whom you see were baptized men, who, during your reign, have died in enmity with the Catholic Church. Many of us hated in thee the Divine Person of Him who, through St. Peter, made thee the prince of

this world. But thou hast triumphed over us. We now recognize thee against our wills as Vicar of God—of the living and the dead." Yesterday Christ commanded thee to scatter ashes on the heads of thy living sons—to night, because the universal world acknowledges thy supreme dominion, I have forced to thy feet this multitude of thy mortal enemies. Thou walkest over the asp and the basilisk. Thou treadest on the lion and dragon. Living Pontiff of God, the dead salute thee. And immediately stood erect ten among the corpses and skeletons to offer their late but fatal homage before the sovereign majesty of the reigning Pontiff. The first who came said, "I am the skeleton of Vincenzo Gobetti, who died October 26th, 1852, a priest. I extolled thee with the object of afterward casting thee down. God conquered my pride. Thy friends unmasked me. Thy enemies allowed me to finish my days in a foreign land. Pius IX., thou hast conquered me." The second came forward, and striking his broad forehead, said: "I am the skeleton of Camillo Cavour, who died June 6th, 1861. I imagined one day that I had overcome thee, and I laughed at the 'Papal power.' I was mistaken! The tomb opened under my feet before I could with eager hands attempt the gates of the capital of the world. Masetti, thy star is not on the wane like mine. Thou still livest, and my family is already extinct, and my 'Free Church in a free State' is already become a ghost in my own sepulchre." The third came forward in an agitated manner, as a man who had lost his right intellect, saying, "I am the skeleton of Luigi Farini, physician and minister. Intoxicated with my success I forgot thee, my former sovereign, and cried, 'I have conquered; Italy is made.' But immediately my brain became disordered. I died June 2d, 1866. Pope he is mad indeed who would fight with thee." The fourth came, and still pointing a revolver to his head, "I am the skeleton of the Keeper of the Seal, Cassinis, Minister of Grace to the others, and of Justice to myself. I judged myself on that day. Oh, what a fatal day! Italy raised her first monument to a suicide, when I was placed on a column of infamy. Vicar of the betrayed Jesus of Nazareth, thou art still terrible to the new Judas." The fifth advanced, and in prophetic attitude, with a fierce expression exclaimed, "I am the mummified corpse of Giuseppe Mazzini, the hater of the Papacy, the divinity of the populace, the creator of modern Italy. The anathema of Rome brought on me the avoidance of all, and the incredible ingratitude of those whom I had redeemed. A fugitive and in desolation, I finished my life the 10th of March, 1872, near a little chapel in Pisa, under the eyes of disguised police who counted my last sighs. My friends turned into spies against me. My letters were tampered with. Pontiff of the Roman Church! thy excommunication is the fire which devours me." The sixth came forward, and covering his face with a purple band, said, "I know that I am the corpse of the Emperor Napoleon the Third. The shadow of the last soldier whom I took from Rome, slain at Sedan, divested me of my sword and drove me from France to England. Alone, helpless, and abandoned by all, even by Italy 'my daughter,' I died January 9th, 1873. Ah, my France! my empire! Holy Father, what vengeance of God fell upon thy devoted son!" The eighth advanced, and covering with his red shroud Garibaldi's mutilated limbs, cried, "Priest thou hast conquered! Thou mayst well rejoice over the vengeance that has overtaken him who bombarded Rome. I felt disgusted with the ingratitude of Italy. I became a merchant. I ended my life December 16th, 1873, in a wood desolated by the plague, far from my native land, without any sepulchre but a ditch of foreign soil, afterwards violated by man-eaters and hyenas. Thou seest the remains of the body of Ninio Bixio. Priest! let those beware who touch thee!" The ninth came, and foaming with blood and poison, screamed, "Behold the thirteen stabs. I am the corpse of Raffaele Sonzogni, the friend of Roman, the enemy of Christ. I wished to cast the Cross into the Cloaca Maxima, but an assassin from the sewers, on the evening of February 6th, 1875, plunged into my decided heart a certain mystic dagger. Galilean, thou hast conquered!" The tenth came forward, and with downcast look, as a man who is watching on each side for enemies, said, "I am the corpse of Maurizio Quadrio. I hated thee for more than seventy years. I died in Rome February 16th, 1875. I did not wish the cross upon the tomb, but only the notice of my age, birth and death. Fool! who did not perceive that the date of civil year is a worldly profession of faith in the birth of that very Christ whom I denied! Oh! Pope, I know but too late that the world and its dates are thine because they are of God; that God is patient, because He is Eternal; that thou dost not fear, because thou art of God. The dead salute thee. *Mortui te salutant.*" And immediately from beneath the cupola of the divine Michael Angelo, was raised in angelic concert the "Tu sei Pietro e sopra questa Pietra edificherò la mia Chiesa, e le porte d'inferno non prevarranno giammai!" But repeated the joyous echo from the Vatican! and the vision disappeared.—Illustrated Monitor.

GEN. EDWARD HARRIS. One of Washington's right-hand supporters, was born in Ireland, and early took sides with the colonists. In 1777, he was sent against the Indians on the frontier of Pennsylvania, and on June 17th he held a council with them at Fort Pitt, now Pittsburgh. During that and the following year he was engaged in the campaigns in New Jersey, and in every action was distinguished for his bravery. In October, 1778, he succeeded Gen. Stark in command at Albany, N. Y., and made an expedition against the Five Nation Indians, who were finally subdued by General Sullivan.

He was one of the authors of the Constitution of Pennsylvania in 1790, and in 1798, when war was declared against France, Washington recommended him for reappointment as Adjutant General. He resided in Lancaster, Pa., during the latter part of his life and died in that city in 1803. He was a member of the Friendly Sons of St. Patrick and of the Cincinnati.

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FONTENOY. Louis in person had laid siege to Tournay, Marshal Saxe was the actual commander, and had under him 70,000 men. The Duke of Cumberland advanced at the head of 65,000 men, chiefly English and Dutch, to relieve the town. At the Duke's approach, Saxe and the King advanced a few miles from Tournay with 45,000 men, leaving 18,000 to continue the siege, and 7,000 to guard the Scheldt. Saxe posted his army along a range of slopes thus: His centre was on the village of Fontenoy, his left stretched off through the wood of Barri, his right reached to the town of St. Antoine, close to Scheldt. He fortified his right and centre by the villages of Fontenoy, and St. Antoine, and redoubts near them. His extreme left was also strengthened by a redoubt in the wood of Barri, but his left centre, between that wood and the village of Fontenoy, was not guarded by anything save slight lines. Cumberland had the Dutch under Waldeck, on his left, and twice they attempted to carry St. Antoine, but were repelled with heavy loss. The same fate attended the English in the centre, who thrice forced their way to Fontenoy, but returned fewer and sadder men. Ingolnaby was then ordered to attack the wood of Barri with Cumberland's right. He did so, and broke into the wood, when the artillery of the redoubt suddenly opened upon him, which assisted by a constant fire from the French tirailleurs (light infantry), drove them back.

The Duke resolved to make one great and final effort. He selected his best regiments, veteran English corps, and formed them into a single column of 6,000 men. At its head were six cannons, and as many more on the flanks, which did good service. Lord John Hay commanded this great mass. Everything being now ready, the column advanced slowly and evenly, as if on the parade ground. It mounted the slope of Saxe's position, and pressed on between the wood of Barri and the village of Fontenoy. In doing so it was exposed to a cruel fire of artillery and sharpshooters; but it stood the storm and got behind Fontenoy. The moment the object of the column was seen, the French troops were hurried in upon them. The cavalry charged, but the English hardly paused to offer the raised bayonet, and then poured in a fatal fire. They disdained to rush at the picked infantry of France. On they went till within a short distance, and then throw in their balls with great precision, the officers actually laying their canes along the muskets, to make the men fire low. Mass after mass of infantry broken, and on went the column, reduced, but still apparently invincible. Duc Richelieu had four cannon hurled to the front, and they literally battered the head of the column, while the household cavalry surrounded them, and in repeated charges, wore down their strength; but these French were fearful sufferers. Louis was about to leave the field. In this juncture Saxe ordered up his last reserve—the Irish Brigade. It consisted that day of the regiments of Clare, Lally, Dillon, Berwick, Roth, and Buckley, with Fitzjames's horse. O'Brien (Lord Clare) was in command. Aided by the French regiments of Normandy and Vaiseauy, they were ordered to charge upon the flank of the English with fixed bayonets, without firing. Upon the approach of this fine body of men, the English were halted on the slope of a hill, and up that slope the brigade rushed rapidly and in fine order. "They were led to immediate action, and the stimulating cry of *Quinnighidh ar Luimneac ugas ar sheile an Sacanach*, was re-echoed from man to man. The fortune of the field was no longer doubtful, and victory, the most decisive, crowned the arms of France."

The English were weary with a long day's fighting, cut up by cannon, charge and musketry, and dispirited by the appearance of the Brigade—fresh, and consisting of young men in high spirits and discipline—still they gave their fire well and fatally. But they were literally stunned by the shout and shattered by the charge. They broke before the Irish bayonets, and tumbled down the far side of the hill, disorganized, hopeless and falling by hundreds. The Irish troops did not pursue them far; the French cavalry and light troops pressed on till the relics of the column were succored by some English cavalry, and got within the batteries of their camp. The victory was bloody and complete. Louis is said to have ridden down to the Irish bivouac and personally thanked them; and George O'Brien, on hearing it, uttered that memorable imprecation on the Penal Code: "Cursed be the laws which deprives me of such subjects." The one English

Remember Limerick and British faith.

THE IRISH IN PHILADELPHIA ONE HUNDRED YEARS AGO. When Lord Mountjoy told the British Parliament, "I saw America by the Irish," he uttered a truth, inasmuch as the attitude of the Irish in America was strongly against the English government. Had this not been so, perhaps the opposition to England might not have been sustained until the aid of the French was given to the struggling colonists. The Irish, irrespective of religious differences, were opponents of the oppression of England, and it is to recall the memories and services of many of the prominent Irishmen of that eventful period that we give these sketches. This month we give

GEN. WILLIAM IRVINE. Gen. William Irvine, of the Revolutionary War, deservedly ranks as one of the foremost officers in the struggle for American Independence, and honors alike America, the land of his adoption, and his brave acts, and Ireland the land of his birth. He was born in Ireland in 1741, and received an education designed to fit him for the practice of medicine. During the French and Indian War he served as surgeon on board a British ship of war. On removing to America, he settled at Carlisle, Pa., as a physician. In 1774 he was elected a member of the First Provincial Convention, that met at Philadelphia, and took an active part in its deliberations. As hostilities progressed he, on January 9th, 1770, received authority from the Continental Congress to raise a regiment. It was known as the Sixth of the Pennsylvania Line. He served with General Wayne in Canada, and was captured at Three Rivers, June 8th, 1776, by the British under General Frazer, when General Wm. Thompson, General Irvine and 200 men were captured, and 275 killed. He was sent to Quebec, and on May 6th, 1778, was exchanged. He was then given command of the Second Pennsylvania Brigade, and held this position until December 6th, 1778, when he succeeded Col. John Gibson in the Western Department, where he continued in defense of the north-western frontier against the Indians and the British. General Irvine served as a member of Congress during the Confederacy; member of the Board for the settlement of the accounts of the States with the United States; commissioner for laying out the town of Erie; commissioner at the time of the Whiskey Insurrection, and General in the Penn-

sylvia Militia, to subdue that Insurrection; member of the Council of Censors for deciding upon the revision, necessary in the State Constitution, and member of the Convention to frame a State Constitution; superintendent of military stores in Philadelphia after the War; a member and President of the Pennsylvania Society of Cincinnati; member of the Friendly Sons of St. Patrick; and a member of Congress from December 2nd, 1793, to March 3rd, 1795. Though the author of "Lives of eminent Philadelphians now deceased," says he served two terms, yet, as his name only appears once on the list the statement is no doubt erroneous.

General Irvine resided in Philadelphia until 1804, when he died in the 63rd year of his age. Two dates are given for his death, July 30th and August 22nd.

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FONTENOY. Louis in person had laid siege to Tournay, Marshal Saxe was the actual commander, and had under him 70,000 men. The Duke of Cumberland advanced at the head of 65,000 men, chiefly English and Dutch, to relieve the town. At the Duke's approach, Saxe and the King advanced a few miles from Tournay with 45,000 men, leaving 18,000 to continue the siege, and 7,000 to guard the Scheldt. Saxe posted his army along a range of slopes thus: His centre was on the village of Fontenoy, his left stretched off through the wood of Barri, his right reached to the town of St. Antoine, close to Scheldt. He fortified his right and centre by the villages of Fontenoy, and St. Antoine, and redoubts near them. His extreme left was also strengthened by a redoubt in the wood of Barri, but his left centre, between that wood and the village of Fontenoy, was not guarded by anything save slight lines. Cumberland had the Dutch under Waldeck, on his left, and twice they attempted to carry St. Antoine, but were repelled with heavy loss. The same fate attended the English in the centre, who thrice forced their way to Fontenoy, but returned fewer and sadder men. Ingolnaby was then ordered to attack the wood of Barri with Cumberland's right. He did so, and broke into the wood, when the artillery of the redoubt suddenly opened upon him, which assisted by a constant fire from the French tirailleurs (light infantry), drove them back.

The Duke resolved to make one great and final effort. He selected his best regiments, veteran English corps, and formed them into a single column of 6,000 men. At its head were six cannons, and as many more on the flanks, which did good service. Lord John Hay commanded this great mass. Everything being now ready, the column advanced slowly and evenly, as if on the parade ground. It mounted the slope of Saxe's position, and pressed on between the wood of Barri and the village of Fontenoy. In doing so it was exposed to a cruel fire of artillery and sharpshooters; but it stood the storm and got behind Fontenoy. The moment the object of the column was seen, the French troops were hurried in upon them. The cavalry charged, but the English hardly paused to offer the raised bayonet, and then poured in a fatal fire. They disdained to rush at the picked infantry of France. On they went till within a short distance, and then throw in their balls with great precision, the officers actually laying their canes along the muskets, to make the men fire low. Mass after mass of infantry broken, and on went the column, reduced, but still apparently invincible. Duc Richelieu had four cannon hurled to the front, and they literally battered the head of the column, while the household cavalry surrounded them, and in repeated charges, wore down their strength; but these French were fearful sufferers. Louis was about to leave the field. In this juncture Saxe ordered up his last reserve—the Irish Brigade. It consisted that day of the regiments of Clare, Lally, Dillon, Berwick, Roth, and Buckley, with Fitzjames's horse. O'Brien (Lord Clare) was in command. Aided by the French regiments of Normandy and Vaiseauy, they were ordered to charge upon the flank of the English with fixed bayonets, without firing. Upon the approach of this fine body of men, the English were halted on the slope of a hill, and up that slope the brigade rushed rapidly and in fine order. "They were led to immediate action, and the stimulating cry of *Quinnighidh ar Luimneac ugas ar sheile an Sacanach*, was re-echoed from man to man. The fortune of the field was no longer doubtful, and victory, the most decisive, crowned the arms of France."

The English were weary with a long day's fighting, cut up by cannon, charge and musketry, and dispirited by the appearance of the Brigade—fresh, and consisting of young men in high spirits and discipline—still they gave their fire well and fatally. But they were literally stunned by the shout and shattered by the charge. They broke before the Irish bayonets, and tumbled down the far side of the hill, disorganized, hopeless and falling by hundreds. The Irish troops did not pursue them far; the French cavalry and light troops pressed on till the relics of the column were succored by some English cavalry, and got within the batteries of their camp. The victory was bloody and complete. Louis is said to have ridden down to the Irish bivouac and personally thanked them; and George O'Brien, on hearing it, uttered that memorable imprecation on the Penal Code: "Cursed be the laws which deprives me of such subjects." The one English

Remember Limerick and British faith.

THE IRISH IN PHILADELPHIA ONE HUNDRED YEARS AGO. When Lord Mountjoy told the British Parliament, "I saw America by the Irish," he uttered a truth, inasmuch as the attitude of the Irish in America was strongly against the English government. Had this not been so, perhaps the opposition to England might not have been sustained until the aid of the French was given to the struggling colonists. The Irish, irrespective of religious differences, were opponents of the oppression of England, and it is to recall the memories and services of many of the prominent Irishmen of that eventful period that we give these sketches. This month we give

GEN. WILLIAM IRVINE. Gen. William Irvine, of the Revolutionary War, deservedly ranks as one of the foremost officers in the struggle for American Independence, and honors alike America, the land of his adoption, and his brave acts, and Ireland the land of his birth. He was born in Ireland in 1741, and received an education designed to fit him for the practice of medicine. During the French and Indian War he served as surgeon on board a British ship of war. On removing to America, he settled at Carlisle, Pa., as a physician. In 1774 he was elected a member of the First Provincial Convention, that met at Philadelphia, and took an active part in its deliberations. As hostilities progressed he, on January 9th, 1770, received authority from the Continental Congress to raise a regiment. It was known as the Sixth of the Pennsylvania Line. He served with General Wayne in Canada, and was captured at Three Rivers, June 8th, 1776, by the British under General Frazer, when General Wm. Thompson, General Irvine and 200 men were captured, and 275 killed. He was sent to Quebec, and on May 6th, 1778, was exchanged. He was then given command of the Second Pennsylvania Brigade, and held this position until December 6th, 1778, when he succeeded Col. John Gibson in the Western Department, where he continued in defense of the north-western frontier against the Indians and the British. General Irvine served as a member of Congress during the Confederacy; member of the Board for the settlement of the accounts of the States with the United States; commissioner for laying out the town of Erie; commissioner at the time of the Whiskey Insurrection, and General in the Penn-

GEN. EDWARD HARRIS. One of Washington's right-hand supporters, was born in Ireland, and early took sides with the colonists. In 1777, he was sent against the Indians on the frontier of Pennsylvania, and on June 17th he held a council with them at Fort Pitt, now Pittsburgh. During that and the following year he was engaged in the campaigns in New Jersey, and in every action was distinguished for his bravery. In October, 1778, he succeeded Gen. Stark in command at Albany, N. Y., and made an expedition against the Five Nation Indians, who were finally subdued by General Sullivan.

He was one of the authors of the Constitution of Pennsylvania in 1790, and in 1798, when war was declared against France, Washington recommended him for reappointment as Adjutant General. He resided in Lancaster, Pa., during the latter part of his life and died in that city in 1803. He was a member of the Friendly Sons of St. Patrick and of the Cincinnati.

THOMAS FITZSIMMONS. Was a native of Ireland and a Catholic. He was a member of the shipping firm of George Meade & Co. Before the Revolution he organized a Volunteer Company, and it served in the War. He contributed £5,000 to the Bank to supply the army in 1780, and was one of its Directors. He was a man of great influence and exalted character, and rendered great service in founding the commercial and financial systems of the country. He gave much valuable information to Congress on questions of commerce, exchange, etc. He was counselor and adviser of Franklin, Hamilton and Jefferson. He was a member of the convention to adopt a Constitution for Pennsylvania, and he represented Philadelphia in Congress from 1789 to 1795.

He was an original member of the Friendly Sons of St. Patrick, and its Vice President. He was one of the signers of the address of the Roman Catholics to Gen. Washington on his election to the Presidency. He died in 1824. A profile likeness of this distinguished Irish Catholic will be placed on the Centennial Fountain.—I. C. E. U. Journal.

volley and the short struggle on the crest of the hill, cost the Irish dearly; one fourth of the officers including Colonel Dillon, were killed, and one third of the men.—Irish Citizen.

MARSHAL NEY.

ALTHOUGH more than sixty years have elapsed since the death of Marshal Ney, the bravest of the "braves" of Napoleon's officers, your correspondent has been placed in possession of a remarkable account which leads to the impression that this remarkable personage died, and now sleeps beneath American soil. In proof of this declaration we cite a lengthy statement made by Col. Thomas F. Houston, a well-known, and creditable citizen residing near Houstonia, published in the *Sedalia Democrat*, and corroborated in a late number of the *Southern Home*, by Mr. W. O. Sherrill of Newton, N. C. According to his statement:

PETER STUART NEY.

As he was known in North and South Carolina and Virginia—landed at Charlestown, January 7, 1816. In January, 1830, he became his pupil, and so continued for five or six years. A portion of this time he boarded in his father's family. He was nearly six feet in height, muscular, weighing 200 pounds and about sixty years of age. He showed the military training in his step and bearing. His head was quite bald, showing scar on one side, which he said was cut by a sword in battle. He was an excellent scholar, and taught school more for the pleasure of imparting knowledge than for pecuniary compensation. His leisure hours were passed in reading and writing, and occasionally he furnished letters for the *National Intelligencer*, Washington City, and the *Carolina Watchman*, at Salisbury, N. C. He slept from four to six hours in twenty-four, a habit contracted in the army. He was a great admirer of Napoleon, and spoke of him with the greatest admiration. At the death of Napoleon's son—in 1834 or 1835—he was greatly agitated, burning a number of papers, throwing his watch on the floor, and dismissing school. Fears were entertained he would commit suicide. Previous to this event he had expressed a determination to return to France, but never afterward. He was very reticent, and rarely spoke of his connection with the French army, excepting when his tongue was loosened with an extra glass of brandy. On one occasion, when in a stupor from drink, he was placed across a horse. This aroused him, and his first expression was, "What! Put the Duke of Eichingen on a horse like a sack! Let me down." He related

THE CIRCUMSTANCES OF HIS SUPPOSED EXECUTION. The soldiers detailed to fire belonged to his command; that as he walked by them he whispered to fire high. His old command was to "aim low, at the heart." He gave the command fire, then fell, was pronounced dead, and his body given to his friends. He shipped from Bordeaux, France, as a seaman, in December, 1815, landing in Charleston. Colonel Houston now has a Latin grammar published in 1818, once the property of his old preceptor, in which are many autographs of Mr. Ney, almost identical with those under his engraving as given in the "Life of Napoleon and his Marshals." He also has and is using the spectacles worn by Ney. The following stanza is in Ney's handwriting with the note: "As written in a letter to I. E. Poellnitz, 8th of May, 1828, from Abbeville, Va."

Oblivion is the common lot  
Of common men—they die forgot:  
He who would live in memory warm,  
Must do much good or do much harm,  
Fame lifts her voice above on high  
For those who fill the public eye;  
Down in the brief ephemeral tide,  
Sinks every mannikin beside.

NEY DIED IN ROWAN COUNTY, N. C.

In November, 1840, John Ford was his administrator. He left a large book of stenographic manuscript, supposed to be a biography of himself. This was given into the hands of Mr. Pinney Miles, a member of the New York Historical Society in 1847 with the understanding that he was to unravel the mystery as to whether P. S. Ney was Marshal Ney. It seems that Mr. Miles never fulfilled his promise, although he informed Mr. Ford there was but little difficulty in establishing that fact. Mr. Ford states that while Ney was on his deathbed he would often exclaim, "Oh, my country! If I could only die in France."

The following original poem was written by Mr. Ney in Colonel Houston's sister's album after the death of Bonaparte's son, when he had abandoned all hope of returning to France, or of seeing the Bonaparte family restored to the throne:—"GONE WITH THEIR GLORIES, GONE"

Though I of the chosen the choicest,  
To fame gave her loftiest tore,  
Thou I, 'mong the brave was the bravest,  
My plume and my baton are gone!  
My eagle that mounted to conquest  
Hath stooped from this altitude high,  
A pray to a vulture the foulest,  
No more to visit the sky,  
One sigh to the hopes that have perished