

# AN GAODHAL.

VOL. 1.—No. 4.

JANUARY, 1882.

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## THE GAELIC ALPHABET.

Irish.	Roman.	Sound.	Irish.	Roman.	Sound.
ḁ	a	aw	ḡ	m	emm
b	b	bay	ḡ	n	enn
c	c	kay	o	o	oh
ḁ	d	dhay	p	p	pay
e	e	ay	r	r	arr
f	f	eff	s	s	ess
ḡ	g	gay	t	t	thay
i	i	ee	u	u	oo
l	l	ell			

ḁ and ḡ sound like w. when followed or preceded by a o u, and like v, if preceded or followed by e and i; ḁ and ḡ, like y; ḡ and ḡ like h; ḡ like ch; ḡ like f; ḡ is mute, and all the aspirated letters at the end of words are nearly silent.

## FIFTH LESSON.

ADOPTED FROM BOURKE'S.

	Pronounced.
ball, member,	bawl.
blay, taste,	blaw-iss.
boird, a table,	burdh.
brioc, badger,	bruck.
bun, foundation, bottom,	bun.
cat, cat,	cath.
cill, church, graveyard,	killh.
clayh, children, clan,	clawunh.
clé, left, left-handed,	clay.
cló, nail, typ; defeat,	clow.
clú, fame, renown,	claw.
corh, a goblet,	kurnh.
croh, hooked, bent,	krum.
cúl, back,	cool.
cú, hound,	coo.
corh, brown,	dhunn.
mur, wood; science,	russ.
rnóh, nose,	shrown.
tá, am, is, are, art, (verb)	thaw.
teih, sick, sore, unwell,	thinn.
teih, country,	thee-irh.
toir, tower,	thurr.
toro, silence,	thusth.
túir, beginning,	thoo-uss.

1. tá aḡ ball teih aḡur aḡ t-at mhóir aḡur boir. 2. aḡ cat aḡur aḡ brioc, aḡ láih aḡur aḡ éor. 3. tá aḡ boir clé teih, aḡur aḡ boir édar (right)rláih. 4. tá aḡ teih báih aḡur aḡ toih aḡir. 5. tá aḡ cló tuih, aḡur tá ré fada. 6. tá aḡ toih zoih mhóir aḡur aḡir. 7. tá aḡ cat toih aḡur aḡ brioc glar. 8. tá aḡ mac óir, aḡir aḡur mhóir. 9. tá aḡ lá fada. 10. tá aḡ toir aḡir aḡur mhóir. 11. tá aḡ teih úir, aḡur aḡ boir fada.

Explanation of the words not in common use which appeared in the last number of 2ih gaodhal.

aḡiréorh, unjustly, unlawfully.

buaraih, animals of the cow kind.

bunóirh, originators

caocairéir, a fortnight, two weeks.

ceáir aḡir ceáirh, forty-four.

catraihlaó, representative.

cóirh, a corporation.

cóirh, contention, strife.

clúiréah, league.

éir-éir, voc. case of editor.

ghadai, a character. ghairh, to call.

ghairh, burden; relic; new year's gift.

ghairh, service; a tool; dress; order.

ghairh, sagacious; sincere.

ghairh, kindred, race.

ghairh, the will; elbow; roving.

ghairh, time, epoch.

ghairh, ostentation; romance.

ghairh, to undertake, to propose.

ghairh, preparing, commencing.

ghairh, applied to landlordism.

ghairh, proposition.

ghairh, election.

ghairh, genitive plural of ghairh.

NOTE—The learner will notice many changes in the spelling of words; this is caused by Delension and Conjugation, or, in other words, by Government; for instance, the word, ghairh (Mr.), has been, by some, made 'ghairh' in the genitive plural. We prefer the adoption of the regular form, ghairh.











Ḑ' fēap-eazajr an Ḑaoḑajl.

Ṭabaji ceat ḑam, le ḑo ḑojl, beaḑ. aḑ ḑo ḑiāḑ ṭijējoll ḑanḑa ḑa Ḑaetḑlḑe aḑḑo aḑur aḑ ḑiḑe eḑle.

'Sḑ an loḑḑ ḑr ḑeapra leḑr ḑa ḑolāḑḑ-ḑb a ḑḑanar ḑoḑlḑm ḑa Ḑaetḑlḑe, ḑo ḑaḑ ḑ-ṭiḑḑḑeapḑ ḑḑad labajḑ ḑa ṭeanḑan ḑo ḑuāḑ aḑur ḑr ḑōḑi ḑōḑ. ḑr ḑōḑi ḑōḑ ṭiḑḑi ḑaḑ labarḑa ṭar ēḑr ḑo beḑḑ ḑḑo-ḑa aḑḑaj ṭā ḑoḑlḑm, ḑo aḑ ḑul ḑum aḑ ḑojl.

Ḑḑ ḑē ḑuar aḑ an ḑanḑ aḑā aḑḑra Ṭḑer-ḑḑāḑ-ḑeḑḑ an ḑḑa-ṭoiḑanāḑ ḑuāḑ ḑarḑ, aḑur ba ḑḑ an ṭea-ḑaḑḑ ba ḑḑ aḑam ḑo ṭeḑḑan ḑa ḑolāḑḑeāḑ labajḑ ḑa ṭeanḑan ḑā ḑaḑ ḑḑad aḑḑḑḑ le ḑoḑlḑm. Ḑḑ ḑo-ḑeḑ ṭḑob aḑ ḑ' fēuḑ Ḑaetḑlḑ labajḑ ḑo ḑaḑ. aḑ ḑḑor ḑ' ḑḑ leḑ aḑ ḑocal labajḑ aḑ an ḑḑ ḑo ḑḑ ḑaḑ ḑa ḑḑḑb aḑḑ ḑa leaḑḑaḑ. ḑo ḑaḑleap ḑēḑ ḑo ṭ-ṭabajḑḑḑḑ ḑomḑa ḑōḑ, aḑur ḑo ḑeal-ḑr ḑuḑḑḑ ḑḑḑa ḑaḑ labajḑḑḑḑ aḑ ḑo-ḑal beḑḑa ḑo ḑad aḑur beḑḑḑḑ 'ḑan ḑojl; ḑo ḑḑḑeāḑar a ḑ-ṭiḑḑjoll ḑocal beḑḑa ḑo ḑaḑḑ aḑam, aḑ ḑḑor fēuḑ-ḑaḑar, aḑur aḑ an aḑḑar ḑḑ, ḑḑor ḑo-ḑar an ḑḑḑ.

ḑeapḑam ḑur ḑōḑi ḑo ḑaḑ ḑḑe ḑo ṭeaḑarḑōḑi ḑa Ḑaetḑlḑe, aḑ-ṭiḑḑjoll ḑo ṭeḑḑaḑ leḑr a ḑ-ḑuḑḑeāḑ ḑ' fḑaḑḑ aḑ ḑaḑ ḑolāḑḑe an Ṭḑer leaḑar, Ḑaetḑlḑ aḑḑan ḑo labajḑ ḑo ḑad aḑ beḑḑeāḑ ḑē ḑo ḑḑ aḑḑra ḑojl. 'So an ṭeaḑaḑḑ ḑr ḑḑ le ṭeaḑarḑōḑḑ ḑe ḑa ḑ-ḑḑeapḑ-ḑaḑ; ḑḑeapḑ ḑa ḑolāḑḑe eazlaḑ ḑo ḑ-ṭeḑḑarḑḑḑ ṭeapḑḑaḑ ḑā labajḑḑḑḑ, aḑur 'ḑḑ leaḑanḑan ṭe ḑḑ, ḑo ḑaḑ ḑēḑ-ḑi leḑ ṭḑḑ ḑocal ḑo labajḑ ṭar ēḑr ḑo beḑḑ aḑ an ḑojl aḑ ḑeāḑ ḑā ḑḑaḑan ḑḑḑa ḑ-ḑuḑl aḑ an ḑolāḑḑe aḑ ṭeḑ ḑ-ḑocal Ḑaetḑlḑe, ḑaḑḑḑ ḑē ḑḑaḑe a ṭeḑḑaḑ ḑḑob, fēuḑ ḑa ḑeapḑamḑe ḑḑḑur ḑoḑlḑḑeapḑ ḑḑad beḑḑa a ḑ-ṭḑḑ ḑḑorḑaḑ; beḑḑeapḑ ḑḑad ḑuāḑ aḑ an ḑ-ḑeḑḑa ḑe ḑḑḑ ḑur ḑ' fḑaḑḑ ḑḑa ē ḑoḑlḑm; ḑaḑḑḑ ḑḑad beḑḑa a labajḑ ḑo ḑar ḑāḑaj le ḑeapḑ. Ṭā eolap aḑ ḑaḑ ḑḑe aḑ ḑa ḑolāḑḑ ḑr fēapḑ aḑ an ḑojl, aḑur ba ḑōḑi ḑōḑ ḑo ḑeḑ ḑā ḑḑ leḑ ḑēḑ, aḑur ḑan leḑḑḑ ḑōḑ aḑ ḑocal beḑḑa labajḑ ḑo ḑad aḑur

ḑḑeapḑ ḑḑad 'ḑan ḑojl. ḑḑ fēuḑapḑ aḑḑḑḑe aḑ ṭeanḑa ḑoḑlḑm ḑḑḑa ḑ-ṭiḑḑḑeapḑ ḑe ṭā labajḑ ḑo ḑuāḑ aḑ ṭḑḑ leḑr. ḑḑḑaḑḑm ḑo ḑ-ḑuḑl ḑe ḑḑor ṭāḑaḑḑeapḑ ṭiḑḑḑḑ leḑḑe 'ḑa ṭiḑḑḑḑ labarḑa, ḑo ḑ-ḑiḑḑḑe aḑḑra ḑ-Ḑaetḑlḑ, ḑḑeāḑ ḑr fēḑḑe ṭḑḑḑ ḑā ḑḑ ḑḑ ḑḑ ḑaḑ ḑo ṭeḑḑaḑ ḑo ḑaḑ.

ḑr ḑojl ḑom ḑaḑ ḑ-ḑuḑl an ṭ-am ḑad ḑaḑḑ an a ḑ-beḑḑ an Ḑaoḑal ḑo leḑr a ḑḑaetḑlḑ ḑan aḑ ḑocal a ṭ-ṭeanḑan ḑa ḑāḑaḑe aḑ ḑ ḑḑ ḑo ṭeḑḑe.

T. C. Ruyreál.

Ṭaḑajr Rḑḑ, 27ḑaḑ ḑā ḑe ḑeḑḑḑ. 1881.

2ḑ. J. Ua loḑāḑ.

21 ḑaḑ ḑḑl. — le ḑḑḑan aḑar ḑo ḑuajr ḑḑ ḑōḑ ḑamḑa ḑe 'ḑ Ḑaoḑal.

ḑuḑḑm ḑuḑad ṭḑḑ ḑḑḑ ḑḑḑḑ, aḑ an a ḑḑ ḑuḑ ḑuḑam "2ḑ Ḑaoḑal" aḑ ḑeāḑ aḑ ḑḑaḑan, aḑ ṭorḑḑaḑ leḑr an ḑ-ḑeḑ ḑḑḑ.

Ḑḑ ḑḑ aḑ ṭḑ ḑḑuajḑeāḑ ḑo ḑaḑ an ḑḑḑḑe, aḑḑra ṭḑi ḑeḑ, aḑ ḑḑ aḑ-ḑeḑḑaḑ ḑa ṭeanḑan Ḑaetḑlḑe aḑ ḑul aḑ ḑ-ḑul, aḑ ṭarḑeapḑan ḑḑḑḑaḑ an Ḑaoḑajl ḑo ḑ-ḑuḑl ḑḑ aḑ ḑul aḑ aḑ-ḑḑ le aḑḑuajḑaḑ ḑa Ḑaetḑlḑe. ṭā 'ḑ ḑaḑ Ṭ. Ḑ' Ruyreál ḑar-ḑḑuajḑ aḑ fēap-ḑḑ-eazajr ḑa ḑ ḑāḑeḑ ēḑḑeapḑ, aḑ ṭiḑleapḑ ḑḑad ē; ḑḑ ḑā ḑ-ḑḑḑḑeāḑ ḑaḑ ḑḑe fēap-eazajr ēḑḑeapḑ ḑḑḑ Ḑaetḑlḑe aḑ an a ḑāḑeḑ, aḑur an ḑḑ-ḑḑe a ḑḑorḑaḑ aḑ ḑḑḑḑḑ eḑle, ḑḑ ḑada ḑ-beḑḑeāḑ a ḑ-ḑḑ ṭeḑḑḑḑe.

Ḑ' ḑḑ ḑom ḑo ḑ-ḑḑḑeḑḑā "Ṭorḑḑeāḑ ḑḑḑḑaḑ aḑur ḑḑḑḑe", a ḑḑo-ḑaḑ ḑuāḑ, ḑḑ ḑā an ḑoḑaḑ ḑḑḑ ḑo-ḑḑḑḑḑa ḑo ḑa ḑoḑlḑḑeḑḑḑ.

ḑr ḑōḑi ṭiḑ ḑaḑ ḑocal ḑḑuajḑ a ḑoḑl-ḑḑḑ aḑḑ ḑaḑ ḑḑḑ ḑe 'ḑ Ḑaoḑal a ḑḑḑḑaḑ, ḑḑ ḑā ḑḑḑan ḑoḑa ḑaḑ ḑ-ḑuḑl aḑḑ ḑa ḑoḑḑḑ—aḑ a ḑ-ḑoḑḑḑ Uḑ Rḑaḑallaḑ aḑur ḑoḑḑḑ Uḑ ḑḑḑan, aḑur ḑr ḑanḑ a ḑeapḑ ḑa leḑḑeḑḑḑ ḑad.

Ṭā ḑā ḑoḑḑḑ aḑam aḑur ḑā ḑḑḑan ḑoḑa aḑḑ a ṭeap ḑḑḑ ḑe 'ḑ Ḑaoḑal ḑaḑ ḑ-ḑuḑl a ḑ-ḑeāḑar aḑa.

ḑr ḑḑ ḑo ḑ-ḑḑḑaḑ,

Ḑ. ḑḑaḑ ḑḑḑ,

M. A. WEAVER.



# The Gael.

A Monthly Journal Devoted to the Cultivation and Preservation of the Irish Language.

Entered at the Brooklyn P. O. as second-class matter.

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M. J. LOGAN,

EDITOR

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## THE CHICAGO CONVENTION.

Some dissatisfaction with the Chicago Convention for ignoring any mention of the Irish Language in connection with Irish nationality, in its platform and resolutions, exists in the minds of many of the supporters of this journal. We regret that this dissatisfaction has been more or less vented through the New York daily press. We regret it, because such proceedings furnish weapons by which our enemies will try to make it appear that we cannot agree among ourselves. We felt the omission keenly ourselves, but were not disappointed. How could we, when we knew that a prominent member of that Convention, three years ago, made use of these expressions: "We could not revive the Irish Language if we would, and *we would not if we could*"? The majority of those assembled in Chicago were *English-Irishmen*, therefore that which emanated from them was considerably tinged with the Englishman's idea of existence—the belly. As Mr. T. O'N. Russell said, "If a man has no higher aim than his stomach, he might as well be born an oyster." We do not apply the term English-Irish disrespectfully to the Chicago Conventionists. We know there were honorable, patriotic men there, but it is the logical sequence of their peculiarly anomalous position.

We are a Land Leaguer in the fullest acceptance of what that term implies (we belong to two branches in this city). But we go further. We go for the unconditional surrender of English power and influence in Ireland, and for *all means* to accomplish it. The title page of this journal clearly indicates our sentiments. At the same time we are willing, and would urge all our countrymen, to accept any concession as an installment, be it ever so small, made to ameliorate the present deplorable condition of our kindred.

The records of both ancient and modern ages have amply demonstrated that there is

not so powerful a bond in cementing a people together as that of the language. For hundreds of years the Irish people have been struggling to regain their independence, but failed because they did not begin at the beginning. They have begun at it now in earnest, and will ultimately succeed. The Language (the marrow of nationalism) Movement, which appeared like the hand on the wall a few years ago, has evoked sentiments which no power can subdue nor shall subdue. These are the sentiments which feed the national flame that has caused the greatest commotion ever known in the enemy's camp, and which are destined to compass, ultimately, the freedom of our dear native land.

## WHAT PHILO-CELTS HAVE TO BATTLE AGAINST.

The most formidable and insidious enemy to the progress of the movement for the Cultivation of the Irish Language is the erroneous idea, propagated through English influence, and accepted by the weak-minded and uninformed, that it is only the low and uneducated portion of the Irish people who speak the national tongue. Now, the Irish man or woman who supports this idea is like the Fox without a Tail in *Æsop's Fables*.

We have it on the authority of Dr. Gallagher, Bishop of Raphoe, in his Sermons, written 144 years ago, that at that time there was no English spoken in his diocese. There was no English spoken in the province of Connaught a hundred years ago, except by the few English agents who resided there. Thirty years ago there were not a dozen families in the Barony of Dunmore, County Galway, who spoke English as a business language; of this we have a personal knowledge. How then, it will be asked, did the English language spread? In this way: The poorer portion of the people, who had no land to support them, or who had not a sufficiency of it to produce a support, had to go to service in the "Big Houses" or to England for a part of the year, generally the harvest time, to earn a living. There they learned to speak English, and returned more or less imbued with English ideas. And this is the class of persons and their descendants who turn up their noses and say, "Oh, it is only the lower order who speak Irish." The comfortable farmers, who had no need to wander about to earn a living, knew no English at all, except whatever book knowledge they had of it, whereas, the scullion from the "Big House," who could not tell the name on a signboard, could talk them out of their shoes with "Big House English." Hence, the intelligent reader will not be slow in forming an idea of the class of persons who were flippant in the use of the English tongue, and to what order of society they belonged. Conceive the Swedish or German servant, who spends a few years here and then returns to his own country "full of English," and you can form



an idea of our "high-toned English speaking gents." It is the duty of the Philo-Celts to keep these facts before the people. For further particulars and the consequences of "English Education," see "continued" interrogatories on another page.

We desire it to be distinctly understood that the foregoing facts have not been produced with the view of reflecting on the poorer portion of our country people, because the rapacious enemy impoverished the most opulent of our brethren. Our sentiments on these matters have already appeared in this journal

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PROF. BLYDEN ON THE ENGLISH LANGUAGE.

EDITOR OF THE GAEL :

The N. Y. *Sun* announces that Prof. Blyden, President of Liberia College, "has given orders that the principal of the preparatory department shall no longer teach English to any but the younger pupils. His reason for this strange course is that the use of the English tongue *degrades the negro (!), as it is full of ideas and expressions which are not consistent with a proper degree of self-respect.*"

Anent which the *Sun* says: "The Doctor has considerable reputation as a man of learning, from whom better things might be expected." The *Sun* ought not to forget that patience is a virtue. Professor Blyden has made a very good beginning, and I confidently expect more and better things from him than what has just transpired.

This passage in the same paragraph reminds me that Shakespeare says something about fools stepping in where angels fear to tread. It reads:

"The English language has generally been conceded, by those who are best acquainted with it, to be one of the best mediums for the expression of refined thought and graceful ideas."

Now, albeit I cannot repress a slight curiosity to know whom the *Sun* considers "those who are best acquainted with it" (English), I must and do feel exceedingly grateful to your shiny contemporary for that bright flash of light shot forth from his brilliant disk. How it has illuminated the darkness of my understanding! I was actually under the impression that the English language was but at best a miscellaneous hodge-podge—a little of everything, and not much of anything. Whence I inferred that it was necessarily *ill-adapted* to "the expression of refined thought and graceful ideas." Evidently the learned Professor Blyden is of the same opinion. How erroneous, to be sure! It would, indeed, be base ingratitude did I not avail myself of this occasion to thank the great luminary for illuminating my mental darkness.

Somehow, it strikes me, Mr. Editor and readers of THE GAEL, that a short time ago I read in the *Sun* this sentence: "Whatever

Mr. Beecher's *other* faults may be, it is generally conceded that he uses correct English." Allow me to say, it is my opinion that the editor who penned and published that sentence can hardly be classed among those best acquainted with the English language, and is therefore scarcely qualified to form an opinion as to whether or not it is "one of the best mediums for the expression of refined thought and graceful ideas." Don't you think so, reader?

A. MORGAN DEELY.

P. S.—I am surprised to learn that some of the members of the N. Y. Philo-Celtic Society are displeased with my article in the second number of THE GAEL. In writing "Our History" I merely stated *facts* patent to every one connected with the movement, during the periods mentioned, and which can be easily verified by reference to the files of the *Irish-American* and the *Irish World*. If any one has been thereby offended, I cannot help that. As a *resume* of "Our History," the article in question is incontrovertible, and I defy any one to successfully gainsay one single statement therein contained.

A. K. D.

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HOLYOKE, HAMPDEN CO. MASS.  
29th November, 1881.

EDITOR OF THE GAEL.

*My Dear Sir:*—I have received your last communication, with two copies of THE GAEL which I have been proud to receive. We have got a good many Irishmen here in Holyoke who ought to be proud and willing to embrace the opportunity now offered them to learn their native tongue. But I am sorry to inform you that the majority of them don't seem to care much about it—those I claim to be the least cultivated portion. Every Irishman having any respect for his nationality ought to learn to speak it, as the Canadians do their dialect of the French Language. I hope, therefore, that those who are now in the field agitating the necessity of its revival, or those who seem intent on recalling it from its present state of oblivion, will try all in their power to warn those whom it may concern of the disgrace it would entail upon them and their posterity should they not now heed the warning given them to save it from extinction. It is none else than that independent and self-supporting language which had its origin at the Tower of Babel at the diffusion of languages, and was afterwards written by him who in the annals of Ireland was surnamed Pharsa, or the Sage (some confer the honor on Cadmus, his brother), not Cadmus, that robber son of Vulcan.

Pharsa being a prince of great wisdom highly celebrated for being the first inventor of letters, desirous to be informed in the different languages which then prevailed, appointed seventy learned men to disperse themselves through different quarters of the world, and to return at a certain day marked out at



the expiration of seven years. He supplied them with shipping and attendance and whatever else was judged necessary for so great an enterprise. In the meantime he himself went to the Plains of Shinar, where schools had been long established, to obtain all the information he could towards forwarding his design of introducing arts and sciences into his dominion. It was the language spoken by Bartholomew and his wife Elgie or Elgnart, and of their three sons and one thousand warriors. It was that of Scota, daughter of Pharaoh, King of Egypt, and wife of Milisius, the illustrious King of Spain, who, in the year of the world 2732, was slain in battle against the Tuatha-de-danans, or damnoni of Ireland, at Sliabh-Miss (Sliabh being Irish for mountain), on the north side of which, near the sea, and south of Tralee, in the County of Kerry O'Connor, she was buried in a valley, from her even to this day called Gleau or *Glann Scoithin*, or Scota's Vale, where also fell the beautiful Fais, wife of Un, a Milisian General.

In the same year was Heber, the eldest son of Milisius, inaugurated Monarch of Ireland, in conjunction with his brother Herrman.

It was the language which was spoken by the great Ollanah Fodhla, or the Doctor of Laws, who had his existence eight hundred years before the birth of Our Lord. He it was who established schools in Ireland and divided the people into classes.

Hoping I don't trespass too much on your time, I remain yours, very respectfully,

CORNELIUS D. GERAN.

### THE KELTIC TONGUE.

And we ask it of the pride, the patriotism, and the hearts of our farmers and shopkeepers, will they try to drive out of their children's minds the native language of almost every great man we had, from Brian Boru to O'Connell—will they meanly sacrifice the language which names their hills, and towns, and music, to the tongue of the stranger?

Even the Saxon and the Norman colonists, notwithstanding the laws (*i. e.* of Henry VIII, forbidding and abolishing the national dress and language), melted down into the Irish, and adopted all their ways and language. For centuries upon centuries Irish was spoken by men of all bloods in Ireland, and English was unknown, save to a few citizens and nobles of the Pale. 'Tis only within a very late period that the majority of the people learned English.—*Davis.*

Nothing can make us believe that it is natural or honorable for the Irish to speak the speech of the alien, the invader, the Sassenach tyrant, and to abandon the language of our kings and heroes. What! give up the tongue of Ollanah Fodhla and Brian Boru, the tongue of M'Carty and the O'Nials, the tongue of Sarsfield's, Curran's, Matthew's, and O'Connell's boyhood, for that of Stratford and Poynings, Sussex, Kirk,

and Cromwell! No, oh! no! "the brighter days shall surely come," and the sweet old language be heard once more in college, mart, and senate.

The bulk of our history and poetry are written in Irish, and shall we, who learn Italian, and Latin, and Greek, to read Dante, Livy, and Homer in the original—shall we be content with ignorance or a translation of Irish? —*Davis.*

### ARCHBISHOP McHALE.

We understand that the Rev. U. J. Canon Bourke, P.P., M.R.I.A., of Claremorris, and for a long time President of St. Jarlath's College, Tuam, is writing the life of Archbishop MacHale in the Irish language. This will be a treat to Gaelic readers, for we believe there is no living man so competent to undertake the task, not only because of his thorough knowledge of the language, but from his long intimacy with the subject. (Had the illustrious Archbishop the privilege of naming his successor, we believe Canon Bourke would be his choice.) We shall endeavor to produce it from month to month in *THE GAEL*, and in it we anticipate a treat which cannot be surpassed in the language. We consider Canon Bourke to be the best living Irish writer, because we consider he possesses all the elements which are necessary to entitle him to that distinction, he is acquainted with the spoken language, he is patriotic, and no one will gainsay his intelligence, therefore, we think we are justified in declaring him to be the best Irish scholar to-day living.

### "THE UNITED IRISHMAN."

We sincerely thank the editor of *The United Irishman*, for his flattering notice of *THE GAEL*. We hope the editors of other Irish national papers will follow his example: All agree that it would be a patriotic undertaking to revive the language, yet *THE GAEL* is in its fourth issue, and though we have sent copies to all Irish American journalists they don't seem to notice it, which is hardly consistent with their professions in other directions.

THE PHILO CELTIC SOCIETY held its regular monthly re-union at Jefferson Hall, corner of Adams and Willoughby Streets, on the 29th ultimo, when we were the recipient of a Gold Pen, Case and Inkstand, at the hands of the Philo-Celtic Orchestral Union. The presentation address is beautifully engrossed, and is the work of the financial secretary of the society, John F. O'Brien. The presentation was a complete surprise to us, but we must and do unreservedly, acknowledge, a pleasing one; not because of the intrinsic value of the gift, for, no matter how costly, money could buy it, but because of the sentiments which gave it birth, and which no amount of money could pur-



chase, and because those sentiments were evoked, not in consideration of our insignificant person, but by the sacred cause in which we have participated, as expressed in the words of the address which follows:—

"Whereas, The Philo-Celtic Society affords the Irish people of this City of Brooklyn an opportunity of acquiring a knowledge of their national Language and Music, the cultivation of which should be the pride of every Irishman, and, if neglected would tend to extinguish all national pride among our people, and deprive future generations of a noble inheritance; and whereas, the existence of the Philo-Celtic Society is due to the patriotic and indefatigable efforts of our associate, Mr. Michael J. Logan: therefore, be it

*Resolved*, That we, the members of the Brooklyn Philo-Celtic Orchestral Union, recognize in him a zealous and efficient teacher, and wishing to acknowledge a small part of our indebtedness to him for his exertions in our behalf, hereby present to him this Gold Pen as a small token of our esteem; and

*Resolved*, That the above Preamble and Resolutions be read at the meeting of the Brooklyn Philo-Celtic Society, and an engrossed copy of the same presented to Mr. Logan, signed on behalf of Orchestral Union.

James McDonnell, Hugh C. Finn,  
Patrick Archer, Michael J. Heeney,  
James Murphy, John F. O'Brien.

We would ask those who ignore the language as an important factor—the leading factor—in cementing a people together for national purposes, to lay well to heart the lesson taught by the above Preamble and Resolutions, and by the fact that, two years ago, we were presented with a valuable gold watch and chain by the Philo-Celtic Society of Brooklyn and the N. Y. Society for the Preservation of the Irish Language.

#### THE IRISH LANGUAGE.

The usual meeting of the Gaelic Union was held on Saturday. The following subscriptions were received for the "Permanent Prize Fund" since last meeting: New York Society for the Preservation of the Irish Language, 114 and 116 East Thirteenth Street, New York, \$25 (per Francis J. Ward, Esq.); Very Rev. Ulic J. Canon Bourke, P.P., M.R.I.A., Claremorris (second subscription), \$5; B. Murray, Esq., 90 St. Paul's Road, Limehouse, London, \$1; a Friend, 50c. The following very important communication was read from the Secretary of the American Society: "Enclosed please find draft for \$25, the proceeds of which you will please hand to the Treasurer of the Gaelic Union. This is the first installment of a subscription list opened by the members of the New York Society for the Preservation of the Irish Language, the entire proceeds of which it is their wish to have offered, through the Gaelic Union, as prizes for proficiency in

the study of Irish among the children of schools wherein the language is taught. Remittances in similar sums will be made until the fund closes, and in the meantime we shall be glad to have the favor of any suggestions which the members of the Gaelic Union consider best to promote the object in view. It is our wish to have the premiums offered in cash, and in such a manner as will tend towards awakening an interest in the language among the scholars of the primary schools of Ireland. Our efforts shall be directed to enlarge the fund so as to enable the Gaelic Union to offer a regular graded scale of prizes to the classes of every school in which Gaelic is taught. In acknowledging receipt please forward us any recent pamphlets, reports, &c., you may have published, and oblige yours, Francis J. Ward. To the Rev. John F. Nolan, O.D.C., Hon. Sec., 19 Kildare Street, Dublin." The best thanks of the Gaelic Union are due to the friends of the movement in America for this indication of their practical sympathy with the effort to establish a permanent prize fund of worthy proportions.

#### *The Preservation of the Irish Language Indispensable to the Social Standing of the Irish People and Their Descendants.*

(Continued.)

Where is that parallel to be found?

In Russian Poland.

Is it a felony in Poland to cultivate the Polish language?

No; but the Russian language has been introduced into the schools, law courts, &c., so that in a short time, unless the Poles are more patriotic than the Irish, those following literary and other professions will be obliged to learn the Russian language, and the natives, refusing to cultivate the State language, and having no schools to cultivate their own, will naturally become illiterate, and the semi-barbarous Russians will probably apply to them epithets similar to those applied by the ignorant English to the Irish—such as "the ignorant Poles."

Mr. LOGAN—Please answer the following in your correspondent column:

Where can I procure Rev. Bourke's "Easy Lessons in Irish" in this country, or if I send one dollar to Gill & Son, in Dublin, Ireland, will they send it to me? I am trying to learn Irish from THE GAEL. Have you any Irish Copy Books, and what is the price? MAG.

Bourke's Lessons will be forwarded from this office for \$1, and the Irish Copy Books for 20 cents.

With this, the January number, NOLAN BROS., STEAM PRINTERS, 517 FULTON STREET, Brooklyn, cease to be the publishers of THE GAEL. All communications must be addressed to the Editor and Proprietor, M. J. Logan.