



Leaban-aiéir mioramál,  
tabairta cum an  
TEANGA SAEDHSE  
a corrad a<sub>sur</sub> a raoncu<sub>ad</sub>  
a<sub>sur</sub> cum

Fem-maíla Cinn na h-Éireann.

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VOL. 3.— No. 9. JULY, 1884. Price, Five Cents.

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*A monthly Journal, devoted to the Cultivation and Preservation of the Irish Language,  
and the autonomy of the Irish Nation.*

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*Terms of Subscription*—Sixty Cents a year, in advance ; Five Cents a single copy.  
*Terms of Advertising*— 10 cents a line Agate ; 25 per cent discount to yearly advertisers.

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 The GAEL penetrates all sections of the country, its value as an advertising medium is therefore apparent,

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

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Published at 814 Pacific st., Brooklyn, N. Y., by M. J. Logan, editor and proprietor.

Third Year of Publication.

## Philo-Celts.

The Philo Celtic picnic comes off on August 13, at Scheutzen Park. Here is where our old friends can talk *lan an wala* of the sweet old tongue of their sires, and we hope to see every Irishman and woman in Brooklyn attend it.

It is a common saying now among the Irish people "that all nations should have a knowledge of their own language," we are proud to see this sentiment prevail,—as it ought to,—and we anticipate through it, a brighter future for the race.

We hope then, that all will remember Wednesday, Aug. 13. In addition to Prof. Sweeney's excellent band, Mr. John J. Burke, the celebrated Irish piper, will delight the hearts of the old people with jigs, reels and hornpipes. As the proceeds of this picnic are to advance the Irish language cause, and to offer facilities to the youth to learn it, we hope to see a crowded park.

Burns. The Hon. Denis Burns of New York is more attentive to our young pupils than our own members. He handed a ten dollar bill to the Gael Sunday night for his New York pupils.

Gilgannon. Ex-president Gilgannon pays the society frequent visits still.

Kyne. Our friend John Kyne was very busy attending to the wants of the patrons of the Montgomery Club on July 24. There was excellent sport at the Club's picnic.

Morrissey, Brother P. J. Morrissey has gone into the grocery business at Columbia and Harrison streets.

Miss Costello is summering in Conn.

Miss Gueren is one of our most advanced pupils.

Miss Nellie Crowley is a promising poetess.

We hope the Misses Dunlevy, Murray, etc., who are competent teachers, will be more regular in their attendance, as there are some fourteen young boys and girls between the ages of eight and ten who are almost totally neglected. The same remarks apply to the officers of the society, with the exception of Vice-pres. Lacey. There were only three teachers last Sunday night, to attend to about eight classes. What a shame for the members:

Donnelly. We are pleased to see that Miss Ellie Donnelly is making splendid progress in her Caelic lessons. When a little more advanced in it she will undoubtedly do justice to Moore's Melodies.

Blaine—Philo-Celts will be pleased to hear that Mr. Blaine, Presidential Candidate, is an old and substantial admirer of the Gael.

Philadelphia This is the way they do business in Philadelphia as related by Mr. Lyons.

Philadelphia, 21<sup>st</sup> Decembar 1884  
de mhí nheadóin an t-Saímhádh,  
21<sup>st</sup> deireanach, 1884.

Do Fojlreor 'n' Shaoibh.

21 Shaoi Óil.—Is le foláir mhóir cuimhne  
cuimhne éiríonn go bfuil rcoil Shaoibh  
a bairle fúar deunáin zhoóitíde nájte.  
Ta na h-ainmne rzijsobda rfoi j n-shaoibh  
13e 'r j m-beimla, 'zúr Shaoibh o'a

labaipit an j 3-coimhne. Ta na zhoóitíde  
deunáin 7 rzijsobda j leabair an  
éiríonn j n-shaoibh. Ta rzijsob éiríonn  
na rcoil 'na rcoilíde Shaoibh, ré  
rín, uadóirín, fear jn aje uadóirín,  
cjrdeacán, 7 cléiric, Kluair j beirdear  
zhoóitíde air a beir le deunáin, fearán  
ball fúar a3 ráó, "21 uadóirín, deunáin  
aó mje rín zho m-beir a leiríde reo no  
a leiríde rín le beir." 21<sup>st</sup> rín fearán  
duine éiríonn fúar a ráó, "cuimhne  
mje leat." Ta ceat a3 duine air bje  
j labair fearáó fúar 7 labair zho mac-  
airín, mhóirín leir 'n' uadóirín, a3  
tabair a bairínala 'r an 3-ceir. 21<sup>st</sup>  
ta aonóirín an air mjan leir an éiríde  
aóirín, deunáin ré, "a uadóirín,  
leiríde mje an rín rín." 21<sup>st</sup> an  
3-ceirín. deunáin ball, "cuimhne mje  
leat." 21<sup>st</sup> rín, fearán an t-uadóirín  
fúar, 7 a nájleat jn a lairín, mhóirín na  
ceirín j m-beimla, 'z a ráó, "éiríonn rín  
an rín, b-fúar rín réirín ra na cóirín."  
21<sup>st</sup> te ta leir, deunáin ré, "bjeirín."  
'r an te ta j n-áirín, deunáin, "na bjeirín."  
'r ta ré zhoóitíde no caillte.

30 mairín tó b-fúar, j ríníde nájte  
7 zho nájíde oja do lairín éiríonn an  
30<sup>th</sup> a rzijsobda a coráirín tairín-  
30<sup>th</sup> air t-áirín, ré zuiríde do éiríde éiríonn,  
seirínín na leirídeirín.

We congratulate our Phila. friends on their excellent mode of doing business, and we hope other societies will pursue a similar course. Let all Irishmen unite in the grand struggle in behalf of the language, which is now so universal. Any man who speaks the language can learn to read and write it in six months. A large number tell us that they have learned to read it through the Gael. Readers, try and let each get another reader for it.

We have received No. 15 of the Dublin Gaelic Journal; don't forget it.

We have also received an interesting report from the Dublin Society P. I. L. but too late for this issue.

"Sentiments" in next number.

Send the Gael to your friends in the Old Country; two copies for a year for One Dollar. Your friends will be glad to hear from you in that way.

THE GAELIC ALPHABET.

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

SECOND BOOK (Continued).

EXERCISE II.

ᵃᵒᵖᵃ, aged; ᶜᵃᵀᶜ, eat, spend; ᵈᵉᵃᵖᶜ, red; 3ᵀᵃᶜ, take, receive; ᵀᵃᵖᵒᵖᵖ, stong ᵐᶢᶢ, fine.

1. ᵀᵃ ᵃᵒ ᵈᵉᵃᵒ ᵃᵒᵖᵃ.
2. ᵀᶢ ᵐᵃᵀᶜ ᵃᵒ ᵈᵀᵃᵈᵃᵒ ᵀ ᶢᵖᵉᵒ.
3. ᵀᵃ ᵃᵒ ᵈᵒ ᵈᵉᵃᵖᶜ
4. ᵈᶢ ᵃᵒ ᵃᵃᵀᵃᵖᵖ ᵐᵒᵖᵖ
4. ᵀᵃ ᵃᵒ ᵃᵀᵒᶜ ᵀᵃᵃᵃᵐᵃᵖᵖ.
6. ᵀᵃ ᵃᵒ ᶠᵃᵖᶢᶢᶢᶢᶢ ᵀᵃᵖᵒᵖᵖ.
7. ᵀᵃ ᵃᵒ 3ᵃᵒᶜ 3ᵃᵖᵈ.
8. ᵀᵃ ᵃᵒ ᵐᶢᶢ ᵐᶢᶢ.
9. ᵀᵃ ᵃᵒ ᵐᵃᵖᵒᵖᵖ ᵈᵖᵉᵃ3.
10. ᶜᵃᵀᶜ ᵃᵒ ᶢᵖᵒᵖᵖᵐ.

1. The woman is aged.
2. This is a good year.
3. The cow is red.
4. The city was large.
5. The stone is precious.
6. The sea is strong.
7. The wind is rough.
8. The meal is fine.
9. The morning is fine.
10. Eat the dinner.

To vary the lessons a little, we give the following from ÆSOP'S FABLES which will be interesting to the student.

211 320021 ᵃᵀᵃᵀᶢᶢᶢᶢᶢ ᵃᵀᵃᵀᵃᵀᶢᶢᶢ ᵃᵀᵃᵀᶢᶢᶢᶢᶢ.

VOCABULARY.

ᵈᵁᶢᶢᶢᶢ, did awaken,	Pronunciation,
ᵀᵒᵐᵃ a bush or brake,	yooshe.
ᶠᵉᵃᵈ, during,	thum.
ᵈᵁᵃᵀᵒ, victory,	fah.
ᵈᵒᶢᵐᵃᵀᶢᶢ, went,	booy.
ᵁᵃᵀᵒ, from him,	dhimhe.
ᵀᵖᵉᵁᵀᵁᶢᶢᶢ, shepherd,	wy.
ᵀᵁᵀ, going,	trhayud-ee.
ᶜᵒᶢᶢᶢᶢᶢ, runner,	dhul.
ᵀᵉᵁᵖ. perceive-	cush-ee.
ᵃᵖᵖᵃᵒ, said,	lhayur.
ᵖᵒᵐᵃᵐᵃᵐ, equal to,	arson.
	onunn.

ᵈᵒ ᵈᵁᶢᶢᶢᶢ ᵀᵃᵀ 3ᵉᵃᵖᶢᶢᶢᶢᶢ ᵃᵀ ᵀᵒᵐᵃ, 7 ᵀᵉᵃᵐ ᶢᵉ ᵉ ᵃᵖᵖ ᶠᵉᵃᵈ ᵀᵃᵐᵃᵖᵀᵀ, ᵃᶜ ᶠᵁᵃᵖᵖ ᵃᵒ 3ᵉᵃᵖᶢᶢᶢᶢᶢ ᵈᵁᵃᵀᵒ ᵃᵖᵖ, ᵃ3ᵁᵖ ᵈᵒᶢᵐᵃᵀᶢᶢ ᶢᵉ ᵁᵃᵀᵒ. ᵈᵒ ᵐᶢᶢᵐᵉ ᵀᵖᵉᵁᵀᵁᶢᶢᶢ ᵃ ᵈᶢ ᵀᵁᵀ ᵃᵒ ᵈᵉᵃᵀᵃᶢᶢ ᵐᵃ3ᵃ ᶠᵃᵒᵓ ᵃᵒ 3ᵀᵁ, ᵃ3 ᵐᵃᵈ 3ᵒ ᵐ-ᵇ' ᵉ ᵃᵒ ᶠᵁᵖ ᵃᵒ ᶜᵒᶢᶢᶢᶢᶢ ᵇ' ᶠᵉᵃᵖᵖ ᵈᵉᵒ ᵈᵒᶢᶢ. "ᵀᶢ ᵀᵉᵁᵖ ᵀᵁᵐᵃᵀ," ᵃᵖᵖᵃᵒ ᵀᵁ, "ᵀᵃᶜ ᵐᶢᵐᵃᵐᵃᵐ ᵃ ᵈᵉᶢᶜ ᵐᶢᶜᵉ ᵃᵖᵖ ᶢᵒᵐ ᵀᵒ ᶢᵖᵒᵖᵖᵐ ᵃ3ᵁᵖ ᵃᵖᵖ ᶢᵒᵐ ᵀᵒ ᵈᶢᶜ."

The Hare and The Hound.

A Hound having put up a Hare from a bush, chased her for some distance, but the Hare had the best of it, and got off. A Goatherd who was coming by jeered at the Hound, saying Pass was the better runner of the two. "You forget," replied the Hound, "that it is one thing to be running for your dinner, and another for your life."

211 320021 ᵒ3 ᵃᵀᵃᵀᵃᵀᶢᶢᶢ ᵃᵀ ᵃᵀᶢᶢᶢᶢᶢᶢᶢ.

Vocabulary

Pronunciation

ᵀᵁᵈᵃᵖᵖᵃᵀ, said,	dhoo-irth.
ᶢᶢᵁᵈᵃᵀᵃᵐᵃᵐ, walks,	shool-ahn.
ᵀᵉᶢᵐᵈ, voc. c. of ᵀᵉᵃᵐᵈ,	lheniv.
ᵈᵒᶢᵖᵉᵃᶜ, straight,	dhee-ruch.
ᵀᵃᶢᶢᵖᵉᵃᵐ, show,	thuss-bawin.
ᶜᵃᵒᵓ, way,	cuhee,
ᶠᵉᶢᶜᶠᵉᵃᵖ, shall see,	eckhass.
ᵀᶢᵁᵈᵃᵖᶢᶢᶢᶢᶢ, shall give,	thewur-heh,
ᵓᵃᵖᶢᵃᶜᵀ, attempt,	eerucht.
ᵀᵉᵃᵐᵃᵐᵃᵐᵃᵐᵃᵐᵃᵐᵃᵐ following,	lhanwinth.

ᵈᵁᵈᵃᵖᵖᵃᵀ ᵀᵉᵃᵐ ᶢᵃᵖᵀᵃᵐ ᵀᵉ ᶢᵃᵖᵀᵃᵐ ᵒ3 "ᵀᵓᵃ ᵃᵒ ᶠᵃᶜ ᵃ ᶢᶢᵁᵈᵃᵀᵃᵐ ᵀᵁ ᵃᵒ ᶜᵃᵐ ᶢᶢᵐ, ᵃ ᵀᵉᶢᵐᵈ? ᶢᶢᵁᵈᵃᵀ ᵈᵒᶢᵖᵉᵃᶜ! "ᵃ ᵐᵃᵀᵃᵖᵖᵃᵐ," ᵃᵖᵖᵃᵀᵃᵐ ᶢᵃᵖᵀᵃᵐ ᵒ3, "ᵀᵃᶢᶢᵖᵉᵃᵐ ᵀᵃᵐᵃ ᵃᵒ ᵃᵃᵒᵓ, 'ᵈ-ᵀᵃᶢᶢᵖᵉᵃᵐᵃᵖᵖ? ᵃ3ᵁᵖ 'ᵐᵁᵃᵖᵖ ᶠᵉᶢᶜᶠᵉᵃᵖ ᵐᵉ ᵀᵁ ᵀᵒ3ᵈᵃᶢᵀ ᶢᶢᶢᶢᶢ ᵈᵒᶢᵖᵉᵃᶜ, ᵀᶢᵁᵈᵃᵖᶢᶢᶢᶢᶢ ᵃᵀᵁ ᵐᵉ ᵓᵃᵖᶢᵃᶜᵀ ᵃ ᵀᵉᵃᵐᵃᵐᵃᵐᵃᵐᵃᵐ."

ᵀᶢ ᶠᵉᵃᵖᵖᵃᵀ ᶢᵃᵐᵖᵀᵃ ᵐᵃ ᶜᵒᵐᵃᵖᵀᵃᵀᵉ.

The Crab and Her Mother.

Said an old Crab to a young one, "Why do you walk so crooked, child? walk straight!" "Mother," said the young Crab, "show me the way, will you? and when I see you taking a straight course, I will try and follow you."

Example is better than precept.





ceap leat rfor,

Klac ornam a lujdear anraet do hreanij  
no do injan,  
Snae cu m'Uleazan ijor mo.

The following Correspondence between the friend in the Old Country and our American neighbor explains itself. The intelligent reader cannot fail also to observe that the author is no novice in Gaelic literature.

Seamur fada, a bean 'ra elanij,  
Da 3-cuir feij a 3-coir eij dul a huij ;  
Mar caeaz amae aij caob an coranij,\*  
E feij 'ra inijerij, 'ra 3-cuir tiorzanij.  
Jananij re coimajle aij Mac a coim-  
ajra

'Ta le real anij Safranij Kuae,  
Cao a b'feairi '3 deuja, no de'ij curra  
Seo3dae re eij a inijerij do eotuae.

SEAMUS FEIDH.

1

Ta buairt orij a' r eiae  
'Otaob me beic baice a b'rae';  
A' r na faeijij leazijerij 'ra eioj na rpar  
Na ceairt aij doimij, da b'faeijij baer.

2

Caeioj cuir oioj o'm paice talinij,  
Aij aij ar eioae mo inijerij roimij,  
Cuij aijreae a3 loij eij cuir fu3anij  
Aijae 'ra b'fanerij anijerij ra3ijijij.

3

Aij fuijneanij 'ran b'rae '3 imeae,  
Aij lajeae 'ran aoij a3 teae;  
Aie jo duae a3 rille na ij-deoir  
'Otaob a3 beic cailleanijerij mo heairt  
a' r mo treoir.

4

Kae dealb an rgeul, a' r nae boet an car,  
Na Safranij a3 mar reo huij o aoij jo  
baer

'N ar ij-oirerij jo meair o ar ij-oirerij  
feij

Soij a3ur rjar anij inijerij.

5

'Tainijerij anoir a3ora a' r dall,  
'Sjan rior a3anij aij an caob eall;  
bo doij huij feij nae aon inianij,  
jo r3ijerijerij euaora '3 jara coimajle.

\*Aij caob an boerij-

EMMON ZEARRA.

1

'Aia 'ta foij oric teae anijerij 'hall,  
Na tabair leat denije huarrae eall;  
Mar ij moir cuic a beic eijre eall-  
inijerij eaeora

Cuij dull eijerij 'ra eij reo feora,

2

bj a heanij aij beairia labairt jo  
blara,

A3ur abalta aij do eioje '3 o' inijerij  
jo jara;

bj rleanijerij reijjalta le ae ijdaon,  
Fajreanijerij hie a3ur reaeanij an biraon.

3

bfoe eazla oric a3ur r3anijerij  
Rojij jae o' ij huij 'ra tSaimeae;  
A3ur bfoe faererij oric a3ur r3eijle,  
Rojij ruae an t-raeae 'ra ijSeijerij.

4

Mar caillteair anijerij na eanije  
le anijerij eareae aij a rlanije,  
Jan ruij ar doimij aco anijerij feij,  
'Kuar a b'iojo a3 obair 'ra tSaimeae  
raoij 'ij ijreijerij.

5

Raeae ruae an Seijerijerij raeae tioro'  
eioje,

A' r jeadeae caeaeae hianij a3 leanijerij  
oioj eioje;

Beae do rnojeanij amae mar a3 rnoje-  
ruje jao,

Ko jo mbeieae zolijerij rnojeerij aij fao.

6

Aij te beij jairaeaeinijerij, euijijerij 7 ead-  
airia fe ijdeairia,

beij eairia ra eij reo a3e jae an o'a  
darra;

beij eijreanijerijerij moir leij 7 meair,  
Aij an te euijerij e feij '3-coimajerij  
aij a lear.

7

Aij te eioaz 'na eallta, jo ruar oio-  
inijerij

Jan caerje aij euaerianij, Jan mae  
Jan maonij,

O! b'feairia eoiranij fuireae 'ra mbaie  
'ra 3-cuijerij

Na teae, jo b'rae, amae inijerij euaerijerij

21c a7 te 6343 'ra mba7le, 45 oba77 50  
 77a77,  
 707c a'7 6e77e7a7c, 6 777a7 50 777a7,  
 No 77 a77 l7777 7a 777777e e77e 777777c  
 a77e 7'a 7777c,  
 777 e 77e77c a7 777a77 a777 7a7777a  
 777c,

6e77e7a7c.

GLOSSARY.

7-c677, readiness; 7777777a7, furniture  
 7a7777a7 777c, New England(Ameri-  
 ea); 707777c, support; 77c, tribulation  
 7e77777c, abatement; 7777 7777, aban-  
 don[idiomatic]; 777, to; 7777 7777a7, to  
 settle down(idiomatic); 77777777, re-  
 gions; 77e777, power of direction and  
 perception; 7777777, foreign parts; 777,  
 blind; ignorant. in regard to the ways  
 of the country; 777777a, wonder; 77e77-  
 a77, ready or prepared; 777777a, fright;  
 7777777e, fear or dread; 77777e, multi-  
 tude; 77777c, to remain; 707c, early;  
 77e77c a7 777a77, would succeed(idiom-  
 atic).

The second last verse of "C77 7a  
 7777e," which appeared in No. 6, 3rd.  
 Vol. of THE GAEL was omitted. We  
 give it here, and we avail ourselves of  
 this opportunity to thank our friend,  
 Mr. Gilgannon, for the same.—

7a 7e777 777777c a7a7 7a77 7e7a7,  
 7e 7777 7a7 7a77 7777 70 C77-7a-77777,  
 '77777c 70 777 777777 777 a 7777 777,  
 70 77777 777 77777777 7a7 777777a 7777.  
 7777 777777' 77e 7777777 6 777 7a 777777a  
 77777 7777 777777e 777777 7777 77 7077,  
 70 77777 77e 7777 7a777 7777 677' 7777777  
 '77a7 7e77 7e 777777 7e 777e 777.

Some four hundred subscribers owe the Gael for  
 nearly two years' subscription, which fact we at-  
 tribute to negligence on their part, because the a-  
 mount cannot be a barrier to anyone. We hope  
 they will pay in so as to enable us to turn out the  
 paper in a more presentable form. The Gael, to  
 make it more presentable, requires a cover, and  
 some additional Gaelic type to enable us to give  
 more Gaelic matter, which we have lying over.  
 We got a large Gaelic manuscript from Mr. Fitz-  
 gerald, of St. Mary's Kansas, some time ago, in  
 which are many pieces that never appeared in print,  
 and we cannot produce them for want of type. It

would not be fair to expect us to purchase type out  
 of our own private resources, considering that the  
 Gael is no personal speculation. It was founded  
 by an impulse of the society to have some kind of  
 a Gaelic publication. We are publishing now in  
 its columns two papers, one from Dr. MacNish of  
 the Montreal Celtic society, and the other from  
 Professor R6hrig of Cornell University, which,  
 when concluded, will be worth ten years' subscrip-  
 tion to the Gael to any Irishman. They are the  
 most valuable and remarkable contributions to  
 Celtic history and Gaelic literature which have ev-  
 er appeared in print. They should be in the pos-  
 session of every Celt to show to any one who should  
 question the antiquity and respectability of his  
 race.

Then we hope our dilatory subscribers will pay  
 in by postal order (which costs three cents) or post-  
 age stamps, &c. Now is the time to work when  
 the Gaelic movement is a success.

AN APPEAL.

The friends of our down-trodden kindred will  
 learn with regret, that that fearless champion of  
 their right to live in the land of their love and af-  
 fections, and to enjoy therein the fruits of their toil  
 and labor, *The Tuam News*, has been mulct in very  
 heavy damages, for daring to publish a letter ex-  
 posing individual tyranny. It is a well known fact  
 that the defendant in any lawsuit between the op-  
 pressor and the oppressed in Ireland, has no chance  
 of escape. Mr. McPhilpin, to meet the heavy fine  
 which has been inflicted on him, has appealed to  
 the subscribers of the *News* to pay in their sub-  
 scriptions in the following terms.  
 Very Pressing.

Tuam, June, 1884.

Dear Sir,

You, probably, have seen by the newspapers that  
 the heavy case of libel in which I was engaged, has  
 terminated to my disadvantage; and a tremendous  
 blow has been struck at the liberty and independ-  
 ence of the Provincial Press.

The expenses of the law suit, I need hardly tell  
 you, are very heavy. The costs of both sides a-  
 mount to £250, which I must pay within one  
 month.

It is unnecessary, therefore, for me to urge upon  
 you, under these very pressing circumstances, the  
 importance of paying in immediately the small a-  
 mount you owe me. Yours very faithfully,

John MacPhilpin.

Not only the subscribers, but, all who value the  
 patriotic exertions of Mr. MacPhilpin, will we hope  
 come to the rescue, and relieve the undaunted *News*  
 of this heavy penalty. We hope the well-to-do  
 readers of the Gael will take a hand in the matter,  
 and send their aid direct to Mr. John MacPhilpin,  
*Tuam News*, Tuam, Co. Galway, Ireland, or thro'  
 the Gael, where the amounts will be acknowledg-  
 ed. It is of paramount importance to sustain the  
 patriotic press.

THE HARP THAT ONCE THROUGH TARA'S HALLS.

Translated into Irish, for the GAEL.

By WM. RUSSELL.

Tá an cláirreac tialc a o-Teahajr na  
21jðe

Do rjl bhgh-éiofðe an ceojl,  
21hojr éo cjujñ a o-Teahajr na rfoð,  
'S o'á m-bejt a éiofðe ajr feoð:

Jr mar rjn faoj ruan tá u'ár rean-aoj--  
21h húnrað 3lójreac fój,  
21jur éiofðe real le moiað ééjðeð,  
21hojr 3an bfoj hfoj mð!

Nfoj mð a lácajr báb jr laoc  
Nj'í caoñ-érujç Teahajrð bhgh;  
21é a rfojðe 'huajr a rçjallanñ téao,  
213 jhghrjnñ r3éjl m3jçrjnñ: (hojr;  
'S 3urab anñan do m3rçlanñ Saojrre  
21é 3o m-bfo3anñ-rj 3o deoj3,  
'Nuajr a bhreanñ an éiofðe le rfoç  
o'á tojr3,  
213 fojllrj3að a bejt fój beo.

THE LAST ROSE OF SUMMER.  
TRANSLATED INTO IRISH, FOR THE GAEL,  
By WM. RUSSELL.

'Sé rój dea3ñac an ç-rañrað tá 'h  
aoñar faoj bláç;  
21 b-fujl a çompáñaj3 3ñáðñanra çréj3-  
te 'r ajr fán;  
Nj'í r3oç anñ o'á éarajç, 'ha rój-ñoj3-  
all ó3,  
Do éabairfað laja oó ajr lajað 'hà oé  
ajr oóñ!  
Nj fá3faç tú 'o aoñar, a éafðñ çjl  
ajr feoð;  
'Fajç tá ha 3ñáðñajr ha 3-çoçlað, reo  
çoçajl-re leo:  
Jr mar rjn do r3ejçmñ do çujlçde le  
pújr,  
21jar a rñño do fejrçde çrñon, çréjç,  
ajr an újr.  
Jr mar rjn 3o leañao, 'huajr bejçear  
çaraoçajr çréjç,  
'S ó éiojç 3eal ha 3-çunñanñ ha reuoa  
ajr rçraeð!  
'Nuajr bhçeanñ rfoj-éiofðe meajçte,  
'3ur teajçte luçç 3ñáð,  
O! cé fañfaç ajr çalanñ 3o foçanñ 'ha  
ñ-3áð?

TRANSLATION.

Air—Molly Astore.

The harp that once thro' Tara's halls  
The soul of music shed,  
Now hangs as mute on Tara's walls  
As if that soul were fled.  
So sleeps the pride of former days,  
So glory's thrill is o'er,  
And hearts that once beat high for  
praise  
Now feel that pulse no more.  
No more to chiefs and ladies bright  
The harp of Tara swells;  
The chord alone, that breaks at night,  
Its tale of ruin tells.  
Thus Freedom now so seldom wakes,  
The only throb she gives  
Is when some heart, indignant, breaks,  
To show that still she lives.

TRANSLATION.

Air.---The Groves of Blarney,

'Tis the last rose of Summer, left bloo-  
ming alone;  
All its lovely companions are faded  
and gone;  
No flower of its kindred, no rose-bud  
is nigh,  
To reflect back its blushes, or give  
sigh for sigh.  
I'll not leave thee, thou lone one, to  
pine on thy stem;  
Since the lovely are sleeping, go sleep  
thou with them.  
Thus, kindly I scatter the leaves o'er  
the bed,  
Where thy mates of the garden lie  
scentless and dead.  
So soon may I follow, when friend-  
ships decay,  
And from Love's shining circle the  
gems drop away!  
When true hearts lie wither'd, and  
fond ones are flown.  
Oh! who would inhabit this bleak  
world alone?

## Blaine

A correspondent asks us why we are so enthusiastic in favor of Mr. Blaine's election, as indicated in the May Gael.

Our answer is—

Firstly,—Being a Republican Democrat, our sympathies are in unison with the representatives of that political creed, and from Mr. Blaine's actions and declarations we look on him as its ideal champion. Unfortunately in this republic we have men daubed as Democrats and Republicans who have no sympathy with the principles underlying republicanism, but instead, narrow-mindedness and bigotry. That this characterization is well founded. We need not go further back than Mr. Grace's election as Mayor of New York City a few years ago to fully demonstrate its cogency. Forty thousand bigoted know-nothing Democrats refused to vote for him because he was a Catholic Irishman. And yet these bigots would cry horror if Irishmen should retaliate by voting for a republican. It is now in the power of the Irishmen of New York to pay these bigots back with compound interest, and if they do not do it they deserve to be kicked about and scorned as they have been up to this. The gulled and gullable Irish will vote for their bitterest enemy because he is daubed a Democrat. They have invariably done so heretofore, but we hope they are now sufficiently educated in the principles of self respect to see their error. If Hewitt, who spoke in the House of Representatives in favor of Irish rights and apologised in secret to the English Minister that he did so for "policy", were up for office tomorrow, the Irish would be expected to vote for him. But the Irishman who would, should not be recognized by self-respecting men, and the know-nothing Democrats of New York City are all Hewitts. There is no longer a distinct Democratic or Republican party in this country. The future leading parties will be Protectionists and Free-Traders. The former made up of all those who have to earn their living by the sweat of their brow, and the latter, of those kid gloved gentlemen who think that there ought to be a distinction between the employer and the employed, as in the Old country. We hope the latter party will never succeed, and they will not if the wage-workers study their own interest.

Secondly—Every republican citizen whether native born or adopted, owes Mr. Blaine a debt of gratitude for his successful exertions four years ago in frustrating the intentions of the monarchists under the leadership of Grant.

Thirdly, The honor of the republic and the rights of the citizen would be scrupulously protected under the presidency of Mr. Blaine.

Fourthly, The manliness of the man in publicly avowing his sentiments when worldly interest would seem to dictate his silence—

"I abhor the introduction of anything that looks like a religious test or qualification for office in a republic, where perfect freedom of conscience is the birth-right of every citizen", wrote Mr. Blaine:

What a lofty, noble sentiment! And why should not every citizen, and especially we, who have been persecuted and ostracised, (even to-day through English influence in this nominally free land) for conscience' sake, hail the advent of such a man to power, with unalloyed enthusiasm. Let not the caption of a *soi dissant* Democracy mar the realization of that freedom of mind and limb which the election of Mr. Blaine will assure.

### THE MONTREAL CELTIC SOCIETY.

The Inaugural Address, by the President, Rev. Dr. MacNish.

As the province of the Gael is the preservation and cultivation of the Gaelic language, it will place before its readers all matters relating to that subject. In placing before the reader the address of Dr. MacNish we have merely to record our regret that a people indisputably of the same race and stock should, by a mere sentiment in which the individual only is immediately concerned, be separated into hostile camps to the National destruction of both. The Scotch and Irish being of the same race and blood, religious sentiments should not interfere with their racial identity. Let every man worship according to the dictates of his conscience in the same manner that he pursues his worldly affairs, but let the Celts be as one man in the interest of the race. We hope that the preservation of the common bond—the language—will conduce to the attainment of this to be desired end.

Dr. MacNish has kindly sent us the constitution and by-laws of the Montreal Celtic Society. We shall print it in full, together with the inaugural address.

Rev. Dr. MacNish's Address.

GENTLEMEN:

I beg to return my best thanks to you for the honor which you have conferred upon me in appointing me President of this Society. My regret, however, is great and sincere, that you did not select some one to fill the honorable office which I now hold, who has a wider and more thorough knowledge of the Celtic languages than I can pretend to have, and who has more leisure for attending to the various requirements of a youthful Society like ours; inasmuch as, even with large zeal and enthusiasm on the part of members of our Society, constant vigilance and earnest diligence are needed to impart permanent strength and usefulness to our Society. We have a large and an intelligent constituency, however; and, such being the case, we can in all fairness hope, that our Society, which is still in its infancy, will go on to gather strength until it reaches the years, and gathers the usefulness, of a courageous and a vigorous

manhood.

Those whose hearts are warmed with Celtic blood have at least the satisfaction of knowing, that they are descendants of perhaps the oldest race in Europe. Although the earliest appearance of the Celts on that Continent is enveloped in hope less obscurity it is true beyond contradiction that our Celtic forefathers were both numerous and powerful, and had the hoar and honor of centuries on their side before the English or German or French or Italian peoples had any distinctive existence. Pride of extraction and veneration for genealogies that reach back into the distant past, seem to possess a strong and a strange fascination for the human heart. In the social life of modern days, there is a tacit admission, that any one is entitled to more than ordinary respect, who can prove that the blood of many illustrious generations is coursing in his veins. In his very instructive lecture on the *Peopling of Europe*, (p. 7.) Professor Campbell remarks with reference to the extravagant claims to a very remote origin which are made by the Welsh and Scotch and Irish: "We smile at these pretensions to antiquity, and treat them with the incredulity that most of them deserve; but we have little to put in their place beyond vague conjecture: That Celts, Germans and Slaves came originally from the East is a truth requiring little more ingenuity to discover than that the dawn springs in the same quarter into day. But how they were known in the East, and how they travelled westward, and when they reached their present seats or their historic homes: these are questions that are still almost unanswered." With a larger measure of truthfulness and applicability, perhaps, than he had in contemplation, these well-known words of Horace are predicable of the Celts:

Vixere fortes ante Agamemnona  
Multi: sed, omnes illacrimabiles  
Urgentur ignotique longa  
Nocte, carent quia vate sacro,  
Paulum sepultæ distat inertiae  
Celata virtus.

Many magnanimous and heroic Celts there doubtless were in the unrecorded past,—Celts whose names and prowess are buried in the grave of stern oblivion, because no memorial of them was committed either to stone or verse,—Celts who, so far as subsequent generations are concerned, and so far as the efforts of Celtic scholars to penetrate the far-off past are concerned, exemplify with painful accuracy the saying of Horace, that "virtue or valor, when it is uncelebrated, is removed but a short distance from buried listlessness." Max Muller thus tersely and lucidly describes the history and the present position of the Celts: "The Celts seem to have been the first of the Aryans to arrive in Europe; but the pressure of subsequent migrations, particularly of Teutonic tribes has driven them towards the westernmost parts, and lat-

terly from Ireland across the Atlantic: At present the only remaining dialects are Kymric and Gadhelic. The Kymric comprises the Welsh and Cornish, lately extinct, and the Armorican of Brittany. The Gadhelic comprises the Irish, the Gaelic of the west coast of Scotland, and the dialect of the Isle of Man. Although these Celtic dialects are still spoken, the Celts themselves can no longer be considered an independent nation like the Germans or Slaves. In former times, however, they not only enjoyed political autonomy, but asserted it successfully against Germans and Romans. Gaul, Belgium and Britain were Celtic dominions, and the north of Italy was chiefly inhabited by them. In the time of Herodotus, we find Celts in Spain; and Switzerland, the Tyrol, and the country south of the Danube, have been once the seats of Celtic tribes. But after repeated inroads into the regions of civilization, familiarizing Latin and Greek writers with the names of their kings, they disappear from the coast of Europe. Brennus is supposed to mean king, from the Welsh *brennin*. A Brennus conquered Rome, B. C. (390), and another Brennus threatened Delphi, B. C. (280). And about the same time a Celtic colony settled in Asia and founded Galatia, where the language spoken at the time of St. Jerome was still that of the Gauls."\* The earliest settlers of any permanence in a country are wont to leave behind them indelible reminiscences in the names of mountains, lakes and rivers. It is to the careful dissection of the Celtic languages that the philologist must needs have recourse, to determine where those languages were at one time spoken; over what area they extended, and what relations they bear to the classical languages of the ancient world. Topographical names are to be found in Europe and elsewhere, which are manifestly Celtic, and which justify the inference, that the Celts inhabited at some time or other those places where such names still exist, having been carried over the centuries to our own day. Though much that is fanciful and that cannot bear rigid examination may enter into the reasoning, and conclusions of enthusiastic Celts respecting the early greatness and prowess of their race, it cannot be doubted that a very fertile and attractive field is offered to the careful scholar by the topography of the countries with which the Celts may have had an intimate connection. In a work entitled "The History of Celtic Languages,"—a work which is, perhaps, but little known, though its author displays no small acumen and scholarship and ingenuity,—the student can discover a fair example of what a warm enthusiasm can accomplish. The author contends that *e. g. Heber* is probably a compound of *oin* or *ain*, river, and *bar* or *bhar*, beyond. The term *Heber*, therefore, means to cross over, is simply the opposite side, and is the equivalent of *Inver*, a word which is commonly found in the topography of Scotland.

\*Science of Language; 1st Series, p. 198.

The presence of *bo* or *ba*, *cow*, is with apparent correctness detected by the same author in such words as *Bohemia*, *Baotia*, *Bavaria*, *Batavia*, *Bashan*, *Bosphorus*. So confident is the author that his argumentation is solid, and that every intelligent reader must accept it; that he thus invites the reader to attend while he is unfolding the manner in which fowls obtained their names: "Let us now, in prosecution of our plan, attend to Adam giving names to fowls." So certain is the author that his explanation of names of fowls on the ground of Onomatopoeia is satisfactory, that he avers: "If it should be denied that we have proved the Adamic origin of the Celtic, it is undeniable that we have proved the natural origin of it, and certainly nature was prior to Adam."

"Lo! the trunk, rearing from its parent earth,  
And now to branches numerous giving birth:  
Such is the Celtic tongue; an Eden oak,  
Supplying nations from its hoary stock."

Sir William Betham, in his interesting work, "The Gael and Cymbri," gives a long list of topographical names in Asia and Europe, which, according to his contention, are Celtic, e.g. Tyre, means land or country, *Tir*.

Sidon or Saida is from *Saida*, a seat or site. Italy is from *ith*, corn, and *talamh*, country; the land of corn.

Dalmatia—*Dal*, share or tribe, and *maith*, good.  
Sardinia—*Sard*, the greater, and *inis*, an island.  
Corsica—*Corsad*, coast.

Baleares—*Ba*, cows, and *lear*, the sea.

Lusitania—*Luis*, flowers, and *tanu*, country.

Astures—*As*, a torrent, *tir*, a country.

Cantabri—*Ceann*, head, *tiar*, high above, and *bri*, a hill.

There can be no question, that the names of many of the rivers of Spain are Celtic; that such names of mountains as *Alps*, *Appennines*, *Pennine*, *Pyrenees* are Celtic; and that such French rivers as *Rhine*, *Rhone*, *Garonne* and *Seine* are likewise Celtic. *Tiber*, the classic river of Italy, bears an unmistakable likeness to the Irish *tipra*, as in *Tipperary*, and to the Gaelic *tobar*. Even so learned and painstaking a scholar as Latham contends that the word *Aborigines* is Celtic, and that he discovers in *Abor*, the *Aber* which occurs so frequently in such names as *Aberfoyle*, *Aberdeen*, etc. The word *Portugal* seems to bear its Celtic origin on the very face of it, *Port nux Gaidheal*.

More than half a century has elapsed since Prichard's famous work, "The Eastern origin of the Celtic nations," was published, forming as it did, perhaps, the first serious attempt that had been made to determine, on philological principles, the position which the Celtic languages ought to occupy in the great family of languages. Prichard was successful in vindicating the claims of the Celtic languages to be classed with the same category with the Greek, the Latin and the Sanscrit languages.

To the important contribution to Celtic philology, which was thus made by Prichard, material aid was subsequently rendered by Pictet, whose work on "The Affinity of Celtic Languages with the Sanscrit" appeared in 1837; and by Bopp, whose work on "The Celtic Languages" was published in 1839. To German scholars too much praise cannot be given for their profound and painstaking investigations in the field of Celtic literature. Among all laborers in the domain of Celtic philology, the first place is, by common consent, assigned to Zeuss, whose marvellous "Grammatica Celtica," the result of unremitting toil and investigation during thirteen years, was published in 1853. Zeuss wrote his grammar in elegant Latin, and displayed an unusual ability in wielding the language of Cicero and of Tacitus, even when he had to deal with the minutest particles, and with the relative value of half-forgotten Celtic adverbs and conjunctions: No English translation of the "Grammatica Celtica" has yet appeared. That admirable work of Zeuss indicating, as it does, a vast comprehension of intellect, a masterly power for examining even minute details, and a patient and laborious research which rose above every obstacle and fatigue,—will henceforth be regarded, in all probability, as the foundation of scientific Celtic philology. Ebel, who prepared a second edition of the "Grammatica Celtica" and published it in 1871 and Windisch, are German scholars to whom Celtic philology is much indebted. In our own day there have appeared many able and industrious Irish, Welsh, Gaelic and Manx scholars who, stimulated in many cases by the extraordinary diligence and researches of German philologists, have done much, and who are doing much, to redeem Celtic literature from the imputation of being insignificant in itself, and of having among those whose inheritance it is, few who care sufficiently for it to study it, and to bring its beauties and its treasures to the light of modern intelligence.

(To be continued.)

The pitiable condition of the labor market in Austria is shown by a strike of blacksmiths and farriers, which has just begun at Pesth. The strikers demand only that they shall be allowed to rest on Sundays, that twelve hours shall constitute a days work and their pay shall be seven florins (\$2.81) a week. At present they are required to work fourteen hours a day and half time on Sunday and receive as wages about 36 cents per day.

Scranton Truth.

This is European wages. The wages our Free Traders would fain see obtain in America.—Ed;

The Kingdom of Saxony is the most protestant state in Europe, 98 per cent of the population being of that persuasion, yet the king and royal family are Catholic.

Phila. Pa., June 21st 1884.

Editor Gael,

The Philo-Celtic Society of this city celebrated its 2nd anniversary on Monday evening the 9th inst in Cathedral Hall, by a grand concert and presentation of prizes. Long before 8 o'clock the Hall was filled to its utmost capacity, and hundreds who came were unable to gain admission. Hon. P. E. Carroll, a distinguished lawyer of this city, presided, and to your humble servant—as president of the society—was given the honor of introducing him. A perfect storm of applause greeted the appearance of the Hon. gentleman, and the audience would have to be anti-Irish could it help applauding his grand patricic introductory remarks.

The following programme was ably carried out and I am requested by every person whose name appears on it to say to you that they hail with unbounded pleasure the prospect of a Gaelic convention been held in the near future, and of your paper, *our paper*, the *Irish paper*, becoming a weekly publication; and that they pledge themselves to send to the convention, more than one delegate no matter how distant from Phila. it may be held.

#### PROGRAMME.

##### Part First.

1. PIANO OVERTURE—Irish Airs,  
Miss Maggie McCauley
2. CEAD MILE FAILTHE—Original,  
Miss Sallie Meakim
3. OPENING CHORUS, Pupils of Irish School
4. ADDRESS IN IRISH, Mr. Rodger O'Neill
5. RECITATION—Celtic Tongue,  
Miss Annie Dougherty
6. SOLO, Miss Mary McGinness
7. RECITATION—Lament of the Milesians,  
Master John Handsom
8. SONG—Seaghan O'Farrell,  
Pupils of Irish School
9. RECITATION—Flight of the Earls (Irish)  
Mr. Patrick McFadden
10. RECITATION—Flight of the Earls (Translation  
Miss M. Patton
11. SONG—Cailin Deas Cruita Na m-Bo,  
Miss Kate Kelly
12. PRESENTATION OF PRIZES.

##### Part Second.

1. RECITATION—Erin's Flag,  
Miss M. McCafferty
2. SONG, Misses Nellie and Kate O'Brien
3. SONG—The Harp of Tara's Hall (Irish),  
Pupils of Irish School
4. SONG—Oh Blame Not the Bard,  
Mr. T. McEniry
5. SOLO, Miss Nellie Mullen
6. RECITATION, Miss Josphine S. Wall
7. SOLO, Miss Emma Bradley
8. RECITATION, Meeting of the Waters [Irish  
Master Joseph Lydon
9. SONG, O'Donnell Aboo [Irish] Mr. W. Moloy

10. SONG, Cool Na Binn (Irish, Mr. John Lydon
11. RECITATION, Original [Irish],

Mr. P. F. Murphy

Our worthy secretary, Peter F. Murphy says that the number of bouquets which were presented by persons in the audience to little Kathleen McDermott and Sallie Meakim, two children of 7 years of age each, entitles them to special mention. The beautiful gold medal presented by John Doyle Esq was awarded Master Joseph Lydon. The following named persons deserve credit for perfecting arrangements for the celebration Misses Sheridan, McSorley, O'Leary, Mrs. Fox, Mrs Halvey and a patriotic gentle lady known to the pupils of our school as "Sister Sheelah".

Yours &c.

Thos. McEniry.

737 Hamilton st. Allentown, Pa.

Mr. M. J. Logan,

Dear Sir;

After waiting a reasonable time since the receipt of your letter, in which you state you had sent me a copy of *Gaelic Journal* and some back nos. of GAEL, and as yet not seeing anything of them, I apprise you of the fact. I am exceedingly sorry if they have become lost.

I tender you my recognition and admiration for your efforts in establishing and maintaining the Gael under the most adverse circumstances, you certainly deserve a great deal of credit—it is a wonder that you have done so well. It is a great pity indeed that there is such an apathy in the Irish element regarding the grand old language; it appears to be a curse on the race, for it certainly is a curse to be possessed of the unnatural spirit of aversion to one's own mother tongue.

I earnestly hope to soon see the spell broken, and a publication supported worthy of the cause, a journal keeping pace with the times, in fact an independent, literary and newsy journal in Celtic garb with its "head as high" as its neighbors'. If the proper steps were taken I think even now, such a publication would "take" and maintain itself, and of all places on this continent surely none are more fitted for the undertaking than N. Y.

This may look like bluster on my part, but although a poor man you can "count me in" for five or ten dollars to "give her a boost".

I would not have you think for a moment, Mr. Ed that I despise the plucky little Gael, on the contrary, none can appreciate your efforts nor welcome my little monthly visitor more than

Yours truly

F. R. MacCarthy.

We have received several communications, including one from Mr. Durin, in which the idea of a convention is highly approved.

Mr. McTighe of Binghamton says—

I approve of your idea of a convention or gath-

ering of persons interested in the cultivation of Irish. All who would wish will not be able to be present, but those who do attend can formulate some definite line of action which may be tried with profit. I think myself the desire to learn Irish is not so dead as we generally think—the embers must be stirred up, the listless must be roused, and I think if the exertion wasted in fault-finding were only expended in encouraging, more results would follow. The place of holding the convention can be decided on by the places (societies) desiring to send delegates.

Yours fraternally,

P. J. McTighe.

The Democratic politicians claim that Irishmen owe them party fealty because they championed the rights of foreign born citizens in ages past. We admit that claim to be reasonable if the Democratic leaders did not expect too much of a sacrifice in return. But, the rank and file of the Democracy having to earn their living by the sweat of their brow, it would be unreasonable to expect of them to support a party which *now* seeks to keep them in abject poverty, by throwing open our ports to the pauper labor of Europe: Free Trade would, of course, benefit the few who can live on their money, but it would not be right to sacrifice the many for the sake of the few. The advocates of Free Trade, of both political parties, are those who think that a working man's family should live well enough on a dollar a day. Mr. Beecher so declared, and all the Free Trade advocates are of the same mind.

The best mechanic in Europe cannot earn more than £2 a week—equal to \$10; an ordinary mechanic \$7, and a laborer about \$3. Throw open American ports to the free import of the commodities produced by these mechanics and our best artisans could not earn \$10 a week, because the cost of transportation would amount to little or nothing. Take one or two articles as an instance.—Marble polishers, we presume, earn \$4 00 a day in this country. In Italy, where the best marble is found, the best marble polisher does not command more than 25 cents a day. If marble were free of duty, the captains of trading vessels who now use water &c. as ballast, could substitute marble, and so flood this country with it that the natives should get out of the business altogether. A tailor will make a good overcoat in the old country for \$3.00 (by being supplied with the goods). It will take him, at least, three days to make it; throw our ports open to that class of goods and the tailoring trade will vanish. A shoemaker gets about 60 cents for bottoming a pair of boots; it is a good day's work to bottom a pair and a half. Throw our ports open to that class of goods and the shoemaking trade vanishes. Count up all the other trades which would be similarly affected by Free Trade, and ask yourself what these artisans are

going to turn themselves to: Of course, they will turn themselves into carpenters, painters, plasterers, bricklayers, &c. and glut the market in their regard, that they, too, must come down to starvation wages. But our Free Traders say that the cost of living would decrease in proportion. This is a fallacy. You pay as much for flour, tea, sugar beef, &c. in England as you do here. Again, we are told that people lived here before the war as well as they do now. But at that time a mechanic's wife or daughter would go to church in the morning with a *cloud* on her head and a calico suit on her back (the same as they do in the Old Country.) Now they go as well dressed as the bosses themselves, and herein lies the whole secret of this Free Trade cry. The would-be aristocrats don't want to have the working element on a social par with themselves. But it is in the hands of the workers to protect themselves; and if they do not do so their wailing and howling for the bare necessities of life by and by deserve no commiseration. The fancied claim of no party should induce a man to injure his own prospects in life, and if it be to subserve their own party purposes that the Democratic party championed the right of franchise to foreign born citizens, no party fealty is due them. Democracy in its broadest sense we interpret as that which dispenses the greatest amount of good to the largest number of persons, and whichever party, whether it goes by the name of Republican or Democrat, does that, is the real democratic party. Then, when that which goes by the name of the Democratic party veers away from and becomes inimical to the interests of the mass of the people, it ceases to be Democratic, and the rank and file of the party are justified, nay, compelled by the very instinct of self-preservation, to rebel against their leaders, or it might be more to the point to say that the leaders have deserted their colors.

There are now two new parties about to spring up in this country which will be recruited from the ranks of the two parties now in existence—namely, Protectionists and Free Traders. Those who have to live by their labor will, of course, belong to the former, and they should lose no time in taking their stand accordingly.

The condition of Ireland and her language never appeared more hopeful than they do at the present time. The Gael being the only organ of the language this side the water, will not those who lisped it in loving accents at their mother's knee, and those who do not wish to see the "Language of the slave" the language of their country, try and make it more presentable?

Get subscribers and you do this.

PROF. RÖHRIG ON THE IRISH LANGUAGE.

Continued from page 362.

Irish is one of the Celtic tongues, and these belong to the great family of Indo-European languages. The Celtic group of languages seems to have diverged from the common stock much earlier than any of the other members of the same wide-spread family. This Celtic group consists of two great branches: the Gaelic and the Kymric. There is no Celtic tongue or dialect known that does not belong to either the Gaelic or the Kymric branch; although there may have been other branches of Celtic, which have become lost, or disappeared under Roman rule or influence. Thus, the Celtic languages form two distinct classes, viz.: on the one hand, Irish, Scotch and Manx—belonging, all three, to the Gaelic; and, on the other hand, Welsh, Cornish and Armoric,—belonging to the Kymric branch. Each of these two classes presents some special characteristics. Where we have in the Gaelic tongues a guttural letter commencing a word, we have in the Kymric a labial. For example: Old Irish *ceithir* (four), Modern Irish *ceathair*, Scotch *ceithir*, Manx *kiare*; while the same word appears in Welsh as *pedwar*, Cornish *peswar*, Armoric *peouar*. [This 'p,' where we find it as the *original* initial of a word has, owing to the peculiar reluctance to such initials, been dropped in Celtic; e. g., the *plenus* is, in Old Irish, *lan*; Old Welsh, *lau*; Armoric, *leun*; the Latin *pater* appears in Irish without the initial *p*, as *athir*, Latin *piscis*, Kymric *pysg*, Irish *iasg*, etc.] In the same way, we have in Irish *eland* (posterity), Kymric *plant*; Irish *crann* (tree), Kymric *pren*; Irish *ceann* (head), Kymric *pen*; Irish *nech* [person], Kymric *nep*; Irish *mac* (son), Kymric *map*, etc. Then again we have in Latin *septem*, Irish *secht*, and many more such cases. Even with foreign words, we notice this phonetic predilection for *gutturals* in Irish, instead of labials; e. g., *Pascha* [Easter], Kymric *Pasg*, is in Irish *Casg*; the Latin *purpura* is in Irish *corcur*; while on the other hand, the Kymric uses labials for gutturals, even in borrowed proper names, as in the case of the Irish Saint, *Ciaran*, whose name becomes *Piarian* in Welsh. These are not, however, mere casual occurrences or isolated facts, but a consistent, essential, well marked difference, which exists also in other languages; as, for instance, in Latin, when compared with Greek; the former having a guttural as in Irish, where the latter often has a labial [as in Welsh]. So, also, when we compare Latin with other ancient Italic dialects, we have in the latter often a labial, where Latin has a guttural, e. g., Latin *nec*, Oscan *nep*, Latin *quatuor*, Oscan *petora*, Umbrian *petur*, Latin *quis*, Oscan and Umbrian *pis*; Latin *siquis*, Oscan and Umbrian *svepis*; Latin *quid*, Oscan and Umbrian *pid*; Latin *quod*, Oscan and Umbrian *pod* etc. So

also, when we compare English and German, we meet with instances where gutturals interchange with labials, either in their pronunciation,—such as, German *schacht*, English *shaft* [in the sense of a passage into a mine], or also in their orthography. This occurs even in the same language, for instance, *draught*, and *draft*, both deriving their origin from the verb *to draw*; just as *to draw* and *to drag* are related to the Latin *trahō*. Thus, also the word *enough*, where *gh* has nearly the sound of the labial, *f*. The same is seen in the verb *to laugh* *gh=ʃ*, in *tough*, *rough*. In *hiccupgh*, *gh* sounds like the labial, *p*, and this pronunciation is often rendered visible by another orthography, viz., *hiccup* or *hickup* for *hiccupgh*. Other examples of this interchange of gutturals and labials, are, German *magen*, English *maw*. Ger. *eigen*, Eng. *own*, Ger. *zwerg* [Swedish *dwerg*, Eng. *dwarf*, etc. The frequency of such an interchange or permutation of gutturals and labials is easily seen when we compare related languages with each other, or trace words through their successive changes in cognate tongues, or even in dialects of one and the same language: thus Latin *cavea*, French *cage*, Latin *rabies*, French *rage*, Latin *rubeus*, French *rouge*. Latin *tibia*, French *tige*, Latin *diluvium*, French *deluge*, Latin *salvia*, French *sange*, German *wolf*, and English *wolf*, Russian *wolk*, etc. The word for air is in German *luft* [with the labial, *f*], in Dutch or Hollandic *lucht* [with the guttural, *ch*]; force is in German *kraft* [with *f*], in Dutch *kracht* [with *ch*]. Latin *sapius*, French *sage*

To be continued

The son of the late Grand Duke of Mecklenburg Schwerin, Paul, married a Catholic princess, the Princess Marie of Windischgratz, he promising that she could bring up the children, if any, in the Catholic religion. When the first child was born the Grand Duke, Paul's father, ordered that the child should be baptized by the Protestant court chaplain. To avoid being again forced to break his promise to his wife, the Duke and Dutchess took up their residence in Algeria, and took good care that the second child should receive Catholic baptism. The Duke also becoming a Catholic. It seems now that the present reigning duke has compelled him to sign articles waiving all claims to the throne on behalf of himself and his children under threat of withholding his regal pension. To avoid his persecutors, Duke Paul has taken military employment in the Austrian service.

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