

GAEL

Leaban-aiéhir m'ioraimh,
 Tabairta cum an
 Teanga Saedilse
 a corrad ^{azur} a raoréužad
 azur cum
 Fein-maíla Cuid na h-Eimeann.


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The  Gael.

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PHILO-CELTS.

The Brooklyn Society is making excellent progress. However, we would urge on the old members who are competent to teach to be on hand earlier than they generally are. Some times students have to wait a considerable time before they are attended to.

Would it be out of place here to surmise that if there were pecuniary gains from regular attendance that we would be forced to recur to this state of affairs from time to time?

Patriotism is our only incentive, and the fruit will, undoubtedly, indicate the nature of the tree.

The Society has lately adopted a system of teaching which, we think, will materially assist the students in acquiring a conversational knowledge of the language.—It is this—when the class go over the First Book a few times, they are then made to write to dictation. The sentence is given out in English and each student in his turn, is obliged to translate it into Irish, and all write it on their slates. These simple sentences, contained in the First Book &c. have already been studied by the pupils. If the student whose turn it is should fail the next in line &c. tries it until a proper translation has been made. When the lesson is thus written and translated, the teacher adds another familiar phrase, etc. to it and then requires the pupils to translate the whole so as to make sense.

For instance, we suppose the original sentence to be "Knowledge and great esteem," the pupil will answer—"ḡḡḡ ḡḡḡ ḡḡḡ ḡḡḡ." Then in reviewing the lesson the teacher may add, "Knowledge and great esteem were at the man," or, directly, the man had knowledge and great esteem. Then the little verb ḡḡ is brought into requisition, ḡḡ ḡḡḡ ḡḡḡ ḡḡḡ ḡḡḡ ḡḡḡ ḡḡḡ, a complete sentence formed, and an instance of the Eclipse shown.

Again, "Wine is better than blood," the pupil answers "ḡḡ ḡḡḡ ḡḡḡ ḡḡḡ ḡḡḡ." The teacher adds another sentence or clause and repeats both—"Wine is better than blood, and 'milk is better than water'." The pupil translates, "ḡḡ ḡḡḡ ḡḡḡ ḡḡḡ ḡḡḡ ḡḡḡ ḡḡḡ ḡḡḡ ḡḡḡ ḡḡḡ." In this way the pupil is brought to connect phrases and construct sentences.

The greatest difficulty the student has to contend with in these little sentences is, the placing of the verb in its proper place, and the distinguishing of the Declarative and Assertive verbs

It should be impressed on the minds of the pupils, by frequent repetitions, that in all, or nearly all, short declarative sentences, the form ḡḡ of the verb is used; as, ḡḡ ḡḡ ḡḡḡ ḡḡḡ, the man is large; and that the assertive form is ḡḡ; as, ḡḡ ḡḡ ḡḡḡ ḡḡ, it is a fine day.

If all who are competent to teach attended regularly, all the classes might be thus instructed. Those, of course, who speak the language can learn to read and write it in six months, and it is a wonder that all who do not try to do so.

Finn—President Finn was absent from a meeting a few weeks ago, and when asked for the cause he replied "I lay down after supper, fell asleep, and did not waken till ten." We hope there will be no more nodding after supper.

Ex-Prest. Gilgannon visits the hall frequently, but sometimes a little late.

Miss Ellie Donnelly is a very regular attendant and is making excellent progress in her studies.

Brother Dunning is not as studious as usual. Brothers Heaney and Cassidy are apt to win the gold medal at our next examination—one of them.

Brother Graham attends pretty regularly.

Brother Mullany can read any Irish matter that comes before him—after four months' study.

Our Treasurer, Miss F. O'N. Murray does not be as early as usual.

Our. Hon. friend, Denis Burns calls all the time. We wish there were many like him in New York and Brooklyn.

Brother Walsh attends pretty regularly—a little late though.

The Misses Guiren, Kearney, Rogers, Dunne, Moran etc. appear now and again.

Brothers Sloan, Hyland, Kiusella, and Lennon are very irregular in attendance lately. Why?

The Misses Dunlevy, too, are a little late.

Vice-Prest. Lacey is always on time.

For the future we shall report all irregular attendants.

Brother Morrissey, oh, but he is the bitter Democrat. Put the old cuap on the ticket and he will go it straight.

Let all our subscribers remember that this issue closes the Third Volume, and that the Gael enters on its Fourth year.—So that the time is up to renew subscriptions. Let every subscriber try to get another, so that the Gael's circulation may be doubled.

Remember the Gaelic Journal too. But, by the way, we sent subscriptions from the Society and Mr. Gilgannon a long time ago to the Journal and they have received no copy of it yet. We hope our Dublin friends will look after the matter. It is not pleasant for us to send other people's money without a response in return.

THE GAELIC ALPHABET.

Irish.	Roman.	Sound.	Irish.	Roman.	Sound.
À	a	aw	ḡ	m	emm
b	b	bay	ḡ	n	enn
c	c	kay	o	o	oh
ḡ	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			

ḡ and ḡ sound like w when followed or preceded by a, o, u, as, À bārd, his bard, pronounced a wardh; À ḡar, his beef or ox, pronounced, a warth; and like v when preceded by e, i, as, À beaḡ, his wife, pronounced, a van, À ḡar, his desire, pronounced, a vee-un. ḡ and ḡ sound like y at the beginning of a word; they are almost silent in the middle and perfectly so at the end of words. ḡ sounds like ch; ḡ, like f; ḡ and ḡ, like h; and ḡ is silent.

Sound of the Vowels—long--

À	sounds like a in war, as bārd, top.
é	" " e " ere, " cérd, wax.
í	" " ee " eel, " ḡrd, fine.
ó	" " o " old, " órd, gold.
ú	" " u " rule, " úrd, fresh.

Short----

À	" " a in what, as, 3ard, near.
e	" " e " bet, " beb, died.
i	" " i " ill; " ḡrd, honey
o	" " o " got, " lot, wound.
u	" " u " put, " rud, thing.

SECOND BOOK—Continued.

RULE II, Exercise III.

The article causes aspiration of the initial consonant (if aspirable) of masculine nouns in the genitive case singular; àh bārd, the town, àh bārd, of the town.

bārd, a bard,
buaḡard, a boy,
capall, a horse,

Pronunciation.
baw-urdh.
boo-hill.
kop.uhl.

caḡ. a battle,
clārd, a table,
ḡard, a man
ḡrd, wine,
ḡard, a word,
ḡard, a monk,
pobal, a people,

kah.
klawr,
far,
fee-un.
fockul.
mawnugh.
pubul.

Examples of genitive case of Masculine Nouns as influenced by the Article.

àh bārd, of the town; àh bārd, of the bard; àh buaḡard, of the boy; àh capall, of the horse; àh caḡ, of the battle; àh ḡrd, of the chest; àh clārd, of the table; àh ḡrd, of the wine; àh ḡrd, of the man; àh ḡard, of the word; àh ḡrd, of the work; àh ḡard, of the thief; àh ḡard, of the bag; àh ḡard, of the monk; àh pobal, of the people.

EXERCISE IV.

clear, craft,	klass.
ḡard, a fist,	durn.
3ard, a lock,	guloss.
lārd, the full,	lhawn.
lo3, a hollow,	lhog.
ḡard, a son,	mock.
órd, gold,	ore.
ḡard, a street,	shrawidh.
teaḡ, a house,	thaugh.

1. ḡard àh bārd.
2. ḡard àh bārd.
3. ḡard àh buaḡard.
4. lo3 àh caḡ.
5. 3ard àh ḡrd.
6. cor àh ḡrd.
7. clear àh ḡard.
8. lārd àh ḡard.
9. teaḡ àh ḡard.
10. órd àh pobal.

1. The street of the town.
2. The son of the bard.
3. The fist of the boy
4. The hollow of the battle.
5. The lock of the chest.
6. The foot of the man.
7. The craft of the thief.
8. The full of the bag.
9. The house of the monk.
10. The gold of the people.

Obs. Nouns beginning with ḡ, ḡ, or ḡ, are exceptions.

Ce3rd muga tuda dul Caḡard ḡ bārd,
3ard àh ḡard ḡard ḡard ḡard ḡard?

հարկեմ, աղ Տեանա իս Բլբեա՞ծ Եւ ՁԱՅ.

Շում աղ Օղորած Ծողե՞ս Աս Եւրդ.

Ա Տաօյ ;

Շարժա տրե՛ս աղ Յ-ճայէր րօ Յօ մյոյս ամ
աօղար,

Ասրեանտա Այ Տաճալեա՞ծ Աջար սար-
եանտա Այր քէրքնի,

Շարեանայ յե Յօ մյոյս Ծօ Շօրքնած-
ճօրքնե,

Աղ Տաճալ ; Աջար Ծ'արար օրնա Ե
Եյժ Բաօրքնօրնօրնե :

Ծ'բեւ՛ս արժ Ես օրն մար Ես Այր Լու՛.
Աջար Ծաճար արժ Ելե 'Ես Լե Բօճալս
Ծաճա՛ւ,---

"Ես Ե՛ս յայժ Ե՛ս ? Եսրքնի օրն : Բ-
բար Տաճալե, մօ Ե՛ս !

Եր Յօրն Յօ Ե-Բաճալ աղ Բայբար րն
Ե՛ս."

Աղ րն Ծօ Լաճար րաճ Եղար աղ Երժ,
Բայժեաճօրնե՛ս Ծօ 'ն Տաճալ Ծօլար
'ր մյ-ձ :

Ես Եաճ Ծօ րաճօրն րաճ աղ Այնե մօր,
Ա Յ-Եան աղ Բեճօրնե՛ս մայժ,--- աղ
Բօլքնեօրն.

Նօր րաճօրնե՛ս Ես աղ րաճօրնե՛ս Եր
Ծօ րն Եր յղեղն աղ րեճ մօր Աճ ;

Նօր Ես րաճ Բա րեճա Եղ րաղ 'ր
Օրնե՛ս ;

Շեճար տրե՛ս Երժե Եսալ Ելճար
Այր Երժ,

Աղ րն 'ն Բօր Աջարն-ր րն Եր րօճ,
Ես Ե՛ս օրն Երժե աղ Բօլքնեօրն
Երժ.

Լե Յայժե՛ս մօր Ծ'բեւ՛ս րե՛ս Այր աղ Ե-
բայբար,

Աջար Ծօ Լեճ րե՛ս Ես Երժ Ծօ Լեյր,
Շում Ե՛ս Ես Ե-Եղն Երժ րե՛ս 'րն օրժե,
Նսալ Ե Երնալ 'րն Ե-Երժ, Այ օր-
նե՛ս Երժե,

Այ Եսալ Եաճ Ե-Երնալ Երժ րե՛ս
րն,

Շում Ե օրն յղնօրն Ե Եսալ.

Երժ Ծօ րն Ե Բալե՛ս Լե՛ս Ես մօր,
'Տ Ծօ րն րե՛ս մար Լե՛ս,---Լե՛ս Երժ օճ ;
Նսալ Ծօ Երժ աղ Բայբար Յօ րն Երժ,
Աղ Ես Եան լօճալ րն Ե Լալ,

Ար Ծ'Բար Լե՛ս Երժ Ե Երժե Երժ Ես,
Նսալ Երնալ րե՛ս յղնալե՛ս Այր Յա՛
Ես.

Ծ'Երն Ե Երժե մար Երժ Ե Երժ Ե
Լալ,

Լե Եղնա րա մարն Այ Երն Ե 'ն Երժ,
Երժ րո Եսալե՛ս Լեյր, րն Երնալ Այր
Բեյր,

Նսալ Ե Երն աղ րն Երն րն Ե,---"Տալ
Տալ."

Ա՛ս Ծ'Երն րե՛ս Ե Յա՛ս Երժ րար Յօ
Երն,

Աղ Երնալ րե՛ս աղ Տաճալ Ես Ե Երն.

Ծ'Երն րե՛ս Լեյր մար Ես Եսալ Լեյր Բեյր :
Ես Եսալ մարն Երն րո Երնալ-
Լեյր ;

Լե Երնալ մարն Ե Լե յղնալ Բալն,
Շում րե՛ս րոն Ե Եան Բալն.

Աղ Ծօ Ես րե՛ս Բա րեճա Ե Երժե՛ս
Ծօ մօր.

Աղ Ես Ե Բ Երժ Երժ, Այ Բեճ,---

Ծօ Բալն րե՛ս Յօ Եսալ, Աջար Ե Երն
Այր,

Ե՛ս Տաճալ րա Բարն Յր յղնալ
Այր,

Ե Երժ Երնալ Այ Լեճե՛ս--Եաճ Աջար
մօր,

Աղ Եան Երն Երն (Ես րոճ) մար
Ես Երն ;

Ծօ Բալն րե՛ս, Երն Ե,--- Ես Բա
Բալն,

Աջար Բայբար-ր րո Բարնե՛ս.---
Երն Ծօ 'ն Տաճալ !

ԱՇՅԵՅՆ.

GLOSSARY.

Օրն, griet; Եսալ, titivate;
Բալե՛ս, thoughts; յղնալե՛ս,
perfection; Ես, gentle, fine &c.;
մարն Երն, a rabid dog; Երնալ-
Լեյր, bitter; յղնալ, intellect; Այ
Բեճ, fading; Ծօ Բալն րե՛ս, he strove
Ե Երն Այր, lit. sign is on, it is plain
to be seen; յղնալ, great respect;
Երժ, multitude; Երժ, riches; Բար-
նե՛ս, best respects, gratitude &c.;
Երժ, gladness; Բա րեճա, note, no-
tice; Բարնալ, any one holding off-
ice.

Ireland." You, Most Rev. Sir, announce God's Holy Word in the language required by the needs of our day, and thereby bow down men's hearts to the sweet yoke of His Gospel, and you do it with a resistless eloquence that not only wins those who are "of the household of faith," but extorts the admiration of "those who are outside." Our desire is to bring back to new life the old tongue in which the same truths fell from Patrick, Columbkille and other heralds of salvation and brought our fathers into the fold of Christ. And in this effort we feel assured that we shall have your sympathy and encouragement.

Welcome, then, a thousand times, Most Rev. Sr to this your future field of Apostolic labor; and, that this welcome comes from our inmost heart, we hope to prove by our faithful co-operation with our brethren of the laity in seconding all measures that your zeal and wisdom shall take in hand for the promotion of religion and charity in your new d cese.

The following is a private letter sent by Mr. Sheridan of Phoenixtown, Co. Meath, to his friend Mr. Coleman of Jersey City, who considers it no breach of privilege to publish it in the interest of the Language Movement. Mr. Sheridan carries on all his correspondence with Mr. Coleman in the Irish Language.

ԵՍԻՆԵ ՔՅՈՒՍՅՏԵ,
ԻԶԺ ԼՈՒ ԵԼԵԿԱՅԵ, '84.

Ձ ՏԵՂՅԱՅ ԾՏԻՐ---ՇԱՐԻ ԾՈ ԼԵՅԵՐ ԴՅՈՒՆ
ՕՐԻՄ ՄԱՐ ԴՈՒՆ ԵՄՅ ՄԵ ՔՐԵԱՅՐԱԾ ԱՐԻ ԾՈ
ԼԵՅԵՐԻ ԾԵՂՅՈՆԱԾ, ԱԸ ԲՅ ՐԱՆ ԼՅՈՄ ՐՅՐՅՈԸ
ՇԱՅԱԾ 'ՐԱՆ Ե-ՐԵԱԾՆԻՄԱՅ ՐՈ, ԱՆ ՇԱՅՈ ՅՐ
ՄՅՈՒԾԵ. ԱՅԱՐ ԴՅՈՐ ՇԱՐԵԱՐ ԱՆ Ե-ԼՅՐ-
ԼԵԱԲԱՐ ԴԱ ՅԱԵԾՆԵ ՇԱՅԱԾ ՄԱՐ ԲՅ ԴԱ Լ-
ԱՅՈՒՆ ԾԵՂՅՈՆԱԾԱ 'ՊԴԱ Յ-ՇԵՂՆԵ Լ-ԱՅՈՒՆ
ՐՔԵՐՐԵԱԼԵԱ ԼԵ Լ-ԱՅՈՒՆԱԾ ՐՅՈԼԱՅԵ ԱՐԻ
ԱՆ ՐՅՐՅԱԾԱԾ ԵՐԵԱՆ-ՅԵԱԾՆԵՅ 'ՐԱՆ ԻՆՅ ԼԵ
ՇԵԱԾԵ. ՈՅՈՐ ՇԱՐԵԱՆ ԼՅՈՄ ՔԵՅՆ ԾՈՒ ԼԵՂՅ-
ԵԱԾ ԱԸ ԵԱՅՈՒՄ ՄԱՐ ԵԱ ԴԱ ՔՈԼԱ ԼԵՐՅՅ-
ՇԵ 'ՐԱՆ Ե-ՐԵԱՆ ԻՄՈԾ. 'ՏԵԱԾ ԴԱ ՐՅԵԱԼԵԱ
ԱԵԱ ՅՈՆՊԵԱ "ԼՅՈՆՅԵԱՐ ԱՊԱԸ Լ-ԱՅՐՊՅՅ,"
"ՕՅԾԵ ԸԼՅՈՆՊԵ ԵՍՐԵԱՆ." ՔԱՅՐ ՄԵ
ՄԱՐ ԱՆ Յ-ՇԵԱԾԱ "ՕՅԾԵ ԸԼՅՈՆՊԵ ԼՅՐ."
ԾՈ ՇԵԱՆՊՅՅԵԱՐ Ա Լ-ՇԱՅԼՅՈՆՊԵ Ե. ՅՅՐՆ-
ՇԵԱՐ ԼԵՈ, "ԵՐՅ ՏԵԱՐ ՇՅՂՅՈՐԱ ԵՐՆ-
ԵԱՆՊ." ԵՅՅՈՒ ԱՆ Ե-ԼՅՐԼԵԱԲԱՐ 'ՐԱՆ ԱՆ
ԼԵ ՇԵԱԾԵ ՄԱՐ ԲՅ ՐԵ ԱՐԻ Ծ-ԵՐԱՐ ԱՅԱՐ ՇԱՐ-
ՔԵԱԾ ՇԱՅԱԾ ԵԱԾ, ՄԱ ՇՅՂ ԼԵ ՇՅԱ. ՈՅ
ՇԵԱՐՄԱԾԱՆՊ ՄԵ ՇԱՅ; ՄԱՐ ՇԵՐԵԱՆՊ ԱՐ
Ե-ՔՅԼԵ ԻՆՊՅՐ ՔԵՅՆ, ԱԸ ԱՊՈՐԱ, ՄԱՐ ՇԱՐ
ՄԵ ՅՈ ՅԱԵԾՆԵՅ:---

"ԵԱԲԱՐ ՇԱՐՊՊԵ ՇԱՅԵ! ՐԵԱԾ ՔԱԾ ԱՐ
ԻՄԱՐԵԱՆՊ ՄՅՈ ՇՐՅՇԵ,

ՈՅ ԵԸԱՐՔԱԾ ՇԵԱՐՄԱԾ ՇԱՅԵ-ՐԵ Ա ՇՅՂ-
ՇԵ;

ՈՅՐ ՇՅՐԵ ԴՈՒՆ ԾՅՐԵԱՐ ԱԾՒ ԵՐՅՈՆ
'ՐԱԾՒ ՇԵԱՐ,

'ՈՒԱ ՔԱՅՅԼԵ ԱՆ Ե-ՐԱՅՅԱՐ 'ՊԴԱ ՐՅՈՐ
ՅՈ ՄՅՐ."

ԵՐ ՇՅՂ ԼՅՈՄ ՅՈ Լ-ԱՅԾՆԵԱՆՊ ԵՒ ԱՆ ՇԱՆ
ՐՊ, ԱՅԱՐ ԵՅՐԵԱՆՊ ՇԱՐՊՊԵ ԴԱ Լ-ԱԵԱՐ Ա
ԵՅՂՇԵԱԾ ԱՅԱՆՊ 'ՐԱՆ ԵՐՊ ՐՊ 'ՊԱՐԱՐ ԲՅ
ԵՒ ԱՅ ՐՅՂԼՅԱՆ ՅԱԵԾՆԵ Ա ԼԵՂՇԵԱԾ ԱՐ
ՐՅՐՅՈԸ. ՇԵՐԱ ԱԸ ԱՊՈՐԱ ԱՐԻ ԱՆ Ե-
ՔԱՅԵ ՐՈ:---

"ԵՂՇԵԱԾ ՇԵԱՆԵԱ Ա Ե-ՔԱՐ ՄԵԱՐԱ ԼԵ
ՇՊՊԵԱՆՊԱՆ ՇՐԱՅԾ,

ՇԱ ՄԱՐՊՊՅՇԵ ՐԱՊՊԱԾՒ Ա ՇԵԱՐՊՅՅ-
ԵԱՐ ԱՅԾ;

Ա ԵՂՅ ԱՆՊՐ ԱՆ ՕՅԾԵ ՇԱԾ ԱՅ ԼԱԲԱՐԵ
ՅՈ ՇԱՐՊ,

ՇԵՂՅ ԱՐՊՐՊ ԵԱ ՇԱՐԱՆՊ, ՅՈՒ ՇԱՐՊՅՈ
Ա Մ-ԵՐՅՈՆ."

"Let Fate do her worst there are moments of joy,
That spring from the Past which she cannot
destroy:

Which come in the night-time of sorrow and care,
And bring back the features that Jn used to
wear."

ՇԱԾ ԵՒ ՄԵԱՐԱՆՊ ԵՒ ԱՐԻ ԱՆ ԵՐԵԱՐ-
ԵԱՐՊՅԱԾ ՐՊ?

ՔԱՐ ՄԵ ՐԵԱՆ ԼԵԱԲԱՐ ԼԱԾՆԱՐՊԵ
ՐԱՆ ՅԵՐՊՐԵԾ ՇԱՅԾ ՇԱՐԱՆՊ. ԵՐ ՇՅՂ
ԼՅՈՄ ՇՊՊՐ ՄԵ ԵՐՊՅԼ ԸԵԱՆՊ ՇՅՈ; ԵԱ
'ՊԴԱ ԼԱՐՊՐՅՐՅՈՆ, ԼԵՐ ԱՆ ԱԵԱՐ ՇԱԾՈ-
ՊԱՐ ԱՊԱԾԱԾ, ՐԱՆ Մ-ԵԼԱԾԱՆ ՇՈՒՐ ԱՆ
ՇՅԵԱՐՊԱ, ՄԱՐ Ա ՇԵՐԱ ԱՆ ՐՅՅՈՆՅՈՐ
ՐԵԱՐՊԱՅԾԵ,--- ԱՊՅԼ ՏԵԱԾ ՇԵԱԾԱՐ
ԵԼԱԾՊԱ ՇԵԱՐ ԱՅԱՐ ՔՅՂՇԵ, So ԵՒ
ՔԱՐԱՐ ԵՒ Ա ՐՅՐՅՈԸԱՐ Ե, ԱՅԱՐ ԵԱՐԵԱՐ
ԼԵ ՊԵՂԵ ԴԱ Լ-ԵԱՅԼԱՐԵ Ե. ԵԱ ԵԸԸ ԼԵԱԾ-
ԱՊՅՅ ՐՅՐՅՈԸԱ ԸՈ ՇԱԾ ՄԱՐ ՇՅՂԵԱՐ-
ԵԱՐ ԵԱԾ, ԱՅԱՐ ԼԵԱՆՊԱՆ ՐԵ Ա ՔՅՐՐԵԱՐ
ՊՈ Ա ՅԵՐԵԱԼԱԾ ՐԱՐ ՅՈ Լ-ԵԱԾԱՅ ՇԱԾ-
ԼԵՊԵ, ԱՐՊՅՅ ԵՐԵԱՆՊ. ԵՐ ՄՅՐ ԱՆ ԼԵԱԾ-
ԱՐ ՐՊ. ԵՐ ՄԱՆ ԼՅՈՄ ՅՈ Ծ-ՇՅՈԸԱԾ ԼԵԱԾ
Ա ՔԵՐՅՐՊԵ ԵԱ ԼԵԱԲԱՐ ԵՐԼԵ ՇՅՈ, ՇԵԱՅ-
ԱՐՅ ՇՐՅՐՅԱՅԵ, ՇՅՂԵԱՐԵ ԵՒ 1654.
ՔԱՐ ՄԵ ՄԱՐ ԱՆ Յ-ՇԵԱԾԱ ԴԱ ՐՅՐՅԵԱԾ-
ԵԱ ԱՅԱՐ ԴԱ Լ-ՔՅՐՅԼՅՈՒ ԱՅԼ. ՇՅՂԵԱՐ-
Ե ԵՒ 1829. ԱԸ ԵԱ ՄԵ ՇԱՐ ԵԱՅՂԵԱԾ
ՕՐԵ ԼԵՐ ԱՆ Յ-ՇԱՆԵ ՐՈ.

ԵԱՐՊՅՈՒ ԱՅ ՇԵԱԾ ՅՈ ՄԱՅԵ ԱՊՅՐ Ա
Ե-ՔԵՐ ՏԱԾԱՆ, ԱԸ ՄԱՐ ԱՅԼ ԼԵ ՇՅԱ ԵՅՂ
ՔԵՐ ԱՅԱՆՊ ՇՈՒ Յ-ՇԱՐ ՔԵՅՆ Ա Լ-ՅԱՐ.
ԵԱ ՇՅԵ ԱՅԱ ՇԵԱԾ ԱՅ ԵԱԲԱՐԵ ՇՅԱ

world in an English dress, could have preserved the name and honor of Ossian from many a rude assault and many an unfair suspicion. MacPherson did not *forget* the poems of Ossian. Overwhelming evidence is available to show, that long before MacPherson appeared on the scene, Ossianic poems had been in circulation in the Highlands of Scotland. Let *Co hrom na Feinne* or the *far play of the Fingalians* obtain in dissecting the evidence which pertains to the poems of Ossian, and it must appear that they belong to a remote past, and that, however great the services were which James MacPherson rendered in bringing those poems in an English attire before the literary world the distinct affirmation of the celebrated Dr. Blair is to be accepted; "Of all the men I ever knew, MacPherson was the most unlikely and unfit to continue and carry on such an imposture, as some people in England ascribed to him." It was not without carefully weighing the importance of his language, that one of MacPherson's coadjutors in arranging the poems of the Bard of Selma, thus wrote—"MacPherson could as well compose the prophecies of Isaiah, or create the Island of Skye, as compose a poem like one of Ossian's."

Irish scholars have chosen to employ very warm and severe language in condemning MacPherson, and in pronouncing his Ossian to be a forgery.

Ireland, as Irish scholars assert, must be acknowledged to be the birthplace of Ossian, and the true home of Ossianic poetry. "But it is vain for the perverse of Alba any longer to maintain the field of imposture. I would not dishonor my native language with quotations from MacPherson's jargon." Such is a specimen of the opinion which an Irish writer advanced in the Transactions of the Gaelic Society of Dublin in 1808. So far as the existence of Ossianic or Fenian poems, as he chooses to designate them, in Irish literature is concerned, there can be no better authority than Eugene O'Curry, who asserts, that there are nine Ossianic or Fenian poems to be found in Ireland before the 15th century. It is clear, therefore, that it is vain to look to Ireland for the originals of the poems of Ossian. MacPherson was never in Ireland, and never had access to Irish MSS. The Dean of Lismore's Book, which was compiled about the year 1512, and which was published by Dr. MacLachlan in 1862,—contains no less than 28 Ossianic poems, extending over 2,500 lines—thus refuting the famous allegation of Johnson, and exhibiting most satisfactorily that it contains a much larger amount of Ossianic poetry than is to be found in the entire range of Irish literature. Fingal and Temora are the longest poems in MacPherson's translation of Ossian. The scene of both poems is laid in Ireland, and, although that is the case, Fingal and Ossian, and their heroes preserve their distinctive existence as the King and heroes of Morven in Scotland. They are represented as going from Morven to Ireland, and no

sooner have they gained their purpose, than they return to Selma. There is evidence to show that before MacPherson's translation appeared, there was an earlier MS. of the poems of Ossian at Douay in Flanders, which contained the poems of Fingal and Temora. The MS. in question was taken from Stratglass in Scotland to Douay. It is a singular fact that when MacPherson's translation of Ossian first appeared, there was residing in Virginia, a native of Mull,—the Rev. Charles Smith, who, when a portion of Temora was read to him, remarked that he knew the poem, and afterwards repeated a great part of it from memory, intimating at the same time that he remembered such poems from his earliest years. *Moladh gach duine ant a' mar gh-ibh.*

To be continued.

PROF. ROHRIG ON THE IRISH LANGUAGE.

Continued from page 401.

And here, the very name of Ireland (—which has been analyzed and "explained" in so manifold and often, in so contradictory a manner, and by the various historical and philological "authorities"—) seems to mean simply the land of the *Ires* or *Eres*;—in other words, the country of the *Argas*,—that is, the "nobles," "warriors," "heroes". In the same way, Persia is called *Iran*, just as we meet, in India, with *Arya varta* Aryan country]. Thus the most western of the Aryan family seems to have still retained that original, old family name, which the other languages are no longer able to show.

It is, furthermore, worthy of remark, that Irish is the most prominent and perfect of the Celtic group. It is superior to Scotch,—particularly in the system of conjugation,—where, with a few exceptions, the ancient personal terminations have been lost. It surpasses, in richness, beauty and elegance, many other languages, and among them even some of those most cultivated and best organized. In poetry and romance, in tales and songs, the Irish language displays its greatest charms, and all its wonderful beauty; and, it has lost nothing, it seems, of its excellence and perfection, notwithstanding the many and great vicissitudes to which it has been subjected. The intense energy and power, the refined elegance, the exquisite beauty and marvelous flexibility of the Irish language have made it possible to represent, by a most successful translation, all the original perfection of Homer's *Iliad*, turned into Irish by Dr. MacHale, the illustrious Irish patriot and Archbishop of Tuam. The Celtic is extremely rich in words which have come down to us, with all their primitive freshness, in their unaltered original form, and that, from the remote ages of dim prehistoric times, when it still presented, in Asia,

something identical with the primitive Aryan speech and Sanskrit. Those forms may, elsewhere be looked for in vain, as other languages have either lost them entirely, or have so disfigured them, that they can no longer be fairly recognized and identified. Moreover, the luxuriant lexical growth and richness of the Irish language, that brightest flower of the Celtic branch, becomes apparent by the fact, that, should all the existing glossaries, old and new, be added together, we should have at least thirty thousand words,—besides those in printed dictionaries,—a richness of vocabulary to which, perhaps, not a single living language can bear even a remote comparison.

For the historian, geographer, and antiquarian, the study of the Irish language is of great interest and importance. For, as we have already observed, it is the only Celtic tongue which has entirely escaped the subversive influence of the Roman rule and dominion. It, therefore, often furnishes us information, on points relating to history and topography, which could, in no other way, find any explanation or solution. Thus,—to give, here, but a single example, out of many,—let us take the names of places, many of which appear as compounds ending uniformly in the word *donum*, and which occur everywhere throughout the extensive region once inhabited by the Celts;—such as *Lugdunum* (Lyons), *Lugdunum* [Leyden], *Mellodunum* [Melun], *Virodonum* [Verdun], etc. Now, there existed, really, an old town called *Dunum*, and that was in Ireland; and, even in the *Irish* of the present day, it continues as a common name, under the form of *dun*, meaning a *fortress*, *castle*, or *royal palace*.

None of the other Celtic tribes or nations has given us so important and ancient a literature as the *Irish*, and the Celtic antiquities and old writings are, according to all appearance, much more abundant in Ireland than elsewhere.

But the literary productions in Irish are not only very numerous,—they extend also to a wonderful variety of subjects and departments of mental conception and activity, such as poetry, history, laws, grammar, etc., and it is a well-known fact that many legends of French and German poets in the Middle Ages, derive their origin from Irish and other Celtic songs. The Irish Epic literature is abundant, and of great interest. Like the *Kalevala*, in Finland, those Irish songs and poems of old were first preserved only as oral traditions in the mouths of the people, and were, much later, committed to writing, until they were variously combined, and appeared, finally, in a regular well-connected form. In some of them we may yet find usages and customs of old Gaul described as they were in Cæsar's time, if not even of an age still more remote. Let us, now, only mention here in passing, some few of the literary monuments of Ireland,—without however, binding ourselves, on this occasion by any chronological succession, or

any other order or system of classification. Thus, we have a long panegyric poem on St. Patrick, by Bishop Fiace *Fiech*, the *Dinn Seaneas*, by Amergin *Mac Amha'ghaith* (Macanley): the *Uraicept*, by Amergin *Cinnfaela* (*Cennfaeladh*). MacLaig's poem on the death of King Brian Boru,—that eminently successful warrior, that wise and noble prince, who met his death at the hands of a fugitive Dane, while kneeling, in his tent, in prayerful devotion. We may also mention the poems of Eochaidh Dallan, of the Sixth Century, those of Eochaidh Flann (*Echait O'Flinn*),—the poem of Aldfrid, in praise of Ireland, the poems of Churlough O'Carolan, the last of the bards, who died in 1737 A. D. We may also name the "Immrams,"—such as the "Voyage of St. Brendan," the "Wanderings of the Sons of Ua Carra," those of "Mael-dun," and the "Fisa," or visions which so often resemble the "Immrams," such as the "Purgatory of St. Patrick," the "Vision of Iundale," etc.

In all the beautiful Irish songs and poems, stories and romances, we meet with a truly wonderful productiveness and originality and a most surprising power of invention, such as we find in the Oriental tales, which, for so long a time, were the delight of the whole Western World. In lyric poetry, the Irish literature has evinced, and always maintained an astonishing superiority. We find in the Irish historians, mention of works—written even in Pagan times, in Ireland, and of these the *Saltair of Tara*, a work which has not come down to us, but is described as having been a complete collection of metrical essays and dissertations on the laws and usages of Ireland. As its author, is given Cormac Mac Airt, King of Ireland (from 227 to 266 A. D.) We have ever so many important and valuable works, either in manuscript or print dating from various periods of time, more or less ancient and remote. Thus, we have the *cabhar na h Uidhri* which dates from the Sixth Century, the *leabhar breac*, or "Speckled Book", also called "The Great Book of Donn Doirghre" *leabhar mor Dun na Doirghre*; the "Book of Leinster," a manuscript of the Twelfth Century, of which a *fac-simile* has been published by the Royal Irish Academy; the "Book of Ballymote," a manuscript of the end of the Fourteenth Century. These works are well known to all Irish scholars, and need only to receive here a cursory glance and short mention. So, also, the "Book of Lecan", a manuscript of the latter part of the Fourteenth Century, and especially the *Anna'a Rioghachta Eireann*,—published, with a translation, by O'Donovan in seven volumes. We will also mention the "Book of Armagh," of the Ninth Century, which is a book of hymns, and the most ancient manuscript in Ireland; the *Angus Ceile De*, also of the Ninth Century, the Martyrology of Tallaght, of the Tenth Century, that of Marianus O'Gorman, of the Twelfth Century, the *leabhar Genealach* of the Seventeenth Century.

To be continued.

ASSESSORS' OFFICE, 114 Pearl st.
Hartford, Conn.
Sept. 19, 1884.

M. J. Logan, Esq.

814 Pacific st., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Dear Sir.

Some two years since at the request of Mr. Norris I subscribed for the Gael—I then supposed it to be published in the interest of the Irish race. I now find that to the long list of Traitors to Ireland and the Irish must be added the name of M. J. Logan.

There is one consolation we have and that is—that your circulation is so small that it can have no effect on the Presidential Election—You will please make it smaller by taking my name off the list, and oblige

Respectfully,

G. B. Preston.

It is a fact that the majority of Irishmen in this country are mechanics and laborers. The general price of labor in Ireland is about twelve shillings a week—\$3.00. Should Free Trade become the law of the land, American labor twelve months thence would be as low as European labor. Is it "treason to Ireland and the Irish race" to oppose that state of things?

The action of the Democratic representatives in the last session of Congress, on the Morrison bill shows plainly what they will do if a Free Trade President should occupy the White House. They wanted only forty votes to carry the measure and if a president were in the White House who would sign the bill the leaders and supporters of the measure could get £40,000,000 Sterling from London to buy up the necessary number of votes to carry it, aye, even from the Republican side of the House! Is it treason to oppose a presidential candidate who endorses the action of that Congress?

The united labor element of the country opposed the nomination of Cleveland, but the managers snapped their fingers at them, and at the solicitation of the Free Trade Republicans nominated him and bragged that they "Loved him more because of the enemies he had made." These supposed enemies were the Irish laboring men of New York State, and if Cleveland should get elected in spite of their protestations, labor will receive a check which generations cannot recall.—Is it treason to try to avert such a far-reaching catastrophe? "When the Fox preaches let the Geese be aware."

The Harpers, the Pucks, the Heralds, the Times, the Beechers (of Bread and Water notoriety)—all the Foxes of Republicanism, and of hatred to Irish men are now preaching. Is it treason to put the "geese" on their guard?

What makes those intollerant bigots, who represented the Pope of Rome as a crowned ass in their caricatures, oppose Mr. Blaine? Ah, it is because they think him too closely allied to Catholicism.

His mother being an Irish Catholic, his father dying a Catholic, his daughter's husband being a Catholic, his sister being a Catholic—in fact, his affiliations being Catholic. That is the cause. And because he had the courage of his convictions to pronounce to them and to the world in the following letter eight years ago what he would and would not do.—

"I agree with you that the charge of my being a Catholic is very provoking, considering the motives that inspire it, * * First, because 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 birthright of every citizen: and second, because my mother was, as you well know, a devoted Catholic. I would not for a thousand Presidencies speak a disrespectful word of my mother's religion, and no pressure will draw me into any avowal of hostility or unfriendliness to Catholics, though I have never received and do not expect any political support from them."

JAS. G. BLAINE.

Here are the manly avowals which turned the Harpers &c. against him, and no mistake about it. As Mr. Blaine goes to no church they put him down as a Catholic in disguise. Were the tone of the above manly letter opposite to what it is he would have no opposition from the Harpers. He must know that the penning of those sentiments would alienate from him the support of the knowing element of his party, but, like a man, he scorned to be whipped into their traces or to be induced under any consideration to act unfriendly to his fellow man. Is it treason to support such a man? No, and the Irish *will* support him!

The Celtic Race, of which the Irish is the principal branch, have left their mark in the world: From the time they left Scythia, crossed the Caspian Sea, traversed the borders of the Black Sea, Egypt, Greece, Sicily, Spain, &c. until they arrived in Ireland they left the traces of civilization after them, and will continue in their course until they circumambulate the earth and shape its destinies.

Two Irishmen are placed in nomination to rule this great country,—the greatest and finest in the world—for the next four years. Is it treason in another Irishman to support them in preference to the brutish Englishman, the hereditary enemy of his race and Nation? If it be we assume the role.

The greatest enemy and traitor to Ireland and the Irish race in this country, is the professional politician of that race who succeeds in approaching the public crib.

Which is the greater "traitor to Ireland and the Irish race"? the officeholder who supports Free Trade and thereby labors to bring the Irishman's wages to a level with the pauper wages of

Europe, and supports the Englishman before the Irishman, or we who oppose both ?

The election of Blaine and Logan, two Irish-Americans, to rule this country would give the lie to those who say that Irishmen are not fit to govern themselves. It would be one of the greatest triumphs ever achieved by the Irish race ; it would give it a prestige to which it has been a stranger since the soil of Erin was polluted by the presence of the Saxon. And we say that he who opposes the accomplishment of this to be desired condition of things is, indeed, a "traitor to Ireland and the Irish race."

If two Germans, two Frenchmen, two Italians, or two men of any other nationality were nominated for President and Vice-Prest. these respective elements would vote and work for them to a man! Why would not the Irish do the same ? Is it because they are "Grossly ignorant," as the Brooklyn Eagle, a rabid supporter of Cleveland, characterized them in its issue of the 11th ult. when speaking of the supporters of Tweed in New York ?

Our correspondent is a stalwart supporter of the Free Trade candidate because he thinks officeholders cannot be imported and that he can air the gentleman on a round fat salary when the mechanic will be in the throes of of starvation. But let him be aware! The laboring mechanic cannot pay \$10 rent out of his \$5 a week, and the house owner who is cut down one half in his rents cannot afford to pay his servants, public and private, high salaries, and Americans can show what they can do when imposed upon, as they did when they threw the English Tea into Boston Harbor.

Fort Dade, Fla.

Dear Sir.—I see a Mr. Norris has written a letter dictating to you how to vote. I think, as an American citizen you have got a right to cast your vote for whom you please. You are right, my friend Mr. Logan not to vote for that Know-Nothing scamp Governor Cleveland. The Irish people have been long enough supporting that ungrateful party, called the Democracy. I have been in nine states of this Union, and I have had good experience of both parties, and this I must say, that the worst and bitterest enemies of Ireland—of the Irish and Catholics, are to be found in the ranks of the Democracy. Yes, my countrymen, I have had Democrats to tell me to my face that if they had their full sway in the United States that they would send all the Irish and Irish born citizens to hell out of the country, and that they would lay every Roman-Catholic institution in ashes from the Atlantic to the Pacific ocean, and that Ireland ought to suffer ten times more than she is already suffering. Such is some of the talk that Democrats have spoken to me. I will myself cast my vote for Blaine and Logan, and I would advise all Irishmen to do the same. Yours, &c.

Denis O'Keeffe.

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Any subscriptions that are not here acknowledged please notify by postal.

We have received No. twenty eight of Vol. I of the Wilkesbarre *Irish American News*. It is an excellently gotten up newsy Newspaper, non-political, and treating of all imaginable subjects. We wish it every success.

Foreign Navies—The ironclad navy of France consists of 70 vessels, of England 66, Russia 31, Italy 19, Germany 43 vessels of all kinds, Austria 40 of all kinds. England is no longer mistress of the seas. Both France and England have numerous other craft as tenders to the above, but what is here given shows their relative strength. The prospects of the French in A ; the Russian advance towards Hindostan ; Britannia no longer mistress of the seas, surely the cause of Ireland has not been brighter in centuries past.

We see by the United Irishman that some of its subscribers give notice to discontinue it, because Rossa is supporting Cleveland. What a shallow idea. We get the Brooklyn Eagle, the Irish-American, and the first paper we look over on Sunday morning is the United Irishman, though all three oppose our choice for president. We believe Rossa to be sincere, and we should consider ourselves very narrow-minded if we were to discontinue the United Irishman, because Rossa does not view matters from our point of observation. Freedom of thought is what Irishmen are fighting for ; it is the birth-right of man, and he who would deny it is not deserving of enjoying liberty.

McSWEENEY.

Mr Blaine has been accused of taking no interest in McSweeney and others who were immured in British prisons. What special interest could any Republican official, unless one possessed of spartan virtue, take in an Irishman who has, up to now, been his political enemy? The Brooklyn Eagle, (controlled by Mr. Kinsly, an Englishman, who, it is said, is not a citizen at all, and who acted as chairman of the King's Co. delegation to Chicago, and who opened the Brooklyn Bridge on Queen Victoria's birth day, and who placed the lion's head over the entrance, as an insult to every loyal citizen who goes the way, and who, no doubt, would have christened it the "Victoria Bridge" only that he was afraid Rossa would have blown it up with dynamite) has repeatedly during this campaign referred to McSweeney's case. But the Eagle must have very short memory, or it must believe the Irish to be "Grossly ignorant" idiots. It is not long since it advocated the

HANDING OVER

of P. J. Sheridan to the British Government, and were Mr. Cleveland in the White House it is likely that he would be handed over to its mercy!

March 22, '83. the Eagle writes—

But if Sheridan's extradition is refused it must not be on the ground that the Phoenix Park murders were political offences; the killing of Lord Cavendish and Mr. Burke was murder, villainy and cowardly, and those concerned in it must be treated accordingly.

If that be not acting the bloodhound we don't know what is; and none but a knave or an idiot would characterize the Phoenix Park affair other than a purely political transaction, whatever might be said of its judiciousness.

But what chance would Irish political prisoners or refugees have if the sentiments of the Eagle party prevailed in the Executive Chamber? None whatever.

The Eagle is a consistent opponent of the laboring classes. Seven years' ago it gloated over the news which

came from Chicago, on the occasion of the engineers' strike there, saying that the "Rabble were mowed down with grape and cannister shot." On Sept. 11, '84, it calls the Irish, "The grossly ignorant" followers of Tweed; on Oct. 3, '84, it calls them "Assassins," and yet its canny editor has the audacious presumption to dictate to Irishmen how they shall vote. Such gratuitous insult could not be offered to any other people with impunity. Not only does this canny Scotchman presume to boss Irishmen but he seeks to villify those who will not be bossed by him, by trying to draw a parallel between them and a notorious individual who had been schooled in iniquity in his office—where he had excellent preceptors. Our readers will understand that the notorious Jim McDermot was an honored member of the Eagle's staff for a number of years, and we shall venture to say that he has fully exemplified the lessons of honor and morality inculcated there.

It has been persisted in that Mr. Blaine was a Know Nothing although, as recently stated in the Gael, he could not be one, and, except six other States, Conn., N. H., R. I., Mich., Vt. and Wis., the State of Maine had less of the Know Nothing element than any other State. The vote for Fillmore in Maine in '56 was 3000, in N. Y. it was over 100,000! And in '60 it dwindled to nearly one-half in Maine; as Mr. Blaine was gaining popularity the Know Nothing element declined. (The reader would be well repaid by getting a recent issue of the Irish World which gives the votes of '56 and '60 by States; it is a valuable historical document.) Four years ago Hancock ran 8,000 votes behind Tilden because his wife was supposed to be a Catholic. Mayor Grace was cut 40,000 votes in N. Y. City because he was a Catholic. Why, the Republican party cannot hold a candle to the Democratic party as far as know-nothingism is concerned.

Mr. Blaine deserves the gratitude of the patriotic American for frustrating the intentions of the Third Termers four years ago. Had Grant then succeeded, good by to Republicanism; but then there would be no fear of the firm of Grant and Ward going under.

But the struggle of the Fourth of next month is not of sentiment but one of life and death to the working element. Let every one vote according to *self interest*, regardless of party affiliations, as, strictly speaking, past party lines no longer exist. No mechanic would vote to reduce his wages were he sensible of the fact, but he who votes for the free trade candidate will, assuredly, do so.

Let our Democratic brethren nip this free trade shoot in the bud. Let them vote Butler if they don't like Mr. Blaine; be aware of the man who reduced the wages of the N. Y. pilots "because they were charging higher than European pilots."

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It is a notable fact that nearly all the free traders of this country are Englishmen, Scotchmen, and Irishmen who have accumulated wealth under that Protective policy which they now seek to destroy. Their idea is to widen the breach between labor and capital, the same as in the Old Country. Some of their beguiled followers are led to believe that their "party would not destroy

the country by introducing Free Trade" (for if squarely spoken to in regard to free trade, nine-tenths of the people are against it). We would say, put not your trust in men, especially in politicians. Remember that the dollar in your own pocket is nearer than that in the politician's.

Picture to yourself your position in the attitude of borrowing a few dollars from a friend, especially if he exhibited a reluctance to comply with your request! Would you not try to put "the bone through the skin" rather than to repeat the experiment? Then you are in a position to have your dollar if you are able and willing to earn it.

Don't be carried away by the clap trap of political scoundrels who care not if you were in hell if they can climb on your shoulders to place and emoluments.

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