

An Éireann. Is marc an papéir e peo



Leabhar-ajóir mioranál,
tabairtá cum an
TENZA Éadilse
a corrad a sur a raonúad
a sur cum

Fenn-maíla Cinn na h-Éireann.

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Price, Five Cents.

The Gael.

A Monthly Journal, devoted to the Preservation and Cultivation of the Irish Language, and the Autonomy of the Irish Nation.

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The Gael penetrates all sections of the country; its value as an advertising medium is therefore apparent.

ABOUT BROOKLYN PEOPLE AND THINGS.

Philo-Celts—The Third Annual afternoon and evening Picnic of the Philo Celtic Society comes off at Sheutzen Park, Third Ave. and Fiftieth St. on Thursday Sept. 14. admission 25 cents, proceeds to promote the movement for the Preservation of the Irish Language. The celebrated Irish Piper, Professor Egan has been specially engaged for the occasion. The Irish Language only as far as practicable, will be used by members. It is hoped that all the Gaelic speaking people of Brooklyn, and also, all who desire to promote Celtic Sentiment, will be present, and help to make the Philo-Celtic, the Picnic of the season.

Gilgannon—President Gilgannon of the Philo Celtic Society, with his family, is summering at Rockaway.

Shanahan—Mr. James M. Shanahan has declined a reappointment to the Board of Education; this is to be regretted, as there is no public board in the city that requires the services of upright and cultivated gentlemen more than the Board of Education.

MacGuire—Counsellor John C. Mac Guire is booked for the Democratic nomination for Surrogate of Kings County, so the rumor goes.

Cassin—Mr. Thomas Cassin's name is being mentioned in connection with the Democratic nomination for County Clerk.

Walsh—It is said that Judge Walsh is talked of in connection with the the nomination for Register; Col. Carroll having given dissatisfaction in his appointments, Rumor says that he will not get a renomination, besides, people say that one term in so lucrative an office is as much as could be expected.

Kinsella—The Hon. Thomas Kinsella is happy since he succeeded in reorganizing the King's County Democracy.

McLean—Mr. Andrew Maclean of the Eagle is engaged in tracing the Arauan Migration.

Griffin—Dr. Griffin of the Board of Education is a fluent Gaelic speaker.

Shroeder—It is said that exmayor Shroeder will get the Republican nomination for Congressman at large or that of Governor, and that such a compliment is due to his great influence and fidelity to party. Mr. Shroeder is very popular among the Irish and German element.

Send 60 cents to this office and the Gael will be mailed to you for a year; it will help to remove the slur inseparable from our boasted patriotism, and at the same time neglecting its very essence.

Low—It is of significant notoriety that Mayor Low has snubbed the Irish-American element, notwithstanding that he owes his election to that element in a large degree; he has not appointed one of them to the Park Commission, and has sensibly kept them out of other commissions. Serve them right.

Casey—Mr. Wm. Sarsfield Casey is an enthusiastic Philo-Celt.

Kyne—We are glad to hear that Mr. John Kyne of the P. C. S. has completely recovered from his recent indisposition.

Clark—Tom Clark of the Municipal Hotel, a genuine Philo Celt. has a beautiful Irish Jaunting Car in which he airs his family to Coney Island and other fashionable resorts.

GRAY—We expect to see our old associate Mr. P. C. GRAY, at the PHILO-CELTIC picnic

REAL ESTATE.—Being in communication with Mr. Ropes of Volusia, Florida, I offer over 50 farms and plots of ground in that state for sale, for from \$500 up. Thirteen of these will be exchanged for northern property. The most of them are orange growing farms, with rich hammock land. They are located in the following counties:—Volusia, Orange, Brevard, Putnam, and Clay.

FARMS.—**ROCKAWAY, L. I.**—15 acres, with a neat seven roomed cottage, barn & out houses; a beautiful Summer residence, price, 6,500. **Lewis. Lewis Co. N. Y.**—100 acres, offices &c., price, 3,000 **Long Meadow, Pike Co, Pa.** 115 acres, good house and out offices; price, 6,500; **White Hall, Mich.** 100 acres, price, 3,000; **Amelia Conrthouse, Va.** 198 acres, with two first class residences and out-offices, 50 acres of heavy timber. price, 6,000.

LOTS, College Point, L. I.—A choice plot in the leading part of the town, 150 x 200 feet, suitable for factory or other building, would exchange for improved property, is now free and clear. 20 lots on **ROGER Av. and Degraw St.**, 450 dollars each; **cor. 3rd Av. and 14th St.**; **cor. Nostrand Av. and Kosciuko St**; two lots on 21st St., bet. 6th and 7th Aves, 250 dollars each. Others, too numerous to mention here, at equally low prices.

HOUSES—Here, I shall mention a few which are offered at a sacrifice, will pay from 10 to 20 per cent. on the outlay.—**3rd Av. and 10th St.** a 4 story brick store and dwelling, built by the owner, 25 x 50, 28 rooms, a stable, and dwelling overhead on rere of lot, rents at 98 dollars a month, price, 9,000 dollars, very easy terms. A 2 story frame house on Dean street, near Buffalo Av, 25 x 45, lot 25 by 107, 10 rooms, price, 1,100 dollars; this will pay 20 per cent; other houses equally cheap.

M. J. Logan,

814 Pacific st. Brooklyn.

NOTARY PUBLIC and Commissioner of DEEDS.

LOANS Negotiated.

THE GAELIC ALPHABET.

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

ELEVENTH LESSON.

ADOPTED FROM BOURKE'S.

Pronounced.

| | |
|-----------------------------|----------------|
| áct, but | achth. |
| báct, death, murder, | baw. |
| báct, cows, | bah. |
| beáta, life : food, | bahah. |
| boct, poor, | bocht. |
| briáct, ever ; to spy, | braw. |
| breáct, fine, | biraw. |
| cao, what ; ceao, leave, | kadh. |
| caé, battle ; husks. | kah. |
| cajct, spend (cájt, chaff), | kaich (short) |
| cja, who, | kay. |
| crjóct, end, | kreeugh. |
| cujhe, man, a person, | dhinneh. |
| fáct, cause, reason, | faw. |
| ḡab, take, receive, | gav. |
| ḡac, each, | gaugh. |
| ḡriáct; love, affection, | graw. |
| laoc, a hero, a warrior, | lhayaugh, |
| leand, a child, | lhanuv. |
| majct, good, | ma-ich. |
| mair, as ; like, | mur, |
| moc, early, | mough, |
| nhct, a thing, | nhee, |
| ojct, a virgin, | o-y, |
| nhct, course. a flight, | righ (i short) |
| rjhh, we, us, | shin(g). |
| rjb, ye, you, | shiv. |
| rjad, they, | sheeudh, |
| rjadh, swim, | snawuv. |
| roct, happiness, | so. |
| ah-roct, misery, | ahn.o. |
| caladh, earth, | thalluv. |
| teac, a house, | thaugh. |
| tráct, time, season, | thraw. |
| truact, pity, | throo-ah. |
| uct, bosom ; sake, | ughth. |

Considerable care is necessary in the attempt to convey the Irish sound of words by means of the English sounds of the letters. It is almost an impossibility to give the sounds *c* and *t* aspirate by means of the English sounds of the letters. The true sound of *c* aspirate, coming before or after either of the slender vowels (*e, i*), without the intervention of either of the broad vowels (*a, o, u*), is heard in the German pronoun *ich*, as, *ich dien*, I serve. Before or after the broad vowels, it has a more open sound, as heard in the word *lough*, a lake (not *lock*, as improperly applied to it either through ignorance, petty pedantry, or what is still worse, a desire to pander to English prejudice).

1. tá ah lá breáct. 2. tá ah báo fada. 3. bh ah teac boct áct bh roct ah ah ah tráct bh fear ah tje (gen. of teac) bec. 4. tá ḡac nhct majct ah ah féjh. 5. bh Oja ah ḡac ah, áhur nhct bejct crjóct ah 3o briáct. 6. cja ah nhct báo? 7. b-fujl báo majct áḡao? 8. jr majct lhoh rjadh 9. ah majct leat rjadh? 10. b-fujl teac boct áḡao? 11. nhct b-fujl teac boct á-ḡah. 12. oc, jr truact é do teac áct tá roct ah ah. 13. 3o mad roct áhur feuh oit 3o briáct. 14. cja lejr ah leand boct? 15. le fear ah tje. 16. cao fac b-fujl tú ah reo oc moct? 17. mair acá ah t-áct ah ah te tá moct. 18. ḡab mo lahh ah ah do lahh 19. jr truact áhur jr seáhr beáta ah cujhe áhur jr lah de ah-roct é 20. jr caé beáta ah cujhe oc fada áḡ tá ré ah ah caladh. 21. ar uct Dé cajct beáta náoíct. 22. cja fé Oja? 23. b-fujl Oja ah ḡac áḡo? 24. tá Oja ah ḡac áḡo. 25. tá Oja majct do ḡac cujhe : ar-roct nje nje a tá, a bh, áhur a bejctear 3o briáct.

1 The day is fine, 2. The boat is long. 3. The house was poor but happiness was in it the time the man of the house was alive. 4. Every thing is good in itself. 5. God was in it at all times, and there will be no end for him for ever. 6. What is a boat? 7. Have you a good boat? 8 I like to swim 9. Do you like to swim? 10. Have you a poor house? 11: I have not a poor house. 12. Alas, your house is pitiable, but happiness is there. 13. May happiness and prosperity be on you for ever. 14. Who owns the poor child? 15. The man of the house. 15. Why are you here so early? 17 Because there is luck on him who is early. 18 Take my hand in your hand. 19. The life of man is short and pitiable, and it is full of misery. 20. The life of man is a battle so long as he is on the earth. 21. For God's sake spend a holy life. 22. Who is God? 23. Is God in every place? 24 God is in every place. 25. God is good to every one; high-king of heaven, who is, who was, and who will be for ever.

Bejct ah ḡaeóltje faoí fóí ah ah éjhh uaral, jhhjr ja njct.

Ա ՅԵՐԽՈՒՅՐԸ Ա ԶԻՅՐԻՆԻՅՈՒՆ ԿԻ ԼԵՅՅ-
ԲԵԱԾ ԵՄ ԱՏԵԱԾ.

Անրայժե ԼԵ

Շարժի Շոմար Ձիյե Չայի ՉԵ ՈՐՈՒՅԻ,
Օ՛ի ՏՅՈՒՆ ՇԵՉԻՅԵ, 295 ԴԱՆ Մ-ՅԵԱԾԸ
ՇԱՍՊԵԱԾ, ԵԱՄՊԱԾ ՈՒԱԾ.

ՅԻ Կ ՕՅՉԵ ԲԱՐԻ, ՅԵՐԻՊԵԱԾ Դ ՊԱ ՅԱԵԾԵ
ԱՅ ՅՈՒՆԻՍԿՅՈՒՆ,

ԱՆ ՐԻԵԱԾԻ ՊԱ ԵՐԱԾԱՅԻ ԱՐԻ ԸԱԲԱՆ Դ
ԱՐԻ ԲԻՅԵ.

ՅԻ ՅԵՐԻՊԱՐԸ ԱՅ ԵՅԵՆԼ ԵԱՐ ԵՊՈՅ ԸՄՆ Ա
ՅՐԱԾ ՅԵԱԼ,

ՉՈ ԵՊԱՅ ԲԵ ԱՐԻ ԱՆ Ե-ԲՈՒՆՊԵՈՅՆ Ա ՊԱԾ
ՇԱՅԻ ՕՅ ԴԱ ԼՍԻԵԱՆԻ;

"Ա ԸՍՐԼԵ," ԱՐ ԲԵ, "Ե-ԲՈՒՆ ԵՄ ՉՈ ԸՉՈՒԱԾ
ՊՈ ԴՈ ԸՍՐԵԱԾԸ,

ԵԱ Կ ՕՅՉԵ ՅԵՐԻ, ԲԱՐԻ, ԴԱՆ ՊՈ ԸՉԵԱ
ՊՆԼ ԵԵՐ;

ԵԱ Կ ԴՉՈՒՆՈՒ ԱՅ ԵՄԻՅԵ, Ա՛Ր ԱՆ ԴՅՈՇ ԱՅ
ԴՅՈՐ ԸՊԱՅԱԾ,

Ա ՇԱՅԵՆԻ ՄՈ ՈՒՅՐՈՒՆԻ, Օ՛! ԼԵՅՅ ՄՅԵ
ԴԵԱԾ."

"Ա ԸՍՐԼԵ," ՉԵՐԻ ՇԱՅԻ, Ա՛Ր ՉՈ ԼԱԾԱՐԻ
ԵՐԵ Կ Ե-ԲՈՒՆՊԵՈՅՆ,

"ՇՐԵՍ ԲԱԵ ՄՈ ՈՒՅՐՈՒՆԻ Ա՛Ր ՄՈ ԼԵԱԲԱ
ԵՐԵԱՅ, ԵՅԵՒ.---

ԵՄ ԵԵԱԾ ԱՐԻ ԱՆ ՈՒՅՐԻ ԴՈ ԱԵԱ ԲԵԱԾ՝ՈՒՅԼ
Ա՛Ր ՈՒՅՐԵԱԾ---

ՍՅԻՅԵ-ԵԵԱԾԱ, Ա՛Ր ՈՒ ՅԵԱՆ, ԱԵԱ ԼՅՈՒԱԾ
ՉՈ ԲԼԱՅՐՆՅՈՒՆ:

ՉԱ Մ-ԵՅԻԵԱԾ ՉՈ ԸՊՈՅԾԵ ԲՅՈՐ ԱՐԻ ՄՈ
ԸԱՐ ԵՅԻՉԵԱ ԵԱՊԱՆՈՒՅԼ,

ՏՊԱՍՆ ԱՐԻ ԱՆ ԱՆ, Ա՛Ր ՈՒ Լ ԱՈՆ ԼՅՈՒՆ
ԴԱՆ ԵԵԱԾ;

ՇԱԾ ԵԱ ԱՅ ՇԱՅԻՆ ԵՈՇԸ ԱԵԾ Ա Կ-ԱՅՈՒՆ
ԴԱՆ Ե-ԲԱՅՅԱԼ ԴՈ:

Ա ՅԵՐԻՊԱՐԸ, ՄՈ ՈՒՅՐՈՒՆԻ ՈՒ ԼԵՅՅԲԵԱԾ
ԵՄ ԱՐԵԱԾ."

"Ա ԸՍՐԼԵ," ՉՈՒԱՐԻ ԲԵ, "ԵԱ ՄՈ ԸՊՈՅԾԵ
ԴԱ ԸՉՈՒԱՐ

ՉՈ ԸԱՅԻՉԵԱԾ ՉՈ՛ Կ ՉՈՒԱՐ ՉՈ՛ ԼԵՅՅԲՈՒՆ
ԲԱԾ՝ ԸՈՒՅՐԱՐԻ;

ԵԱ Չ՝ԱՅՈՒՆ ՈՒՅՐ ՅԼԵ ԴԱ Կ ՐԻԵԱԾ՝ ԱՐԻ
ԴԱ ԵՊՈՒԱՅԻ,

Ա՛Ր ՉՈ ՅԵՈՒԲԱՅՈՒՆ ԲԵՆ ԵԱՐ, ԵԱ ԸՈՒՆ-
ԵԱԾ ՅԼԵ, Ա ԲՉՈՐ;

ԱՊՈՒՐ ՈՒՅՐԻՅՈՒՆ ՄԵ ԵԱՅԻ Կ ԱՅԱԾ ՅԱՅԻԾԵ
ԴԱ ԲԼԵՅԵ:

ԲԵԱԾԲԱՅՈՒՆ ՄԵ Կ ԲՈՒԱԾ ԸՅՈՒՆ, ՄԱՐ ԵԱՅՈՒՆ

ԸՍՐԵՅԾԵ ՅՈ ՊԱՅԻ,

Ա՛Ր ԵԱԾԱՐԲԱՅՈՒՆ ԲՈՇԱՆ ՄՈ ՇԱՅԻՆ ՉՈՒՆ
ԲՈՒԱՐ Ա՛Ր ԵԱՊՈՒՅԱԾ,

ԱՅ ՊԱԾ ԴՈ ՅԵՐԻՊԱՐԸ Ա ՈՒՅՐՈՒՆԻ, ՈՒ ԼԵՅՅ-
ԲԵԱԾ ԵՄ ԱՐԵԱԾ."

Barney Mavourneen I wont let You in.

Translated by Capt. Thomas D. Norris of the
N. P. C. Society.

'Twas a cold winter's night and the winds were a
snarling,

The snow like a sheet, covered cabin and stile,
When Barney flew over the hills to his darling,

He tapped at the window where Katty did lie,
'Acushla, said he 'are you sleeping or waking,

'Tis a bitter cold night, and my coat is so thin,
The storm is a brewing, the frost is a breaking.

O! Kathleen Mavourneen I pray let me in. *

Acushla, said Kate as shespoke through the window,
Why would you be taking us out of our bed,

To come at this time 'tis a shame and a sin too,
'Tis whiskey not love that's got into your head;

If your heart would be true of my fame you'd be
tender,

What has a poor girl but her name to defend her.
Then Barney Mavourneen I wont let you in.

'Acushla" said he "my heart as a fountain
That would weep for the w.ongs I might lay at
your door,

Sure your name is as white as the snow on the
mountain,

And Barney would die to preserve it as pure;
Now I'll go to my home though the winter winds
face me,

I'll whistle them off for I'm happy within,
And the words of my Kathleen will comfort and
bless me,

Saying Barney Mavourneen I wont let you in.

* Repeat the two last lines of each verse.

YOUGHAL HARBOR.

There is another version of this familiar song. We
are indebted to the Hon. Denis Burns for both it
and one of the poet Walsh's, which follows it.

ԱՊԱՅՈՒՆ ՉՈՒՆՊԱՅՅ ԱՐ ՄԵ ԱՅ ՉՈՒ ԅՈ
Կ-ԲՈՇԱՆԼ,

ՇԱՐԱԾ ԱՆ ՕՅՅ-ԵԱՆ ՕՐՈՒՆ ԴՈՒՆ Ե-ԲԻՅԵ;
Ա ՅՐԱԾ Ա ԼԱՐԱԾ ՄԱՐ ՈՐԴ Ա Կ-ՅԱՅՈՒՆԻՆ,

'S ba bhinne a béilín 'na ceolta ríjé:
Leaz mé láin a bhádas le fóirta,

ԱՅՈՒՐ Չ՝ՅԱՐԻ ՄԵ ԲՈՅՅԻՆ ԱՐԻ ԲՉՈՐ ՄՈ
ԸՊՈՅԾԵ;

'Sé tudaire rí "բԵԱԾ, ԱՐ ՈՐ ԲԵՐՈՅԵ ՄՈ
ԸՈՅԵՅԻՆ,

'S նի 'l րյօր մօ ծօլայր աջ դեակ 'րաի Ե-
րաօյձեալ.

Ոյ 'l աճտ սայր ծեաջ օ Ծ' քձջ մերյ Եօ-
ճալլ,

Ար ծածայրտ մօ րտօր կօմ յան բլլեաժ
Արի,

'S շար Եալկի րԵօյժտե մե, Եձ աջ րյձձալ
ան ծօճայր

Այ յարմաժ 'ի Եօլայր յօ Շեարաժ-Շօյիդ--
'Ո այնիժեօյի և ի-ձեալլանի Եձ յաճ կ-սլե

րօրտ ծամ,

Ոյ ճիյժօյի Ե Ծ' ճլօրտայծ աճտ Եօնրաժ
Եօյր,

Ար Եձ րձաօյրքեձ Եայլե մե յան րյսժ իա
ի-Երօձա,

Բարար Եօնրայրլե յան Եօ Եանրանրի
Եօյժե.

Այ րօ մօ Եան ծայր դեճ Ե-բարկի րօրտ
Տ շար Եսաճալլ օձ մե շուջ յեան Եօ միաօյ,

'S Եձ ի-ձուայրքեձ կօմրա այր Ե-Եձր յօ
կ-Եօճալ,

Եար կօմ Ե'ար ի-Եօյժ! Եսժ Եատ Եօյրտի
օյժե.---

Շարրիդի շիժ Եձլ Եար օրտ' և յ-Եարտ 'ր
և յ-Եօյր,

Յիդաժ, Ելօճա, Եար Եարրիդի,
Տյօրա Երամանրա, ի-Եյաժ րօյի Եր Եօյր

անր,
Իր յաճ սլե իյժ Եարքեձ րսայրտ Եօ միաօյ.

Hardiman Vol. 7 page 348.
Այր Եյրե ոյ յոնսեժՅայրոն Եյա Տյ.
(By Walsh.)

Ա րաօյր 'ր մե շեարման այր դեօյի
Այր ան ԵաօԵ Եյլե Եօ'ի Եեօրա 'իա ի-Եյի,

Եօ շեօնրայձ ան րքեյր-Եեան ան Եօյր
Ե' քձջ Եաօնրաճ Երեօյժտե, Եաջ րիդի ;

Եօ ճեյլլօյր Եձ մեյի 'ր Եձ Ելօժ,
Եձ Եեւլ Եանրաժ, Եեօ-նրկր Եիդի,

'S շար Եեյի մե րա շեյձի Եւլ իա Եօյր,
'S այր Եյրե իյ յիդրեճայրի Եյա իյ.

Եձ ի-ձեյլլրօճ ան րքեյր-Եեան Եամ ճլօր,
Ա րյաժ րյձժտե մօ Եեյլ Եօ Եեյժ'ժ րօր ;

Յօ Եեյիդի Եայր Եօ Եարրանրի Եօ ճիժժ.
Եօ Եեյր Եայր և յ-Եօյր 'ր և յ-Երիճ ;

Եօ Եեյձրիդի յօ Եեյր րԵայր Եամ' րԵօր,
'S Եա մյան կօմ Ե-րօձաժ օմ' Երօյժե ;

Եօ Եեարրանրի ան ԵրաօԵ Եյ իա Եօյժ,
'S այր Եյրե իյ յիդրեճայրի Եյա իյ.

Եձ րքեյրիւրիդի յօլ մաօրժա մօժ'նրսլ օձ,
Այր ան ԵաօԵ Եյլե Եօ 'ի Եեօրա 'իա ի-Եյի,

Եձ րքեյլե յար Եաօնրաճտ 'ր մեօն,

'S Եեյրե րօ-նրօր անր րա միաօյ :
Եձ րօլտա Եեյ աջ Եայրի յօ րեօր ;

Յօ Եօճանրաճ, օմրաճ, Եայրե ;
Եձ Եարա յօնր ԵաԵարի մար րօր,

'S այր Եյրե իյ յիդրեճայրի Եյա իյ.

Ա րայր-րի Եյ րայրտեճ կօմ րքեյի,
'S մե Եարրօն Եձ ի-րքեյժի կօմ րճիյժժ

Եեյժիդի ճիճՅայր Ե Եան-Եիդր իա յ-ԵրաօԵ
Եձ Ե-րաձայրի Եարրեժե օ Եօյրիդ Եյա իյ :

Եձ յա յեժտե 'ր իյ Եար օրի Ե, [Եան,
Յար Ե Եանրաճտ Եօ շեյձի Եատ Եձ րսլժ-

Ոյ րսլայր յօ Ե-բարկ Եանր այր և րճեյի,
Յօ Ե-բարկ իայր' օրտ Եեյձեան ծայրի Եյա իյ.

Ա Երնրայձ, րի Ելնրայլ յան Եայր,
Ոյօր Ե' յօնրիա կօմ րԵրայլե Ե' ան Երի,

Ո րսլրճ Եօ Եեյժ ԵաԵարտա Եօ ինրայծ,
Յօ ի-Եեյժ րօնի այր և յ-Եայլ Եօ իյժ րօր ;

Տեճ Եյժար Եօ րյձձալաժ և Եան'
Օ 'ի Տյար յօ Ե-Եյ 'ի րայլե Եօյր Եաօյ,

Եաճտ Եյձամ-րա աջ րաձայլ Եարրայր Եմ
'S այր Եյրե իյ Երաճտրանրի Եյա իյ. [Եձժ.

For Ireland I'd Tell Not Her Name.

One eve as I happened to stray
By the lands that are bordering on mine,
A maiden came full on my way
Who left me in anguish to pine ;
The slave of the charms and the mein,
And the silver ton'd voice of the dame,
To meet her I sped o'er the green,
Yet for Ireland I'd tell not her name.

Would she list to my love laden voice,
How sooth were my vows to the fair ;
Would she make me for ever her choice,
Her wealth would increae by my care.
I'd read her our poets sweet lays,
Press close to my wild heart the dame,
Devote to her beauty the lays,
Yet for Ireland I'd tell not her name.

A maiden young, tender, refined,
On the lands that are bordering on mine,
Hath virtues and graces of mind,
And features surpassingly fine ;
Blent amber and yellow compose
The ringleted hair of the dame ;
Her cheek hath the bloom of the rose,
Yet for Ireland I'd tell not her name.

Sweet poet incline to my prayer,
For O! could my melodies flow,
I'd sing of your ringleted fair,
If haply her name I could know ;
You are censured permit me to say,
Nor grieve If you suffer the blame,
Some blot doth her beauty display,
When for Ireland you'd tell not her name.

O' Browne of the pure spotless fame,
I never would marvel to see,
A clown thus consigning to blame
Those charms that so beautiful be ;
But you that have roamed by the Sea,
And the scenes of the Suir did proclaim,
Why ask you my secret from me ?
When for Ireland I'd tell not her name.

*music - Petrie's a. l. m
No 1237*

SENTIMENTS OF OUR SUBSCRIBERS.

Mr Mc. Cosker Mobile, Ala.—Makes his appearance with new subscribers this month, namely, Messrs. A. J. Hamilton, Thos. Doody, and John Cumming; making twenty seven to date.

M. A. Herrigan O. P. St. Joseph's Convent, Somerset, Ohio—I enclose my subscription for the GAEL. I am glad that Irishmen in this country have at length recognized the necessity of making some effort towards the preservation of the old Tongue which Usser has eulogized as,
Elegans cum primis et opulenta.

May your journal meet with every success"(and the Rev. Father with every happiness.—Ed.)

Rev. Father Cleary Milwood, Mo. Gives a substantial support to the GAEL.

Rev. T O'Sullivan, Amboy, Ill. Is a warm supporter of the GAEL.

Mr. Duffy, Guelph, Ont.—The May number of your valuable paper is to hand and to say that I am pleased with it would feebly express the pleasure it gives me to see the progress you are making in the propagation of the Irish Language. I showed the copy you sent me to Dr. Nuuan of this city and he at once handed me one years subscription and requested me to send you his name as a subscriber. * * I shall only deem it an honor to be allowed the privilege of introducing the first real Gaelic paper that has ever come to Guelph. As for myself I am not much of an Irish scholar, but I hope that by close attention I may be able to get along very nicely in a short time, and your valuable paper will be of great service in attaining this end. Hoping that you will send the paper at your earliest convenience, I remain yours truly.

Mr. Thomas Helen, Lewisville Texas—Is a warm admirer of Irish literature, and hopes we will reproduce some beautiful Irish proverbs which he saw in the Dublin Irishman, Shamrock &c. some years ago. He was made acquainted with the GAEL'S existence through the Dublin Freeman.

John J. Flynn, Chicago—Wants to support the GAEL.

J. Early Quincy Ill—Is well pleased with the appearance of the GAEL, and hopes it will prove a success, and that it will be read by all Irishmen. He will try to get all his friends to subscribe to our Journal.

Paul Fitzgerald, Rushville, Ind.—Is a warm supporter of the GAEL.

J. P. Kelly D.T.—Is an enthusiastic supporter of the Irish Language movement.

Mike Donohue, Westfield Texas—Does not want the language of his ancestors to perish.

Edward Keating, Boston,—Saw the GAEL advertised in the United Irishman and wants to have it to add to his stock of Irish. (Friend

Keating, get some good Irish speaker, and read the Irish as he pronounces it. A good English speaker, tho' uneducated will correct an unskilled English reader. The same remark applies to the Irish reader.

P. Curran, Greenpoint—Says he cannot get the GAEL through the newsdealers, and sends direct for it.—(Any newsdealer can supply it. It has been regularly supplied to the American News Co.—Ed.)

James H. S. Mc.Carthy, Albany—Is a warm supporter of the language of his sires.

P. S. Brawley, St. Geo. N. B.—I wish you unbounded success in your endeavor to preserve our mother tongue.

Jas. Mc.Gurk, Syracuse N. Y., Wants the GAEL.

John N. Mc.Loughlin, Coyleville Pa.—Is desirous to see the GAEL.

Thos Mc Guire, Preston, Minn.—Is a Land and Language advocate.

E. J. Brennan, Kewanee, Ill.—Thinks he will make an effort to learn the Irish language.

P. S. Mc.Bride, Youngstown, Ill.—Says, have received today No. 5 of the GAEL. It is the first copy of it I ever saw, I have carefully looked it through, and I do not hesitate in saying that I am well pleased with your undertaking and I hope that in the near future you will be rewarded for your trouble by seeing it in the hands of every Irishman in the United States. I will do all I can to increase its circulation here.

J. B. Pewters, Secretary N. L. League, Dubuque, Iowa says—I am not able to read Irish I am sorry to say, but I want in every way possible at my command to help to keep the word and name *Irish* in as large a type and circulation as I possibly can during my natural life. I know of a few men, however, who can, and when the paper arrives (of course) get them to subscribe. It is no doubt a literary curiosity, and as such I want it, besides, its being Irish attracts the celtic attention, yours ever in the cause &c.

James J. Kane, Jamaica Plain, Mass.—Being desirous of learning my native language, and not having the opportunity of attending the Philo Celtic schools, I saw your address, and therefore write for your journal.

John Purcell Paterson, N. J.—Writes to us in Gaelic saying that he would like to see more Irish in the GAEL. We regret that we cannot publish his letter, he having requested of us not to do so although he need not be ashamed of it, for it is as good as any we have yet seen in print.

Walsh & Cormally, Gannison City Col.—Having accidentally picked up the November copy of the GAEL, and being favorably impressed with the ideas set forth therein, we desire to have it forwarded to our address.

James Quigney, South Bethlehem, Pa.—Is a

warm supporter of the GAEL.

We regret that the space at our disposal is limited otherwise we should give these sentiments at greater length. As it is it shows a widespread interest in the preservation of the Irish language which cannot fail to be of interest to its admirers. Any one having a knowledge of the publication business will at once admit that there is no money in a monthly journal sold at five cents a copy. The GAEL was founded not as a money speculation but to promote an idea which every Irishman should hold dear—the evidence of his individuality as an independent member of a distinct race. That the GAEL is a success is plain to those who have seen the improvements which distinguish the later from the initial copies—it being now double the size of what it had been. We now appeal to the Clergy to exert themselves in its behalf. They know the sentiments of their parishioners and, therefore, would have no difficulty in forming an opinion as to those who would be likely to become its patrons. We appeal also to the various patriotic societies through the country to lend a helping hand. Those who are too old to learn the language will assist by urging the young to patronize it. We met an old man a few days ago who said he “would give the full of his hat of money if he thought he could learn it.” Keep it then, before the youth. Let every subscriber act as a committee of one among his friends to forward it. And let those who receive complimentary copies give them to their neighbors when they read them. On a full analysis of the question, it will be found that the language movement is the most patriotic ever founded; the root of nationality.

GAELIC LITERATURE IN CHICAGO

From the *Citizen*.

Chicago possesses more rare and valuable Irish books in its public library than any other city on the American continent; and Irishmen of a patriotic and literary turn have a better opportunity for studying not only the history, but the language and literature, of their country in Chicago than they could possibly have anywhere else in the world outside of Ireland. The managers of the Public Library have deserved the warmest thanks of the Irish residents of Chicago on account of the magnificent collection of books bearing on Irish matters which they have collected. These books are very expensive,—so much so that very few institutions would have had the courage and enterprise to have purchased so costly a collection; but the Chicago Library may rest satisfied that its liberality in purchasing such expensive books will prove a good investment, even in a business point of view; for the demand for the class of books it has obtained has been so great that the price of

most of them has doubled within the last ten years. This is an assertion which the writer can prove by facts and figures. The photographed facsimiles of the “Book of Leinster” the “Book of the Dun Cow,” and the “Speckled Book” have been about eight years published and they are worth to-day about two and a half times the amount at which they were sold when published; not only that, but the whole issue has been sold, and the copy of the “Book of Leinster” lately purchased by the Chicago Library is the last that the original publishers had for sale.

As the three books mentioned are by far the most ancient, curious, and rare in the magnificent collection of Gaelic books in the Public Library here, a short description of them can hardly fail to be of great interest to many of the readers of the *CITIZEN*.

These books were first carefully copied word or word by the late Mr O'Longan—one of the most skillful scribes that ever lived, probably; they were then photographed. The utmost care was exercised in copying the books, the great object being to reproduce them *exactly* as they were when first written. To give an idea of the immensity of the labor which it took to copy the three books of which we have spoken it is only necessary to say that it took Mr. O'Longan *ten years* to perform the task. There was probably not another man in the world that could have performed it save Mr. O'Longan; for not only was it necessary to have an almost inexhaustable amount of patience and skill with the pen, but a perfect knowledge of the language was also requisite. O'Longan possessed all these requisites to an extraordinary degree. The writer has frequently seen him at his slow and seemingly endless task; and has seen him copying pages of manuscript on which an inexperienced eye could hardly see a letter, so blackened and defaced were they by the wear of nearly a thousand years.

Of the three ancient Gaelic books in library the “Book of Dun Cow” (*Leabhar na h-Uidhre*) is the most ancient. It was so called from a belief that the original book of the name was written on vellum that was manufactured from the hide of a dun cow possessed by St. Kieran. The book at present in the library was compiled from older manuscripts at Clonmacnois by a layman about the year 1050. It is by no means the oldest book in the Irish language, but is one of the most important, in spite of the lamentable fact that it is only a fragment, more than half of it having been lost, and consequently some of the most important and interesting tracts in it are imperfect.

The next most important of the three books under notice is the celebrated “Book of Lein-

ster" the noblest ancient literary monument possessed by any nation in Europe. This still magnificent manuscript—for nearly the half of it, too, has been lost—contains upwards of four hundred pages of closely written matter, and treats of almost every possible subject, from religion to war. Its age is not exactly known but there can hardly be a doubt but that it was compiled in "Kildare's holy fane" some time in the eleventh century. The book contains a marginal entry on page 275 which in great measure fixes its date, in one direction at least, for it shows plainly that it was in existence in the year 1169. The entry is at the top of the page, and is as follows:

A Mhuire! is mor n gnimh do righnedh inn Erind anndiu Dearmat Mac Dondcha Mae Murchadha. ri Laghen agus Gall. do iomarba do fheraibh Eirend dar muir uch, uch a Chomhdtu cid do ghen! which means in English: "Oh Mary! it is a great deed that was done in Ireland to-day, namely, Dermot the son of Donacha, the son of Murroch, King of Leinster and of the Danes, to be banished across the sea by the men of Ireland. Oh God what shall I do!" The "Speckled Book" (*Leabhar Breac*) comes next. It is not quite so old as the other two, having been compiled from old manuscripts some time in the fourteenth century; but it contains some of the most ancient specimens of the Gaelic language known to exist, and in an antiquarian and historic point of view, is a volume of great value and importance.

These magnificent old volumes are not only monuments of ancient Celtic learning and civilization; they are works of art also. Nothing can be superior to the neatness and beauty of the writing they contain. Some of the capital letters are two or three inches high, and are most elaborate and intricate in their designs and tracings. These capital letters are all richly colored in originals but the coloring has not been copied in the fac similes, as it would have involved great additional expense and trouble to have done so.

There exist three other immense volumes of ancient Gaelic literature to transcribe—namely, the two Books of Lecan and the Book of Ballymote; but it is to be feared that the death of Mr. O'Logan has put a stop to any more volumes of ancient Irish lore being transcribed at present.

The Public Library also contains four magnificent volumes entitled the "National Manuscripts of Ireland." These are genuine fac similes of pages from all the old books bearing on the ancient history and literature of Ireland. They were got up and edited by Mr. Gilbert of Dublin. In them the illuminations and gorgeous colorings of the capital letters are faithfully reproduced. No country in Europe possess-

es anything at all comparable to them; and while gazing on their glorious pages, we hardly know whether to admire most the art and civilization of the nation which produced them, or the patriotism and enterprise of the men who have so faithfully copied them and put them before the public.

Besides the works already mentioned, the Chicago Library contains almost all the Gaelic books that have been translated by O'Donovan, Todd, and O'Curry, including the "Annals of the Four Masters," and almost all the translations issued by the Royal Irish Academy of Dublin. He should indeed be a soulless Irishman who could gaze unmoved on such a magnificent array of books without feeling proud of the existence of such unmistakable evidences of the civilization and refinement of his nation. Books are the test of civilization; art only implies it. Men might build pyramids, and yet be barbarians; but they cannot produce books unless they are far advanced in the path of knowledge:—consequently those old books are a surer test of the civilization of ancient Ireland than if every square mile of her soil were covered within the ruins of temples.

T. O. N.

THE FIRST INNING FOR THE GAEL.

We have just received a communication from that stirring patriot, Major Maher, of New Haven, in which he says that the Rev. Father Fagan of Naugatuck, Conn. is to have the corner stone of his new church laid on July 23rd. and that a copy of the GAEL is to be placed therein "to be preserved for future generations."

SIGNS OF THE TIMES.

We have been informed by newly arrived immigrants from Munster and Connaught, that in several districts in these provinces, the country people coming to shop in the towns will deal with no shop-keeper unless the clerks are able to answer them in the Irish Language. That is the way to promote the cultivation of the language.

The readers of the Gael would confer a favor, and also promote our object, by sending us the names of persons who would endorse the Gaelic revival movement, so that we might send them complimentary copies of the journal. Many persons who would willingly support the movement may not be aware of the Gael's existence, or of the exertions which are being made.

The Gaelic Publication Company would appeal to their Patriotic countrymen to buy shares of their Capital Stock. The object of the company is to publish cheap literature in the Irish Language. The shares are Five Dollars each. Address the Secretary, M. J. Logan, at 814 Pacific st. Brooklyn N. Y.

THE CELTIC TONGUE.

Composed, in 1855, by the Rev. Michael Mullin, professor at St. Brendan's Seminary, Loughrea, while he had been yet a student of Maynooth College.

We believe, indeed, the soul of that Irishman dead to all sense of National Sentiment whose breast remains passive at the recital of the following lines, or who will not exert himself to stay the national doom which would inevitably follow the language's decay. Have seven centuries of slavery unmanned the once proud Celt?

All Irishmen should have these lines by heart.

It is fading! it is fading! like the leaves upon the trees!

It is dying! it is dying! like the Western-ocean breeze!

It is fastly disappearing, as footprints on the shore, Where the Barrow, and the Erne, and Lough Swilly's waters roar—

Where the parting sunbeam kisses Carrigrohane in the West, And the ocean like a mother, clasps the Shannon to its breast!

The language of old Erin, of her history and name, Of her monarchs and her heroes, of her glory and her fame—

The sacred shrine where rested, through her sunshine and her gloom,

The spirit of her martyrs, as their bodies in the tomb!

The time-wrought shell where murmured, through centuries of wrong,

The secret voice of freedom in annal and in song, Is surely, fastly sinking into silent death at last,

To live but in the memories and relics of the Past!

The olden Tongue is sinking, like a Patriarch to rest, Whose Youthhood saw the Tyrian, on our Irish coasts a guest,

Ere the Saxon or the Roman—ere the Norman or the Dane

Had first set foot in Britain, or the Visigoth in Spain

Whose Manhood saw the druid rite at forest tree and rock—

The savage tribes of Britain round the shrines of Zernebock;

And for generations witnessed all the glories of the Gael,

Since our Celtic sires sung war-songs round the warrior-fires of Baal!

The tongues that saw its infancy are ranked among the Dead;

And from their graves have risen those now spoken in their stead.

All the glories of old Erin, with her liberty have gone,

Yet their halo lingered round her while her olden Tongue lived on;

For 'mid the desert of her woe, a monument more vast

Than all her pillar-towers, it stood—that old Tongue of the Past!

And now 'tis sadly shrinking from the soil that gave it birth,

Like the ebbing tide from shore, or the spring-time from the earth;

O'er the island dimly fading, as a circle o'er the wave, Still receding, as its people lisp the language of the slave.

And with it, too, seem fading, as a sunset into night, All the scattered rays of Freedom, that lingered in its light!

For, ah! though long with filial love it clung to Motherland,

And Irishmen were Irish still, in tongue, and heart, and hand!

Before the Saxon tongue, alas! proscribed it soon became;

And we are Irishmen to-day, but Irishmen in name! The Saxon chain our rights and tongue alike doth hold in thrall,

Save where, amid the Connaught wilds, and hills of Donegal,

And by the shores of Munster, like the broad Atlantic blast,

The olden language lingers yet—an echo from the Past!

Through cold neglect 'tis dying, like a stranger on our shore.

No Teamhore's halls shall vibrate to its thrilling tones e'er more—

No Laurence fire the Celtic clans round leaguered Athacleith—

No Shannon Waft from Luimneach's towers their war-songs to the sea.

Ah, the pleasant Tongue, whose accents were music to the ear!

Ah, the magic tongue, that round us wove its spell so soft and dear!

Ah, the glorious Tongue, whose murmur could each Celtic heart enthral!

Ah, the rushing Tongue, that sounded like the rushing torrent's fall!

The Tongue that in the senate was the lightning flashing bright,

Whose echo in the battle was the thunder in its might;

The Tongue that once in chieftain's hall swelled loud the minstrel's lay

As chieftain, serf, or minstrel old, is silent there to-day;

Whose password burst upon the foe at Kong and Mullaghmast,

Like those who nobly perished there, is numbered with the Past!

The Celtic tongue is fading, and we coldly standing by—

Without a pang within the heart, a tear within the eye—

Without one pulse for freedom stirred, one effort

made to save

The language of our fathers, lisp the language of the slave

Sons of Erin! vain your efforts—vain your prayers for freedom's crown

Whilst you crave it in the language of the foe that clove it down.

Know you not that tyrants ever, with an art from darkness sprung,

Strive to make the conquered nation slaves alike in limb and tongue.

The Russian Bear ne'er stood secure o'er Poland's shattered frame,

Until he trampled from her breast the tongue that bore her name.

Oh! be *Irish*, Irishmen, and rally for the dear old Tongue

Which as ivy to a ruin, to the dear old land has clung;

Oh, snatch this relic from the wreck, the only and the last,

To show what Erin ought to be by pointing to the Past!

WHAT THEY ARE DOING AT HOME.

From the Belfast Morning News.

CLAN NA GAEL.—At a meeting of the committee of this society, held on the 12 inst. at their rooms, 24 Fountain Street, Belfast, at which were present Henry Magee, Esq. (in the chair); Rev. Alexander Gordon, M. A.; Edmund Burke Roche, Esq.; Marcus J. Ward, Esq.; James Henry, Esq.; and Sharman MacD. Neill, Esq.; it was resolved—"That we consider it most desirable that a congress, under the auspices of the Society for the Preservation of the Irish Language, be held in Dublin during the latter part of next August, to which delegates from all parts of Ireland, and representatives from Celtic societies of the Highlands and the Principality of Wales be invited, with the following object, viz.:—To take into consideration the present position of the Irish Language as a vernacular, and how its use and study may best be promoted." The secretary was instructed to forward a copy of the resolution to the Society for the Preservation of the Irish Language.—A large and important meeting of the council of the Society for the Preservation of the Irish Language was held on Tuesday last, at No 9 Kildare Street, Dublin, at 5 p. m. On the motion of W. M. Hennessy, Esq.; M. R. I. A., seconded by Dr. J. H. Lloyd M. R. I. A., the Rev. John O'Hanlon P. P. Sandymount, was called to the chair. Among the members present were Rev. M. H. Close, M. A.; Rev. L. O'Byrne, C. C.; Rev. James Goodman, M. A., T. C. D.; Professor O'Looney, M. R. I. A.; Dr. Ryding Daniel Lynch, Esq., Philipstown, Dunleer; M. Cox, George Noble Plunkett, Esq.; R. J. Duffy, Esq.; Patrick Barry, Esq.; Professor Mir Aulid Ali, T. C. D., and J. J. M' Sweeney, secretary.

The minutes having been signed, communications were read from the following:—Arthur H Curtis, Esq., and T. J. Bellingham, Esq., Assistant Commissioners of Intermediate Education; Thos. Sexton, Esq. M. P.; Rev. Canon M'Ilwaine, D. D., Belfast; Edmund Leamy, Esq., M. P., House of Commons; F. M. Feely, Esq., Rathmines; Marcus J. Ward, Esq., Belfast. Mons. H. D'Arbois ne Jubainville, Paris. A communication was read from The O'Connor Don, D. L., expressing his regret at the changes recently made in the Irish programme of the Intermediate Educational Board, and promising to do his best to have the alteration rescinded at the next meeting. A report was read from Mr. John Bowler, Dunkitt, N. S., in which he states that he had 20 boys prepared for the recent results examination. On the motion of Mr. R. J. Duffy, seconded by Dr. Cox, the resolution above given was unanimously endorsed. A committee was appointed to consider and report on the matter to the council at their meeting on Tuesday next.

In connection with the above we have received a communication from the Dublin Society saying that the Congress will be held on August 15, and soliciting the cooperation of societies and individuals this side the Atlantic. The following, among other sentiments, have been received by the Council of the Society in regard to the Congress.

Thomas Sexton Esq. M. P.—I hope to see the useful and interesting project of a Celtic Congress efficiently carried out, and if the Congress be held as proposed in Dublin in August next, I expect to have the pleasure of being present.

Lieut. Gen. Smythe, Vice President of the Society—The idea of the Congress is excellent the only doubt regarding it which occurs to me is the date; that is whether sufficient time is allowed for preparation but of this the Council is the best judge.

Very Rev. Cannon Mac Ilwane, D. D. Belfast—The Congress you intend to hold is very important and I shall with pleasure give any aid in my power towards the object intended.

Rev S. Mac Ternan, P. P. Manorhamilton—I am delighted the Society for the Preservation of the Irish Language is preparing to hold a Congress in Dublin next August to promote the use and study of the Irish Language. The month of August is a capital time and I hope your Council will have the great pleasure of seeing Delegates from all parts of Ireland coming to the Congress. Wishing success to this grand and truly National Movement, I am &c.

Edmund Leamy Esq. M. P.—The proposed Congress has my warmest approval.

Could we not have a preparatory Congress in New York the latter part of the month? The Congress calls for the active support of every Irishman and Woman.

A MATHEMATICAL PROBLEM.

What is the difference between the British Government who murders the citizens of Alexandria in cold blood, and destroys their property with shot, shell, and dynamite, so as to secure the interest on the bonds of its shyllocks

And

O'Donovan Rossa and his compatriots who are striving to destroy England by the same means so as to break the chains which bind them and their countrymen in the throes of slavery, knowing that to-day, in the greater part of Ireland an Irishman commits a felony in the eyes of English law if he goes outside his own door (its a question if he owns himself much less a door) between sunset and sunrise, reminding the expounder that Rossa and his compatriots have given as public a notice of their intentions as Admiral Seymour has done.

And,

Secondly, if hereafter assassins would not be more applicable to Admiral Seymour and his soldiers than to those who strive to shake the bonds of slavery from their limbs through and by whatever means ?

No sentimental solution of the above problem will be received. The demonstration must be mathematical— we reserve our own solution.

ANSWERS to CORRESPONDENTS.

P. B. St. Louis.—Write to O'Donovan Rossa, Editor UNICTED IRISH-21211, P. O. Box 2. 197. New York, and he will give you information.

C. D. Newark, N. J.—We do not know the location of the Irish language School in Newark: Mr. P. C. Gray, one of the best workers in the movement, has moved to Newark, and resides at No. 2 Madison pl. If you call on him he will do all in his power to assist you. The classes meet in New York: Clarendon Hall, Thirteenth st. between 3rd & 4th Aves., Wednesdays at 8 o'clock, and Sundays at 3 o'clock in the evening: at 295 Bowery, Thursdays and Sundays, same; Jefferson Hall, opposite the Courthouse, Brooklyn, Thursdays and Sundays at 8 o'clock in the evening, where they will be received with a ceud mje rálte.

Orinexo, an t-octinad lá deuz de injor' juil, mje oet 3-ceud dá a5ur ceine rjéto.

O' Fear-ea5air an 5aodasl :

21 ðujne Uarasl ;

Cujnyn an bea5án ro éuzac mar do éualad mé Raibtey5e a5 teac daín-rá, n-áit a rajb ré reynn ceoíl. O' jarr-tu55 ðujne ce ré 'n ceoltóyr: o' f'rea5-air Raibtey5e ----

"Ujre Raibtey5e, an rjle, lán tócuyr 'r 5rād,

le rúle 5an rólur, cjujnyr 5an crād; Dul rjor a5r m' a5rtyr le rólur mo érojde,

Fann a5ur tujpreac 5o deine mo rj5e-

Tá me ancyr le m'á5a5ó a5r ballad, Seynn ceoíl do póca5de follain."

5o mearaínusl,

bujle CR210C.

Tá mujto bujbeac do dalle éraoc.

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