



Leabhar-aisiúir míoránal,
 Tabairtá cium an
TEANGA SAEDHSE
 a cormad asur a raonúisad
 a zur cium
 Fein-maíla Cuid na h-Éireann.

VOL. 1.—No. 12. SEPTEMBER, 1882. 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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 M. J. LOGAN, Editor and Proprietor.

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

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

BROOKLYN MATTERS:

THE PHILO CELTIC SOCIETY.

The Philo Celtic Society held its annual picnic at Schutzen Park on Sept. 14, and as is usual on such occasions, the order and decorum which prevailed during the afternoon and evening reflect the highest credit on the members and their patrons. Not one incident occurred to mar the pleasure of the occasion. The Irish was the language of the day, and it was a noticeable fact that nearly all who entered the grounds spoke more or less of that language; there were some to be sure whose efforts to do so caused considerable amusement, nevertheless they seemed to take some pride in knowing more or less about it. The attendance was fair and select; there was none of that rough element which generally patronizes such assemblages present, this is principally owing to the fact the society would countenance ungentlemanly behavior under any circumstances. In other societies the whole concern is as to whether such an enterprise would pay, and consequently would make all classes welcome. It is quite different with the Philo Celts. They would at all times prefer the absence of the rough to their admission fee; this is tolerably well known now, hence the selectness of the participants. The weather was splendid neither too warm nor too cold, and the excellent music discoursed by Professor Nolan's band afforded the lovers of the terpsicorean art full enjoyment. The older folk who performed the jig reel, hornpipe, were attended to by Professor Egan on the Irish bagpipes, and the large drops of perspiration which dotted the platform bore ample testimony to that.

"The dancing pairs sought renown
By holding out to tire each other down."

The affair was both a pleasurable and a financial success. All dispersed at ten o'clock highly delighted and wishing every success to the Irish language movement.

The following were the committees in charge, Floor Manager, Hugh C. Finn, Assistant Floor Manager, M. J. Heaney—Floor Committee, Messrs Archer, Costello, Lennon, O'Brien, Quirk, Flaherty and Cassidy.

Managing Committee, Messrs. Morrissey, Larkin, Kyne, Curden, Graham, Lacey, and Logan. The officers of the society are, D. Gilgannon pres. P. Morressy, V. Pres. H. C. Finn, Rec. Sec., M. J. Heaney, Fin. Sec., M. J. Logan Cor. Sec.; Miss Nora T. Costello, Treasurer, Miss M. J. M. Ginley Librarian, P. O'Mahoney, Serg't. at-Arms.

COAT OF ARMS OF THE PRODUCER OF IRELAND----

CONNAUGHT, ÉAGLE ARMY AND DASSER,
LENNON, THE HARP.
QUINN, THREE CROISSANT.
WYLER, A RED HANDED.

Life shall be rendered for Father Nolan's Irish Prize Book rec'd, these are intended to order it will be accomplished.

Βροοκλιν Αιρρηματικη το Πολιτικαλ
Ιστορικη----

Ο. Σιλβανσον Γουερτς Τρεαζυριερ.

Τ. Καρριη Γουερτς Κλερικ.

Ιουδε Βιλνιη Γουερτς Ρεζιρτερ.

Κουγγελλορ Ιοηη C. ΜεΣυριε Γουερτς
Συρροζατε.

Ε. Ο'Ροικε Γουερτς Κοντρολλερ.

Βιλνιαν Σαρρφελδ Καρεζ Γουερτς
Λιουοτορ.

Τηρρ ιρ the letere rlete, and me
hould lye to see it succerrful prod-
uced the homineer tooo a lyele more
interere ιη the lanhuage of thejr
κουητερς.

Βιητη ρειη εκρεπτορηρ ηοιη μαης
αρρηης το public ραδορ τηρουζη the ρυρ-
πορτ of thejr κουητερζμεη can read
τηρρ Ιουρηαλ, ορ εβεν thejr οιηη ηαμε
ιη the Ιαεηε character?

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.

HOUSES.—Over a hundred houses, in all parts of the city to select from. Houses from \$1,000 to \$30,000.

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.

LOTS—in parcels or singly, from \$75 up. Also Houses and Lots to exchange. Now is the time to invest in real estate, as, when fairly managed, it will return from 8 to 10 per cent clean.

These farms will be traded for Brooklyn city property.

M. J. Logan,
814 Pacific st. Brooklyn.

NOTARY PUBLIC and Commissioner of DEEDS

LOANS negotiated.

Ե՛վ մե՛կ և՛ն Ե՛ն դձիւ
 Երե՛ չա՛ն Ե՛ար Ե՛վ ի-Ե՛արիա՛ծ,
 Մար իր Ե՛ւա՛նիլ մե՛ ի՛ն Ե՛ն,
 'Տ Ե՛ յո՛րձի՛ն Ե՛ն ի՛ն յո՛ յի՛ն Ե՛ն;
 Կի՛ Ե՛ո մե՛ ի՛ն ի՛ն ի՛ն Ե՛ն
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 Ե՛ յո՛ յի՛ն Ե՛ն յո՛ յի՛ն Ե՛ն

WHITES DAUGHTER OF THE DELL
 [Translation]

Come let us trip away love,
 We must no longer stay love;
 Night soon will yield to day love,
 We'll bid these haunts farewell.
 We'll quit the fields and rather
 New life in cities gather,
 And I'll outwit your Father,
 The tall White of the Dell.
 I am filled with melancholy,
 For all my bygone folly,
 A wild blaze and a jolly,
 I was as most can tell;
 But woes now throng me thickly,
 I droop all faint and sickly,
 I'll die or win her quickly,
 White's daughter of the Dell.

There's many a Kate and Sally
 Who'd gladly stray and dally
 Along with me in valley
 Or glade or mossy cell.
 O were we in Thurles together
 And each had quaffed a mether
 We'd sleep as on soft heather
 My sweet one of the Dell.
 You bright, you blooming fair, you
 'Tis next my heart I wear you,
 The wonderous love I bear you
 Has bound me like a spell.
 Oh! both by land and ocean
 My soul is all commotion,
 Yours is my deep devotion,
 Dear damsel of the Dell.
 Oh! were I seated near her,
 Where summer woods might cheer her,
 While clearer still and clearer,
 The blackbirds notes would swell.
 I'd sing her praise and glory,
 And tell some fairy story,
 Of olden ages hoary,
 To White's Rose of the Dell.

BEZIN 211 OR FOLT DOKNI.

'Տի Ե՛ն յո՛ յի՛ն Ե՛ն յո՛ յի՛ն Ե՛ն յո՛ յի՛ն Ե՛ն
 յո՛ յի՛ն Ե՛ն յո՛ յի՛ն Ե՛ն;
 Likewise her features round excel the
 Lady Brown's,
 Her equal can't be found Ե՛ն յո՛ յի՛ն Ե՛ն
 Ե՛ն:
 If I had a thousand pounds I'd pay
 the money down,
 Ե՛ն յո՛ յի՛ն Ե՛ն Ե՛ն Ե՛ն Ե՛ն Ե՛ն Ե՛ն
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see Poets & Poetry of Munster
 Like air, I'd rather than the world
 she were Dum, Dum, Dum
 see Joyce's old folk song

FAIÓ MÉ AN RPÓIRT,
'S BEIÓ ARIÓIÓD ZO FAIRIYH5 ANH MO PÓ-
CAIÓE :
ZUR MYRE HOM TO FÓ5 'HÁ RÍYICRE BEAC
AIR BÓPÓ,
'S ZO M' AJCE HOM ANH AJCE LEAT HÁ
ceol rí5e ;
What j do to you propose you may
take as a joke,
'San acríanη ηj ma5aó leat bhj η ój5-
mhaój :
If j had you in my bower you'd be out
of harm's power,
'S beidéal m' a5ne-re ceah5ajce anη
to hór-épojce.
JR BUADARÉA TÁ MO ÉPOJCE LE TAJÉHOIH
mór toó' 5haój,
AZUR AOBUM Ó M' A5NE ZUR LEON MÉ ;
When j go to bed at night no comfort
can j find,
But lying on my side in sore grief :
By this and that indeed and the Bible
we do read,
KJ R5ARFAYH LEAT AIR ARIÓIÓD HO AIR
ór bujce ;
My treasnre wealth and store you, ll be
for evermore,
TARR A BAJLE HOM 'R BÉARFAD ACFAHJH
tuit, a rtoírhj.
Your civil, silver tongue j think is mo-
ving on,
Your chattering or flattering wont
coax me ;
DA H-ZEJLHJH-RJ TOO' FÍ5E 'R CAM TO
bejé aó épojce ;
KAR D'É AN PEACAO TUIT MÉ HÉALLAO
la to éujó 5hóóéujce :
Cant you come and try, my kindness
you shall find :
'S ÉADARFAYH M' ACFAHJH TUIT ZO PAD-
ajneac le mór épojce :
I'll buy you decent clothes, silk and
satin shoes,
'S ANHRA H-5AJLHJH TO 5LACAC RHH AR
lójrcj.
My mind would give consent to go
with you, I think,
ZÍÉC LE EAZLA ZUR CLEARA CIJR TO 5HÓÓ-
éujce,
If I thought you were true to pac-
fahjη leat a hún,

ÉARR FAIRZE, 5AN EACRIAB 5AN CÓJRCJÓE ;
KJ' L AZAM LE PÁÓ ACÉ ZO MBAD BUAN TO
bejé ηa mha,
'S ZUR TAJÉHOIHAC HOM 5ARAIAC 'CA AZ
ól t5e,
To you I give my oath (and what
could I do more)
KJ R5ARFAYH LEAT ZO 5-CARFAD RUIÉ A
5-cloó t5e---- Críóc.

RAIBTCRÍ5E AZUS AN TOR,
(Leahuj5ce.)

Rastery and the Bush - Continued.
Collated by Mr. E. O' Keefe of the N. Y. P. O. S.
5AC MARLA 'ZUR MHÓEARI5A ZO B-FEUD-
FANH-RE LÉ55 ÓUJ,
DO ÉU5 R5AO TÚHH JAÓ LE BHJ5 AZUR
éjfeacé,
Le r5rj5h, le órájce, le cóhípacó AZUR
le mhona éjéj5,
ÓUM ZO B-FÁ5AJÓJR AN B-FEARIANH ZUR
mhan leo féhjh5.
XXVII
ZJARÉJH LJÚCAR CEANH AZUR CUIRE HA
féhje,
JR MÓ5 CIHHEAL, MÓPÁJL AZUR AJÉLÉ55-
éuóacé,
DO ÉARUIH5 RÉ TPEAR AN BJOBLA 5LÉ-PEJL
ÓUJH RÉ CUIRE OR A 5CJONH A PJOCA LÉ55-
eann ar,
ZJAR BH SJCEAIR, SHADLAR, PPODAR-
tún AZUR PPEHJCÉPEANR.
DUBAJRÉ KAOH KEAZAN LHJ ANHJH HA
Rebeléjrhj,
ZIH CÚ5HÉAO BLAÓANH FÉJÓ ZO M-BEJO-
eacó ré lé céjle ;
JARUIH AIR ÓJA, ANHJH AN MHJRC JR 5ÉHJE,
ZHUJLJOZ ZO H-JONCUI5E AIR MULLAC AN
rpéjrhjot :
ZJAR RÍÚ TO ÉUJH RAIBTCRÍ5E RJOY ANH
Éjrhj,
É FÉHJ AZUR AN R5EAC, A 5-CEAIR FÉHJ
le ηa céjle.---- ZIH Críóc.
[Concluded]

Those subscribing for the GAEL should write their names and addresses plainly. We have a contract with the government to deliver it throughout the world. There are some complaints of its nondelivery: hence this caution. We also hope that those to whom it is not regularly delivered will send us a postal to that effect, so that we may be able to report to the proper authorities

THE GAEL.

When, twelve months ago, we determined that the Irish people of this country should have a journal published in their national language as well as the people of other nationalities, our friends laughed at what they termed our silliness and prophesied the GAEL would explode in less than six months. One of our friends said, "Well Logan, if you can keep it alive for a year it will be a success." Well our friend with this number gets the twelfth, so we hope he is now convinced that it is a success. And he can see that from the fourth number of the GAEL some slight improvements were continually perceptible. For this we thank its subscribers and supporters. What we regret in connection with the matter is that some more competent parties did not take it in hand. When we came to this country we were somewhat surprised to learn that a large number of our co-nationalists would fain deny that they had any knowledge of their national language whatever, with the supercilious idea that a want of such knowledge placed them in the category of what is called "the higher ranks of society. We commenced right away to counteract this pernicious and *unnational* idea and the result was the formation of societies for teaching the language. A lady of education said to us some time ago that it was the English language that was spoken in St. Bridget's time! It is only six centuries since the O'Conor reigned King of Connaught. We are sure there was no English spoken there then. It is only two centuries since O'Neil ruled Tire ein; there was no English spoken there then, and we have it on the authority of Doctor O'Gallagher, who wrote Gallaghers Sermons, that in his day there was no English in the Diocese of Raphoe. How, then, did the English language make its way into the country? It did in two ways—Through the English officials and through those who were obliged to go to England a part of their time to earn a living. These were the initiators of the English language in Ireland. Suppose England becomes possessed of Egypt, she places her officials there; these officials will surround themselves with Egyptian lacquays, who of course will learn English; in course of time the country will become impoverished under foreign rule, and the poorer classes will be obliged to emigrate to earn a living; they come to England, we will say, and there they learn the English language. Apply this supposed case to Ireland and you have the origin of the English language there. We challenge anyone to controvert these deductions. Well the GAEL is now an established fact, and though its circulation is small considering the number of those whose social position it seeks to maintain, yet it must be borne in mind that it takes a long time to effect the cure of a chronic disease. At this writing the GAEL has only twelve hundred

and fifty-seven mail subscribers, we think it ought to have as many thousands, seeing that it has readers in all quarters of the world. It has them in Australia, New Zealand, Alaska, France, Germany, England, Scotland, Canada, Mexico, and of course, Ireland and these States. We are sure it would have ten times as many subscribers if the people generally believed it would live. We now assure them that it will whilst we live, and we hope that when we go there will be lots to take our place—they are in these cities to-day. So that those who believe with us that it would be a slur on our nationality not to have a journal in the national language, need not apprehend the GAEL's dissolution.

And now we renew our appeals, not only to those who speak the language but to all Irishmen to support this the only journal in their national language. Going in the public cars and elsewhere we frequently hear such expressions as, "There is a paper printed now in the Irish language," and if we dont mistake, the actions of the speakers would indicate that they take some pride in the fact. So they ought, because it shows the world that they are a distinct people and not the semibarbarous mongre's which their enemies would fain make them. Then, we would say, one and all, patronize the GAEL, circulate it among your friends some one will study the easy lessons contained in it. And even if you dont study it yourself sixty cents a year wont "break you." The satisfaction that there is a journal published in your national language will be worth that money to you if you were never to read it. Send then, your subscription for the second volume which commences next month, sixty cents, in one, two, or three cent postage stamps, or otherwise.

OBITUARY.

On August 22nd, at the age of fifty-five, Charles J. Kickham, one of the purest patriots that ever spoke, wrote, or suffered for motherland breathed his last. We would not presume to write a eulogy of the patriot dead—a mast-r-hand only can do justice to that—but we join in common with our countrymen in expressing our sorrow at the event. Those who have read "Sally Kavanagh" or "Untenanted Graves" will be able to form an idea of the sentiments entertained by the dead author. We believe Charles J. Kickham could not write in any other strain. May the Lord in the plenitude of His mercy, grant to you, Charles James Kickham, everlasting happiness in the Kingdom of His eternal Glory, and the freedom from foreign tyranny of those for whom you have sacrificed all earthly comfort—Amen.

Судитъ мѣсто бѣаѳа Шѣлѣжнн 211с
 Ёлѣжанн н-ѣаѳѳал ѳѳ лѳаѳ аѣ ѳѣѣѣѣ ѳ
 аѣѣѣѣ.

NAMES OF IRELAND.

Ireland had many names. The first was *Inis na bh-Fhiodh dhiodhe* (veevee-e), "an island of the wilderness of wood." It received this name it is said, about the year 2086, B. C., from a subject of Ninus, son of Belus, son of Nimrod. Ninus, as history tells, was ambitious of conquests and possessions. Hence his messengers were sent into all parts in search of such. When he explored this island he found it all covered with wood, except what is now called Clontarf, then Magh-na-ealte (plain of birds), from the fact of its being the (sunny resort of all sorts of birds to amuse themselves before the sun.

2nd. It was called 'Croich na bhflneadhacha' (pro. creengh na veenugha), "the end of nations," or of the world, it being the most western isle in the world.

3rd. A third name is "Inis alga" (noble island) which it had in the time of the Firbolg, or *Bagmen*, so called from carrying bags of clay in Greece, by the way of oppression, to make them leave that country. A tribe in North America is termed "Algonkin" (noble people) *alga*, noble *kine*, tribe. Hence, we trace the common stock from the affinity in names. In fact, a large affinity exists between the original dialects of North America and the Celtic—see "Voyage of Baron La Hontan to North America." The identity between the Celtic *alga* and the Greek *beautiful*, is worthy of notice. The better explanation of this name is "*Inis Ealga*," *Ealga* or *Ealgait* was wife of Partholan. After her this land was so called.

4th name of our land is "*Eire*." It was so called from *Eire*, a queen of the Tuatha de Danaans, or necromancers, or little gods, so called from their great knowledge in the necromantic art, traces of which are still to be found in Ulster, but especially in Scotland. *Eire* was the wife of Mac Grene who was king of this island when the Milesians landed in it. Another author asserts that it was so called from "*Æria*," an old name of the island of Crete, now Candia. This appellation was given to Crete by the Gadelians, when they arrived in it from *Ægypt*, which they likewise called *Æria*. We think that the word is but a corruption of the Persian "*Irin*." *Irin* was the primitive name of Persia, which country, in early days, was bounded on the north by Siberia, south by Erythæurm or Arabian Sea, east by the Celoo-tagh chain of mountains, extending from Russia in Asia to the Arabian Sea, and on the west by the Arabian gulph or Red Sea, the Levant, or eastern part of the Mediterranean, the *Ægean*, the Propontis, or Sea of Marmora, and on the north-west by the Euxine or Black Sea. According to a very old map of Persia, lying before us, we are inclined to say that the Indian and Gangetic territories were comprised in the ancient Persia. The fact that the Sanscrit (sean scriobh, *old language*), is preserved there gives weight to

this opinion. Some of the first emigrants from Scythia, which was the northern part of Persia, mapped out by us, settled in Crete, and as in it they planted arts and sciences, they called it "*Irin*," from the monosyllables "*Ir*," *scered*, "*in*," *isle*, their own land being Iran, *sacred land*. This simple Irish or Pelasgic name the Greek poets, no doubt, metamorphosed into *Æria*. This explanation gives the origin of *Erin*, or *Irin*, one of the names of Ireland.

5th name of Ireland is "Fodhla," from another queen of Danaans: her husband was Mac Ceacht.

6th name of Ireland, "Banba," wife of Mac Coill, another king of the little gods. These queens were sisters, and were married, as above stated, to the aforesaid kings, who were likewise brothers. They ruled, in turn, for a year and it was agreed that it should be called after the name of the reigning monarch's queen during his year of supremacy. The reason why Ireland is often called *Eire* than *Banba* or *Fodhla* is this:—Mac Greney, *Eire's* husband, ruled on the arrival of the Milesians.

7th. "*Inis Fail*," or *island of destiny*, from the *Lia fail* or *Saxum fatale*, as Boetius, in his "History of Scotland," calls it—the *fatal stone*. The Danaans brought it here from Denmark, from the city "*Falias*," called after it. It was said that this stone, whenever a monarch of Ireland was crowned on it, emitted a great noise and stirred; also that in whatever country it was kept there would certainly reign a monarch of the Milesian race: Hector Boetius writes—

"Ni fallat fatum, Scoti quocunq̄e locatum
Invemēt lapikem, regnare tenentur ibidem:"
"Unless the fixed decrees of fate give way,
The Scots shall govern, and the sceptre sway,
Where'er this stone they find, and its dread
sound obey."

This stone was sent to Scotland that Fergus Mor might be crowned on it. There it remained until it was translated to London, and placed under the coronation chair in Westminster abbey, in the reign of Edward I., who carried it away forcibly. Shortly after one of the Stuart family succeeded to the throne of England, and thus was verified the saying of Boetius. Even the present Queen has some of the Stuart's blood in her veins. Time can only reveal if she be as faithless as most of that family proved themselves. "*Nous verrous*."

The assertion, that *Lia fail* is still on Tara hill, was made for a purpose. What sincere historian believes it? Likely, indeed, that such a monument, possessing, or not, the wonderful enchantment, attributed to it, would be allowed to remain either in Scotland or Ireland.

We should have observed, that the Dan were of the race of Nemedius; they were for some time in Bœotia, in Greece, thence they went to Denmark and Norway, thence to the north of Scotland, thence to Ireland. We doubt this route

(to be continued.)

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Rules.

This Society is instituted for the Preservation and Cultivation of the Irish Language.

I. This Society shall consist of a President, four vice-presidents, with members and associates.

II. The qualification for membership shall be an annual subscription of 10s. and 5s., and for associates 1s. Annual subscribers of 10s. alone shall be eligible for election as members of the council.

III. The Society shall be governed by a council chosen from the members, which council shall include the president and vice-presidents. Five members of the council to form a quorum.

IV Two members of each branch association (outside Dublin) in connection with the Society shall be members of the council.

V. The council shall have power to manage the affairs of the society, and to make bylaws for the better regulation of its own proceedings.

Object and means.

The Gaelic Union having for its object the preservation and cultivation of the Irish language, and its consequent extension as a spoken tongue, proposes:—

1st. To establish and perpetuate a "Publication and Prize Fund," which shall be applied (a) in awarding prizes to successful pupils and teachers of the language, according to a scheme to be published from year to year, and (b) in publishing or assisting the publication of Gaelic books for the use of schools, etc,

2nd. To promote the formation of classes and associations for the cultivation of the language.

3rd. To procure greater facilities and better encouragement for the teaching and learning of the language in the schools of Ireland, particularly in the Irish-speaking districts.

4th. To publish cheap elementary works from which the language can be easily learned, and a suitable literature.

5th. To encourage a familiar use of the language by those who know how to speak it.

6th. To encourage the production of a modern Irish literature, original and translated, by offering prizes for competition.

RESURGAM.

[The following lines "Resurgam," ("I will rise") were written for the Gaelic Union at the request of the Honorable Secretary.]

O sorrowful fair land! shall we not love thee,
Whom thou hast cradled on thy bounteous breast
Though all unstarred and dark the clouds above
thee,

Thy children shall arise and call thee blest.
Never our lips can name thee, Mother, coldly,
Nor our ears hear thy sweet sad, name unmoved,
And if from deeper pain our arms might fold thee,
Were it not well with us, O best beloved!

Yet when we hymn thy praise, what words come
thronging?

Not the sweet cadences thy lips have taught
Accents are these to alien lands belonging,
Gifts from another shrine thine own have
brought:

For, ah! our memory in the darkened years
Of thy long pain, hath waxen dim and faint,
And we've forgot for weariness and tears,
Our grand old tongue of poet and of saint.

Most like a little child with meek surrender,
Learning its lesson at the mother's knees,
Come we to hear our own tongue, soft and tender,
As wordless bird-songs in unnumbered trees.

And now it shall not die through all the ages
Thy soas shall hold it still for love of thee,
This strong sweet tongue of warriors and sages
Who served thee much, yet loved not more than
we.

KATHERINE TYNAN.

A VOICE FROM THE NORTH.

Clonaver, Strandtown, Belfast.
Sept. 3rd 1882.

My dear Mr. Logan:

You must not think because I have been unable as yet to reply to your kind note of the 31st. July, that I forgot to represent the views entertained in it, or that I did not value it. The fact is the Exhibition, at which we figure prominently, and business connected with the Congress, took up all spare time during the last fortnight.

The copy of the Morning News which I sent by the last mail gives the fullest report of the proceedings at our Celtic Congress. I drafted it out that some record of our work might be given in advance of the full official report which we hope to issue shortly.

We were able to make the thing a complete success in spite of various obstacles, and I feel confident the revival of our language will be much promoted by the deliberations of the congress.

We had on all hands, weighty arguments adduced, many encouraging signs given, and valuable advice offered, and on all those present, a weightier responsibility to labour more has been laid.

If our people are determined that the language shall not perish nothing can thwart their purpose. Many agencies now exist to advance the movement it is in the hands of the present generation of Irishmen to honor or neglect, to guard or betray that sacred heritage that has been bequeathed to them.

The medium of international commerce for us as for others, to be the English speech, but if we own a motherland, we must cherish the native tongue it taught us

If we would be among nations wanderers without a home, a people without a past, disowned, dishonored and unworthy, we shall forget our national language.

Let all true Irishmen lend a hand, let all those who are proud of the land that bore them, who own their celtic lineage, *learn* if need be, study and use in their homes, at their firesides, as 'a mark and guard of nationality,' the Irish language. Penal laws were once enacted against that tongue, they dare not now be enforced, a better spirit is abroad; the reign of justice among nations must come; with right, international jealousies will disappear.

Meanwhile the brotherhood of peoples protects the weak against the tyranny of the powerful:

That we may be strong and united, able to advance the coming of the day, when the rights of our nation being respected, amity will prevail; preserve, advance, and guard our language!

Work with determination, the end is sure.
To work!

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THE ROYAL FAMILIES OF IRELAND,—
Where are they?

It is a matter of some surprise to us that the Royal families of Ireland do not make some move toward the recovery of their ancient patrimony. We hear of the royal scions of other nations agitating their claims, and why not the Irish? Has English influence gagged the press of this country as well as their own on this head? or have the heirs to Irish thrones become despairful of success? They ought not, no matter how lowly their occupation may be now. Let them remember that Peter the Great worked at the anvil as a blacksmith in England, and that Napoleon III. did the duty of a common policeman in the same country. Until lately, the O'Brien family did not yield their aspirations to the throne of Thomond, and not long ago the O'Conor Don refused a British title, although we think he is not a direct heir of King Roderic O'Conor of Connaught. However he is of the Royal stock, and he prefers his royal name to a British title. Where are the O'Neills of Tyrone? The O'Donnells, and the O'Rourke's of Breffney? In our last issue we referred to the Princes of Breffney, and to a direct representative of that royal line who resides in this city, and, though uncrowned, a more noble or generous representative of that royal race has not preceded him. We take some pride ourselves in being directly descended from the Allamh, Cuan O'Lochan, who was coregent of Ireland in the early part of the 11th century. At home it would be a felony against the English Government for the heirs of Irish Royalty to agitate their claims. It is not so here, and the agitation of it in the public press of this country would be noticed by the Continental press of Europe, and perhaps would be the means of restoring the legitimate heirs to their regal rights. We have recently seen their regal rights restored to various continental nationalities, and why the Irish heirs remain dormant we cannot conceive.

With the greatest seriousness we commenced the consideration of this matter to the rightful heirs of our ancient aristocracy. The prominent position which the national language has now attained among the learned of Europe cannot fail to excite an interest in the legitimate sovereignty of the country. Who are the decendants of those we have enumerated above. They should come boldly forward and assert their rights. The O'Conor Don is president of the Gaelic Society in Dublin: Other scions of our nobility this side the water should follow his example and assist the movement here.

Երբ թագաւորացիքն ինչպէս ինչպէս,
Երբ թագաւորացիքն ինչպէս ինչպէս;
Երբ թագաւորացիքն ինչպէս ինչպէս,
Ինչպէս թագաւորացիքն ինչպէս:

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

P. O'C, New York City—We believe the Catholic population of your city is fully six-hundred thousand (600,000). When the Times, an anti Irish and an anti Catholic journal admits that it is 500,000, you may safely add another fifth to come to the true result.—600,000.

The Democratic majority in New York is about 50,000. Where did these fifty thousand go to from Mayor Grace? The six hundred thousand Catholics have been voting the Democratic ticket for years, never questioning the religion of its nominees; but when an honorable member of their faith is the candidate, these fifty thousand bigots vote the opposite ticket! These bigots should be taught a lesson that they would not forget in a hurry; and, if at the coming election they succeed in placing one of their own faith before the people as of old, do they expect the Catholic voters of New York will swallow the insult offered them in the person of Mayor Gra

t Irish-American citizens swallow that dose of bigotry they deserve the contempt of all self-respecting men.

Some of our Brooklyn Catholic politicians are horrified at our outspokenness on this head. We regret being forced to touch the subject, but, being an Irishman and a Catholic, we feel that the slight has been offered to us in this matter as well as to our fellow countrymen of New York City, and, as we never question the religious faith nor the nationality of any citizen in business transactions or otherwise, we will not allow others to interfere with ours with impunity. We do not know a single politician in New York excepting Mayor Grace (if he be counted one), we have never seen John Kelly to our knowledge, and our knowledge of the Brooklyn politicians is very slight indeed. Mayor Grace belonged to the Temperance Society of our Lady of Victory when he resided in Brooklyn, we were a member of the same society, and as secretary called on him a few times on official business. That is all our acquaintance with him. Since he left Brooklyn some ten years ago we have not seen him. Mayor Grace joined the temperance society in order to induce his coachman to do the same. He wanted his coachman to join the society but he (the coachman) objected, saying that he would be looked upon as the remains of a bum if he did so. "Well," said Mr. Grace, "will you join if I do." "I will," said the coachman, so they both went to the society's hall and took the pledge.

If the Democracy of New York desire to purge themselves of the slight cast on the Irish-American element in the city, they will renominate Mr. Grace and give him such a majority as will attest their sincere repentance for what they have done; nothing short of this should satisfy the

slighted majority of her citizens. Personally we do not care for Mayor Grace more than any other man.

2—There were two Catholics on the Republican ticket and they were elected. There was no "No Popory" cry raised against them.

3—It merely shows that there is more manhood in the Republicans than in the bigoted Democrats.

4—The Irish-American vote predominates in your city.

CATHOLIC EDUCATION—There are 82,000 Public School teachers in France. If we take this number exclusive of monks and nuns, there ought not to be a better educated people in Europe than the French. Yet we hear pro-English and anti-Catholic writers charging Catholic countries with being ignorant and illiterate. Those bigoted writers draw their conclusions, or pretended conclusions, from the quantity of paper consumed in the different countries, but they have not the candor to tell their readers that one-half of the publications circulating in non-Catholic countries would not be tolerated (on account of their immoral tendencies) in Catholic Countries. The Italians are a source of constant solicitude to those would be humanitarians. Some years ago when the Italian Government passed a law conferring universal suffrage, conditioned that those on whom the suffrage was conferred should be able to read and write, (in absence of property qualification) 800,000 voters were added to the roll. And this information has come to us through English newspapers. Now 5,000,000 would be the ordinary voting population of the inhabitants of Italy, and the fact that close on a million was added from the poorer classes because they were able to read and write, gives the lie to their calumniators. It is a question if the same class in England could so fully avail themselves of a like privilege.

NAPOLEON I. AND MARSHAL JUNOT—During the Siege of Tulon, Napoleon Bonaparte was commandant of the artillery. While constructing a battery under the enemy's fire, he had occasion to prepare a despatch for his superiors, and called out for some one who could use a pen to write to his dictation. (In those days people did not carry blotters, they used sand instead.) A young sergeant named Junot, leaped out, and leaning on the breastwork wrote as dictated to. As he finished, a shot struck the ground by his side scattering dust in abundance over him and everything about him, "Good" said the soldier, laughingly, "this time we shall spare our sand." The coolness with which this remark was made pleased Napoleon; he kept his eye on the man, and Junot afterwards became Marshal of France, and Duke of Abrantes.

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