



Leabhar-aistíur móránál,
 Tabairtá cum an
TEANGA GAELIGE
 a corrad ^{asur} a faon tušad
^{asur} cum
Fem-maíla Cuid na h-Eireann.

VOL. 3.— No. 5.

MARCH,

1884.

Price, Eight Cents.

The



Gael.

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

Third Year of Publication.

Published at 814 Pacific St., Brooklyn, N. Y., by M. J. Logan.

SUBSCRIPTION.— ONE DOLLAR a year, in advance; Eight Cents a copy.

ADVERTISING.— TEN CENTS a line; 25 per cent discount to yearly advertisers.

The GAEL 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.

THE IRISH ALPHABET.

ROM. LET.—
 SOUND — —

a	b	c	d	e	f	g	h	i	j	k	l	m	n	o	p	q	r	s	t	u	v
aw	bay	kay	dhay	ay	eff	eggay	ee	ell	emm	enn	ooh	pay	qart	ress	thay	unoo					

Philo-Celts.

The meetings of the Brooklyn P C S are being well attended. The reunion and ball comes off on Apr. 21, under the supervision of the following committees ; floor manager M. Heeney, asst. J. Gubbins, com. Messrs Lennon, Hyland. Manihan and Sloane. Recep. Com. Messrs Finn, Graham Curden and Morrissey. Arrange. Messrs Lacey, Gilgannon, Walsh and Logan.

The last monthly reunion was a complete success with the following programme ; opening chorus, O'Donnell Aboo, song, Rich and Rare, Miss Carley song (Irish) The Harp that Once, Miss Costello. Song, Kathleen Mavourneen, Miss Walsh, song, Blue and Gray, M. Hyland. Song, Irish Girl Miss Crowley. Recitation, Bingen on the Rhine, W. Lennon. Song Minstrel Boy, (Irish) M J Logan. Song, Believe me if all, M F Costello. Recitation Fontenoy, M. Walsh. Recitation and Reading Mr Gilgannon.

We view with satisfaction the friendly sentiments which are springing up between the Brooklyn and N. Y. P. C societies. Individual differences should never interfere with the perfect union of such associations. Their united performances before the National League Demonstration tendered to the Redmond brothers was a complete success. The Chorus, comprising over 60 voices with harp, piano and violin accompaniments filled the theatre with genuine Irish music. All the songs were in Irish and elicited rounds of applause.

The society celebrated the 95th anniversary of the birth of the late Archbishop McHale when Mr Gilgannon eloquently both in Irish and English reviewed the principal events of his life.

We are pleased to see that our friend Mr. Kyne is coming round again.

As the society is about reorganizing the choral union we hope to see our lady members attend regularly, especially those who have heretofore taken part in it, namely, the Misses Costello, Donnelly, Dunleavy Murray, Crowley, Kearney, Carley, Kane Guerin, Mitchell, Dunne, Gill, Gallagher, Brennan Finnigan, Duffy. Carroll, Rielly, and Grady, and Messrs. Heeney, Archer, Lennon, Hyland, Walsh Manihan, Lacey, Gubbins, Kinsella, &c.

Dwyer. Miss Dwyer was the first to commence sending the Gael to Ireland in accordance with our late announcement

We are pleased to see that our former treasurer Mrs Smith (nee McNally) and Miss McGinley are round again.

As we are going to press we have received a lot of encouraging correspondence from San Francisco, Buffalo, St. Louis Phila. &c: regarding the advancement of the language movement.

THE IRISH MUSICAL FESTIVAL.

The New York Society for the Preservation of the Irish Language, makes announcement of its annual Irish Musical Festival and Seanachas, which will take place on Easter Tuesday, Apr. 15, 1884, in Steinway and Irving Halls combined—two of the largest halls in New York City. The society has acquired such a reputation for the excellence of this annual festival, that we would not be surprised if both halls would prove inadequate for the accomodation of the throng that will attend. The musical exercises will take place in Steinway Hall and will comprise, besides selections from the works of ancient and modern Irish composers, the singing of old airs in Irish by a chorus of one hundred voices. The chorus of the society is one of the best in New York. Judge J. J. Daly of the Court of Common Pleas will preside, and Gilmore furnish the instrumental music.

We got the song, *Coolnabiane* for Mr. Gallagher. He may thank Miss Gallagher of Chicago. It will appear in our next.

Let all endeavor to circulate the *Gael*. The language touches the chord strings of the heart. It is the fountain from which spring our noblest aspirations.

We are a long time waiting for the Gaelic Journal which our New York friends were about founding some time ago. What is the matter, friend Ward, You make a good deal of noise and yet the little Brooklyn Society is enabled to have its own Journal and you with two large societies cannot have one. More work friend Ward You know where there's a will there's a way, or, if you are not able to compete with Brooklyn, why throw up the sponge and, less talk.

Sentiments of our subscribers are crowded out this month. They will appear in our next:

Mr. Wm. Russell's song, "The Green Isle that Lies far Away," will become a popular chorus song. Many Gaels have wished to hear from Mr. Russell, and we are pleased to be able to announce that he has promised to respond now and again. We also regret to learn that his health has not been all that one could wish for same time back.

Viewing Irish affairs in globo we think they were never so encouraging. Let us strike when the iron is hot.

Friends of the Gael and of Irish National freedom, your aspirations for liberty were never more hopeful. Now is the time to work energetically when your would-be masters are shrieking in the agony of despair. Let every man do his duty. Send the Gael to your friends so that when the day comes they will not be wholly ignorant of their speech. For 50 cents we shall send a copy to any part of Ireland for 12 months. 2 copies to any part, Ireland and America, separate addresses, \$1.

SECOND BOOK, (Continued.)

EXERCISE 8. Š.

ř sounds exactly like h.

ř is never aspirated before b, c, o, 3, m, p, t. ř aspirate never appears at the end of any word, or in the middle of any word except compounds.

árho řcojl, a college,	awrdh-skuil.
mhóir-řeol, a main-sail,	more-hoil.
řřor, below,	hee-us.
řuar, above,	hoo-ass.
tróm-řuan, a deep sleep,	thrum-hooun
anřor, up,	anhee-us.
anřuar, down,	anhoo-ass.
řáz, leave,	faw-ug.
řan, stay,	fahn.
orm, on me,	urm.
řcojl, a school,	skuill.
řřor, down,	shee-us.
řúan, rest,	soo-un.
řuar, up,	soo-us.
tar, come,	tharr.
tróm, heavy,	thrum.

1. Bř řé řuar. 2. Bř řjb řřor. 3. cujr řuar é. 4. cujr řřor an leabair. 5. tar anřuar ázur řan anřro řřor. 6. bejr anřor éužam é ázur řáz anřro řuar é. 7. Bř řcojl ázur árho-řcojl anř. 8. řeol ázur mhóir řeol. 9. řuan ázur tróm-řuan. 10. Bř tróm-řuan orm.

1. He was above. 2. Ye were below. 3- Put it up. 4. put down the book. 5. Come down and stay below. 6. Bring it up to me and leave it above. 7. A school and college were there. 8. A sail and a main sail. 9. Rest and deep sleep. 10. There was a deep sleep on me.

EXERCISE 9. Č.

č sounds like h. It is faintly sounded when final, except when the following word begins with a vowel.

áčair, father; bráčair, brother; řlajč a prince; 3o bráč, for ever; řlajč, grey; řlajč, good; řlajčair, a mother; mhóir-čair, a great thirst; řruč, stream; ceanř, a head; ceanř-čřre, a headland

žanř, without; řřuir, sister; tarč, thirst; čřřř, sick.

1. áčair řlajč. 2. žanř áčair řo řlajčair. 3. řřuir ázur bráčair. 4. Bř anř bráčair řlajč. 5. tar duir řlajčair čřřř. 6. tar mhóir-čair orm. 7. tar řruč anřro. 8. Bř ceanř-čřre anř. 9. Čřřř 3o bráč. 10. ř řlajč řeunřair é.

1. A good father. 2. Without father or mother. 3. Sister and brother. 4. The brother was grey. 5. Your mother is sick. 6. A great thirst is on me. 7. A stream is there. 8. There was a headland there. 9. Ireland for ever. 10. He is a prosperous prince.

(To be continued)

Reasons why the Irish people should combine in a strenuous effort to preserve and to practise their language.

1stly. Because it is their National Language. 2ndly. Because its correctness and antiquity prove it to be the language of a refined and educated race. 3rdly. Because conquering nations try to destroy the language of the conquered so as to make it appear that the conquered were illiterate and uncivilized and therefore, that it is for their "good" they are being conquered, in order to their being brought under the "influences of civilization."

4thly. Because a nationality however small is more respectable in its own autonomy than to be pinned to the tail of any other nation. 5thly. Because every educated man should consider himself the equal of any other: but the Irishman ignorant of his native language has no social standing: neither a country or a language.

6thly. Because the English-speaking Irishman cannot remove or obliterate the brand of slavery from his forehead except by the cultivation of the language. 7thly. Because, by ignoring the language, he casts a reflection on Ireland and her people, and, lastly, because the preservation and cultivation of the language entail but very little of either expense or trouble.

ՕՅԾՇԵ ՈՒ ՅԱԵՇԵ ՁԴՅՐԵ

(Concluded.)

XV

Եղծեա՛ծ յի ընդ 'իս ինձնա՛ծ
Լե բարձ ինձնա՛ծ, լեռնիս,
Այն բնա՛ծ իս ինձնա՛ծ յաճախիս
Այն լեռնիս իս ինձնա՛ծ;
Այս բարձ 'իս իս ինձնա՛ծ,
Ինձնա՛ծ ար իս ինձնա՛ծ յի
Յո ինձնա՛ծ, և յաճախիս,
'Տ իս ինձնա՛ծ յի յո ինձնա՛ծ.

XVI

Տիս է ան ընդ յի ինձնա՛ծ,
Իս ինձնա՛ծ ար 'իս իս յո ինձնա՛ծ,
Երոյն ան յի ինձնա՛ծ,
Այս լեռնիս իս ինձնա՛ծ.
Բարձն յի իս ինձնա՛ծ,
Այս ան ինձնա՛ծ իս ինձնա՛ծ,
Իս ինձնա՛ծ ար 'իս ինձնա՛ծ
Լե ինձնա՛ծ իս ինձնա՛ծ.

XVII

Երոյն ինձնա՛ծ, և յի ինձնա՛ծ,
Յո ինձնա՛ծ իս իս յո ինձնա՛ծ,
'Տ յո ինձնա՛ծ ինձնա՛ծ իս ինձնա՛ծ,
'Տ յի ինձնա՛ծ ար է 'իս ինձնա՛ծ.
Բարձն իս ինձնա՛ծ իս ինձնա՛ծ,
Յո ինձնա՛ծ իս ինձնա՛ծ իս ինձնա՛ծ,
Այն իս ինձնա՛ծ 'իս ինձնա՛ծ իս ինձնա՛ծ,
Ո 'իս ինձնա՛ծ իս ինձնա՛ծ 'իս ինձնա՛ծ.

XVIII

Երոյն ինձնա՛ծ, և յի ինձնա՛ծ,
Այն իս ինձնա՛ծ 'իս ինձնա՛ծ,
Այն ինձնա՛ծ և ինձնա՛ծ և յի ինձնա՛ծ,
'Տ իս ինձնա՛ծ ինձնա՛ծ 'իս ինձնա՛ծ.
Ո ինձնա՛ծ 'իս ինձնա՛ծ ինձնա՛ծ,
'Տ իս ինձնա՛ծ ինձնա՛ծ իս ինձնա՛ծ,
Ո ինձնա՛ծ 'իս ինձնա՛ծ ինձնա՛ծ
Ո ինձնա՛ծ ինձնա՛ծ 'իս ինձնա՛ծ.

XIX

Ո ինձնա՛ծ ինձնա՛ծ ինձնա՛ծ,
Ո ինձնա՛ծ ինձնա՛ծ ինձնա՛ծ,
Ինձնա՛ծ ար ինձնա՛ծ ինձնա՛ծ,
Տիս և ինձնա՛ծ ինձնա՛ծ,
Յո ինձնա՛ծ ինձնա՛ծ ինձնա՛ծ ինձնա՛ծ,
Ո ինձնա՛ծ ինձնա՛ծ ինձնա՛ծ,
Ո ինձնա՛ծ ինձնա՛ծ ինձնա՛ծ,
Տիս, ինձնա՛ծ և ինձնա՛ծ.

XX

Ինձնա՛ծ ինձնա՛ծ ինձնա՛ծ ինձնա՛ծ,
Ինձնա՛ծ ինձնա՛ծ ինձնա՛ծ ինձնա՛ծ,
Այն ինձնա՛ծ ինձնա՛ծ ինձնա՛ծ,

'Տ ան ինձնա՛ծ ինձնա՛ծ ինձնա՛ծ.
Տիս է ինձնա՛ծ ինձնա՛ծ.
Տիս է ինձնա՛ծ ինձնա՛ծ.
Տիս է ինձնա՛ծ ինձնա՛ծ ինձնա՛ծ,
'Տ յի ինձնա՛ծ ինձնա՛ծ ինձնա՛ծ,

XXI

Ինձնա՛ծ ինձնա՛ծ ինձնա՛ծ
Տիս ինձնա՛ծ ինձնա՛ծ, և ինձնա՛ծ.
Այն ինձնա՛ծ ինձնա՛ծ ինձնա՛ծ
'Տ ինձնա՛ծ ինձնա՛ծ և ինձնա՛ծ.
Ինձնա՛ծ ինձնա՛ծ ինձնա՛ծ ինձնա՛ծ,
Լե ինձնա՛ծ ինձնա՛ծ և ինձնա՛ծ,
'Տ ինձնա՛ծ ինձնա՛ծ ինձնա՛ծ,
'Տ յի ինձնա՛ծ ինձնա՛ծ ինձնա՛ծ.

XXII

Տիս ինձնա՛ծ ինձնա՛ծ ինձնա՛ծ,
Ինձնա՛ծ ինձնա՛ծ ինձնա՛ծ ինձնա՛ծ,
Տիս և ինձնա՛ծ ինձնա՛ծ
Ո ինձնա՛ծ ինձնա՛ծ ինձնա՛ծ
Ո ինձնա՛ծ ինձնա՛ծ ինձնա՛ծ, ինձնա՛ծ,
Ա ինձնա՛ծ ինձնա՛ծ ինձնա՛ծ ինձնա՛ծ,
'Տ ինձնա՛ծ ինձնա՛ծ, ինձնա՛ծ,
Տիս ինձնա՛ծ ինձնա՛ծ.

XXIII

Այն ինձնա՛ծ ինձնա՛ծ ինձնա՛ծ,
Ինձնա՛ծ ինձնա՛ծ ինձնա՛ծ ինձնա՛ծ,
Ինձնա՛ծ ինձնա՛ծ ինձնա՛ծ ինձնա՛ծ,
'Տ ինձնա՛ծ, ինձնա՛ծ ինձնա՛ծ.
Ինձնա՛ծ ինձնա՛ծ ինձնա՛ծ ինձնա՛ծ
Ինձնա՛ծ ինձնա՛ծ ինձնա՛ծ ինձնա՛ծ
Ինձնա՛ծ ինձնա՛ծ ինձնա՛ծ ինձնա՛ծ,
Այն ինձնա՛ծ ինձնա՛ծ.

XXIV

Ինձնա՛ծ ինձնա՛ծ ինձնա՛ծ ինձնա՛ծ,
Տիս է ինձնա՛ծ ինձնա՛ծ ինձնա՛ծ
Ո ինձնա՛ծ ինձնա՛ծ և ինձնա՛ծ,
Լե ինձնա՛ծ, և ինձնա՛ծ և ինձնա՛ծ.
Ինձնա՛ծ ինձնա՛ծ ինձնա՛ծ ինձնա՛ծ
Ինձնա՛ծ ինձնա՛ծ ինձնա՛ծ ինձնա՛ծ
Ինձնա՛ծ ինձնա՛ծ ինձնա՛ծ ինձնա՛ծ
Ո ինձնա՛ծ ինձնա՛ծ ինձնա՛ծ ինձնա՛ծ
Ա ինձնա՛ծ ինձնա՛ծ ինձնա՛ծ ինձնա՛ծ.

XXV

Այն ինձնա՛ծ ինձնա՛ծ ինձնա՛ծ,
Ինձնա՛ծ ինձնա՛ծ ինձնա՛ծ ինձնա՛ծ,
Տիս և ինձնա՛ծ ինձնա՛ծ ինձնա՛ծ,
Յո ինձնա՛ծ ինձնա՛ծ ինձնա՛ծ,
Ո ինձնա՛ծ ինձնա՛ծ ինձնա՛ծ ինձնա՛ծ,
Ինձնա՛ծ ինձնա՛ծ ինձնա՛ծ ինձնա՛ծ,
Տիս ինձնա՛ծ ինձնա՛ծ ինձնա՛ծ,
Լե ինձնա՛ծ ինձնա՛ծ ինձնա՛ծ.

ERRATA.

Verse.	Line.	Word.	For.	Read,
1st.	8th.	4th.	բայր,	բայր.
3rd.	5th.	3rd.	ծօ	ուայծ.
4th.	4th.	2nd.	ոյծ,	’դ-աճայծ,
6th.	3d.	2nd.	ծայրոյ, Ծ’բարեւոյ.	
7th.	7th.	1st	արյւ՝ և լայ՝, արյւ-եայլա	
8th.	5th.	rd.	Երայրոյ լայրե քեւա,	
9th.	1st.	“	Ամիս արյ՝ և արայլա.	

In the foregoing poem, by our late lamented friend, Mr. Michael Burke, the readers of the GAEL have got a treat which they cannot often enjoy. Some of our friends complain of the smallness of the GAEL. We admit that it is small, but the matter—the GAELIC matter—(which is the only thing we care for)—is valuable. The foregoing poem by itself is worth five years' subscription of the paper to any one who can perceive its merits as a composition, apart from the sentiment which its perusal cannot fail to excite.

We understand that a few of our "friends" were fault-finding on account of the few typographical errors which appeared in the last issue, but which are corrected in this. Our "friends" are well aware that the Gael is turned out hurriedly, and that even in the best conducted concerns such errors frequently occur. But, apart from this, these men have no right to either dispraise or praise the Gael, for they have never paid a penny, a red penny, for its support! It is these do-nothing busy-bodies who are always growling at any movement tending to elevate the social and material condition of the race. They never pay a penny towards its support and, like "the dog in the manger," they will not do the thing themselves nor, if they could, allow others to do it. These false friends are the bane of Irish nationality, and whenever they open their mouths to interfere in affairs which do not concern them, a wad of hay should be thrust down their throats.

Send the GÆL to your friends in the
Old Country for 50 cents year.

(Complimentary to Mr. O'Callaghan.)

FEB. 25 1884.

Պօ իրած ղեօյլ տի, Ե Շեալաճայի,
 Զօ դայրիճ տի զօ ղեօ 'ջայրի րևի,
 Շայ Եօյայրե Ե՛ ճաճայր Ե Լիյի չաճ,
 'S Եայ Եփրան Երե՛ճա Եփիյ Ե՛ իաճ.

Այո յիստ թօ իրօքե, յր յայտ աղ յօյր-
րշեւ աշ շնայր թնիղի աղ լա քե ծայրե.
Այո իրեւ, յր յո թայրե աշայրի 'րա լի-
րեօ ա յիստ յօյրշեւ աշար շօնայրե իր
լարա. Այար 'տա աղ տա լեօր լիղի աշ յի-
ւեւտ յաղ յիւեւտ 'ր յաղ եւշլա թե աղի իր
շ-իւրօքե.

Slanjte čužat. azur rəoʒal
'Scuŋŋ roŋŋseul ejle čuʒajŋŋ'ra "ŋʒəoʒ-
al."
dejseuċ.

2121R21K.

Ροῖτ---“Ὁμῶς ἀνὴρ ἐὺν ἐστὶν ὁμῶς.”

Ἰς τριακὸν ἑπτὰ ἔτη καὶ ἑκατὸν καὶ ἑξήκοντα καὶ ὀκτώ
ἔτη καὶ ἑκατὸν καὶ ἑξήκοντα καὶ ὀκτώ

Ո՛ր ձեռք րիա րիար-լիծեւծայծ րար ա Յ-
 ւոնդիւյնեանդ րո ջրա՛ծ,

Այսր Աճառե աղ շնիլ տաւալո՞յ 'ղա
րայօք ետօրի մօ ծաւառի,

S 30 m-bejčijj-re '34 breu340 30 h-
éijj3e aη lā bāj.

Խաչը և խոյնը ձրը մօ լեւսայօ յի՛ն
բօճայլ լե բձձայլ,

'S 50 b-fuyl áraih5 ih mo éabob deay,
 45ur lojt ri me am' lân.

Ծօժարիցե դձ արարիցե 'ր յաժ ալե
Այն բնական

Կ'իլ մօ լեյճեար և՛ ան յետօ իյն և՛ շ
 և՛ Չիմառե ան շիւի իմին

ԵՐ ԲԱԾԱ ՄԵ ԱՅ ԽՈՇԱՇՇՏ ԱՅՐ ԵՆԱՅՐԻՐԵ
 ՄԻԱՒԻՏ.

21 յաւ-Եփ,
 21 յաւ-Եփ յի Բաւա յիւր և յիւր-
 Եւ ու Եւ-Եփ.

Oā b-fejceā aη γτουαγο-beaη aηη
 ēaoh Cnoc na rīde

Qual d'a zruaiz bânj 're dâ fua dac
leir an neaor

“The Pen Is Mightier than the Sword.”

Mr. Patrick Ford of the *Irish World* is by means, physically, a very large man, weighing probably not more than 140 pounds.

probably not more than 140 pounds, if so much
et, the English ministry are more in dread of hi
oday than they were of Napoleon I. in his pely

st days ! And all on account of a dash of his per-

Oil City, Pa. Jan 21st. 1884

Mr. M. J. Logan.

Dear Sir:—It is more than twenty years ago, while residing in Canada, since I wrote the following English lyrical effusion which was published in an Ottawa journal and elicited some plaudits; so that a certain musical composer of that city, requested the privilege of having it set to music, which I denied him. I have now made a translation of it into Irish for the GAEL, and dedicate it to the interests of the Gaelic movement in any manner that may suit your predilection. Yours &c

Wm. Russell.

THE GREEN ISLE THAT LIES FAR AWAY
(Air—The pretty girl milking her cow)

[Translation on opposite column.]

Oh! sweet to the lark is the shower,
And sunshine is dear to the bee;
The humming-bird loveth the flower,
But dear is "Old Erin" to me:
And like the wild billows of ocean,
That circle her shores with their
spray, (tion
My heart's love entwines with devo-
The Green Isle that lies far away.

Till death it shall be my fond duty
To wish to see happy and free,
The Emerald Eden of beauty,
That smiles in the midst of the sea
And absence my love for her height-
Alas! that adversity's sway, [ens--
O'ershadows the glory that brightens
The Green Isle that lies far away.

But dark tho' the cloud of her sorrow,
And starless her slavery's night,
Her children shall see the bright mor-
That promises liberty's light: (row
When proud banners, gorgeously glea-
ming,

Her heroes will boldly display;
And freedom shall bless with its
beaming
The Green Isle that lies far away.

O'Connell and Parnell.

Not wishing to detract from the deserved popularity of Mr. Parnell, we cannot for a moment admit that he is a greater man than O'Connell was. Circumstances alter cases. Had O'Connell in his day the power at his back that Parnell has in his, Ireland would be an independent nation to-day. Were it not for the resources which modern science has placed within the reach of Irishmen Parnell and his compatriots would have been gibbeted long before now, as were their forefathers for lesser pretenses. Yet we hear Irishmen unthinkingly, perhaps, decrying the patriot dead regardless of this and the apothegm—*de mortuis nil nisi bonum*.

211 5210021 211 5210021

Ulliam Ruiréal Cecunne a m-béarla 'ra
n-5aodailse.

Fonh---Cailín dear éiríste na m-bó.

Jr zreadh leir an b-fuirreoj an oian-éioč,
'S jr zruhh leir a n-dorid-éan an bláč;
Jr zeal leir an mjl-dejé an zruhanar,
Zlé rj éjre jr dómra jr zráč:
Zsur deallrac le tohhaib na bóeha
Tá dlúč le na feorahhaib féj
Cruorahh mo éróide-rj le mójr-éioh
Zn j Zlar atá 'b-fao a z-céj.

50 n-eazao-ra, traočta, nj tuacó hóm
Z zruheah ná raib dočar ran dohah,
Z5 cjarac na h-éiohne uajéne [tohh:
Do rmmotar a z-cearic-meadah na o-
'Sa tréjioh ac meaduhheahh mo zráč
éj--

Zho éjac! 50 b-fuyl cruacotan le pehh,
Z5 rmmjzúac zál-zlójre 'zur álle
Zn j Zlar atá 'b-fao a z-céj.

Zlé cja tud é a rcamall, 'r zur nájreac.
Zsur dorca a h-ojéce zah realt,
Éjóro a clahha an mājreac
Do zeallar oí lah-folar lae:
'Nuajr leatfajd a laočrac 50 buacac
Z m-brataca uajéne faoj zréj;
Zsur lohhróca raohre ajr éuaharab
Zn j Zlar atá 'b-fao a z-céj.

NOTE—The letter j taken in connection with the word zlar, green, in the above composition signifies an Island, and is pronounced so as to rhyme with double ee in the English word knee.

ԱՄ ԽԱՇԲԱՅՅ ՁԻՆԱՆԱՆԻ ԵՐԵ ԵՅՐԵ.

I

Ա ՏԱՅԱՅԻՐԵ Ա ՐԱՅԻՆ! ԵՎ ԲՅՈՐ ԱՅԱՄ ԲԵՅՆԻՅ.
 ՅՈ ԵՐԱՅԻ ԴՆԱՄԱՅ ԱՅ ԲՅԱՐԵՏԱ Օ ԴՆ՝ ԵՆՈՆ ԵՆՏ;
 'Տ ՅԱՐ ՅՈՅՆԻՅ ՅՈ Դ-ԵՅԺ ՄՈ ԵՆԱՆԱ 'ԵՆ Յ-ԵՐԵ ԲՅՈՐ,
 ՏԻՆԵ ԴՆ ՈՅՅ ԵՅՆԻՅԵԱԸ ԵՆԱՆԱՅ ԱՅԱՐ ԵՆՏ.---
 ԱԸՏ, Ա ԲԱՅԱՅԻՐԵ Ա ՐԱՅԻՆ! ԱՅ Ե-ԲԵՅԲԵՅԺ ՄԵ ԱՅԻ ԵՆՈՐ ԵՆՐ,
 ՈՒ ԵՅՅԵ 'ԵՆ ՅԵԱՆԻՏԱ ԵՆ ՄՈ ԵՅԻ ԵՆՏԵԱՅ ԵՆՈՅՆ?
 ՈՒԱՅԻ ԲԱՅԲԱՅՅ ԴՆԱՄԱՅ ԱՅ ԲԱՅՅԱԼ ԵՆ ԵՆ ԵՆՈՅՆԱԸ,
 ԱՅ ԽԱՇԲԱՅՅ ԲՅ ԵՐԵ ԵՅՐԵ Ա ԵՆ ԵՆԱՅ ԴԱ ԴԱՅՈՅՆ?

II

Ա ԲԱՅԱՅԻՐԵ Ա ՐԱՅԻՆ! ԲԱՐ ՄԻՐ ԴԱ Ե-ԲԵՅԲԵՅԺ,
 ԵՎ ԱՅՆԻՅԻ 'ԵՆ ԴԱՅՈՅՆ ԱՅ ԵՐԱՅԵ ՕՐԱՅ ԲԵՅՆ;
 ԱՅԱՐ ԵՎ ԲՅՈՐ ԱՅ ԵՆԱ ԱՅ ԵՆՆԻ 'ԵՎ 'ՅԱՄ-ԲԱ,
 ԵՆ ՅՈ Ե-ԵՅՅ ԱՅ ԲՅՅՅԱԸՐ ԲՅՆ ՄԵԱՐՅ ԴԱ ԴԱՄԱՅԱ ՅԵ.
 ԱԸ ՅԱՅՅՆԱ ՕՐԵ. Ա ԲԱՅԱՅԻՐԵ, ԲԱՐ ԲՅԱՐԲԱԸ ՕՆ ԲԱՅՅԱԼ-ԵՆ,
 ԱՅ ԱՅՆԱՐ Ա ԲԵՅԵՏԵԱԸ ԱԵՎ ԲՅՐ ԱՅԻ ՄՈ ԵՆՈՅՆԵ:
 Ա ԴՅԱՅԺ ԵՆ; ԵՆ ՄՈ ԵՆՏԱՐ ՅՈ ԴԵՅԵՏԵԱԸ ԲՅՈՐ ԱՅԱՄԲԱ
 Ա ԽԱՇԱԸ ԴՆԱՄԱՅ ԵՐԵ ԵՅՐԵ ԱՅ ԵՆ ԵՆԱՅ Ա ԲԵՏ.---

III

Ա ԲԱՅԱՅԻՐԵ Ա ՐԱՅԻՆ! ԵՆ ԵՆՆԻՅՅ ՄԵ Յ-ԵՆՆԱՅԵ,
 ԱՅ Ե-ԲԵԱՄԲՅՅ ԵՆԱՅԱՅԵԼԵ ԵՆ ԵՆԱՅ ԴՆ ՄՈ ԵՆԵ:
 ԱՅԱՐ ԴՆ ՄՆԻՅ, ԴՆ ՄՆԻՅ ԵՆ ԵՆԱՅ ԲՅ ԱՅ ԵՆՆԱՅ,
 ԱՅ ԵՆԱՐ ԵՐԱՅՅ ԵՆՆԱՅ ԲՅՆ ԵՆ ԲԱԸ Ա Յ-ԵՆԻ.---
 'ՈՅՐ ԵՆԱՅ, ՅԱՅՅՆԱ ՕՐԵ, ԱՅ Ե-ԲԵՅԲԵՅԺ ՄԵ ՅՈ ԵՆՈ 'ՈՅՐ,
 ԱՅ ԱՅԵ ԲՅՆ, ԵՐԱՅԱ, ՅԱՐ Ե-ԲԱՐ ԲՅ 'ԵՆ Յ-ԵՐԱ?
 ՈՒԱՅԻ Ա ԵՅՅ ՄՈ ԵՆԱՅ ԲԱՐ ԱՅԻ ԵՆԱՅ ԴԱ ԵՅՆԱՅԵԱԸ,
 ԱՅ ԽԱՇԲԱՅՅ ԴՆԱՄԱՅ ԵՐԵ ԵՅՐԵ ԱՅ ԵՆ ԵՆԱՅ ԱՐ ԴՅԱ?

IV

Ա ԵՅՆԻ! ԲԱՅԵԱՐ, ԵՆ ԵՎ ԲԱՅԱՅԻՐԵ ԱՅ ԲԱՅՅԱԼ ԵՆ
 ՅԱՐ ԵՆՈՐ ԴԱՅԵ ԵԱԸ ԵՆ ԵՆԱՅ ԴԱ ԴԱՅՈՅՆ;
 ԱՅԱՐ ԴՆ ԵՆ ԲՅՆ ԱՅԵ ԱԵՎ ԱՅՆԱՅԵ 'ԵՆ ԵՅԵԱՐ ԵՆ,
 ԱԸՏ ԲՅՅԵ ԵՆԱՅ ԵՅՐԵ ԵՅՆԱՅԺ ՄԵ ԵՆ-Ա ԵՆՈՅՆ.---
 ԵՅԺ ԵՆ ԱՄԱՅ ԵՆ ԲԱՐ ԵՆ ԴԱ ՅԱՅԵ ՕՐ-ԵՅՆ ՅԵԱՆԻՏԱ,
 ԵՅՆԱՅԺ ՄԵ ՅՈ ԵՆՏԱՅ ԵՆ ԱՅԻ ԵՐԱԸ ԴԱ ԼԱՅ,
 ԱՅԱՐ ԵՎ ԱՅՆԻՅԻ ԵԱՅ Ա Յ-ԵՆՆԱՅԵ ԱՈ ԵՆԱՅԵԱՈ,
 ԵՆԱՅ ԵՆ ԵՆՈՅՆԱՅԱԸ ՅՈ ԲԵՅԺ ԵՆԱՅ ԵՆ ԲԵՏ.

V

Ա ԲԱՅԱՅԻՐԵ Ա ՐԱՅԻՆ, ԱՐ ԲԵՅՅԱՐ ԵԱԸ ԴՅՈՐ ԲԵԱՐԱ ԵՆՈՐ?
 ԱՅՆԱՅՅՆԱ ՅՈ ՄԱՅԵ ՅԱՐ ԵԱՅՅԱԼ ԵՆԱՅ ՄՈ ԲԱՈ,
 ԱԸՏ ՄԱ ԵՎԱՐԲԱ ԵՆ ԱՅԻ ԵՆՈՐ ԵՆՈ ՄՈ ԵՆՈՐ ԲԵՅՆ ԵՆԱՅ,
 ՈՅ ԽԱՇԱՅՅ ՄԵ ԵՆԱՅ ԵՅԵՅՐ ԲՅՆ ԵՎ ԱՅԵ,
 ԱԸՏ ՅՈ ԵՆՏԱԸ ԵԱՅԻ ԴՆ ԱՐ ԲԱՅԱՅ 'ԵՎ ԵՆՈՒԼԵ ՄԵ,
 ԱՅԱՅԱՅ ԵԱՅՆԵ ՄԱԵԱՅԵԱՈ;--- Ա ԵՎԱՐ ԴԱ ԴՅԱՐԵ,
 ՈՅՈՐ ԵԱՅՆԱՅ ԴԱ ԵՆՏԱՅԵԱԸ ԴՅՈՐ 'ԵՆ Ե-ԲԱՅՅԱԼ-ԵՆ,
 'ՏԻՆԱՅ ԴՅՈՐ ԵԱՈ Ա ԵՎԱՅԻՅ ԴԱՅԻ 'ԵՎ ՄԵՆ ԲԱՅԻ.

VI

ԵՅՅ ՄԵ ԵՆԱՅ ԴԱ ԵՅՅԱՅՅ ՅՈ Դ-ԵՅԺ ԲԱԸ ԱՅ ԴՆԱՄԱՅ,

Տխոր-ամաճ 'ի այտ ա ծ-բարան աղ բարամբոյն յօ քառաձա,
 Եղիդ դա քնիտաւոյ Օսկիւն, Բայրիւնաւո 'ջուր Կառն,
 Բաղաւ յօ իջլաօջբար մե քնի քոյնիւնիդ իջոր բարբ.
 Ա'ր եղծ թէ բարաօյնիդ զօ դա հ-այնչիւն յօծաւ-րա,
 Խաւար ա լաւալիւն իւր զօ լոտիւն Եղիդ դա Խաւար,
 Օ Խաւար Բաւարիւն մա լաւալիւն իւր իջլե իջ քօնիւնիւն
 Խի ծիւծ աղ քնիւն յարաւիւն աւ յաւալիւն 'իդ ա լաւ

VII

Ա լեյն, իջոր ձաւ զ'աղ անամ լե իջլաւանիւն այր
 Ա ծիւծ քնիւնիւն իդ աղ քնիւն լաւ այր իւր,
 Եղիւն լաւ աղ լաւիւն, Անիւն յար Կոնիւն,
 Բաւար իջ աղ աղ իջոր լաւիւն դա 'ի ձաւ.
 'Ոյր լաւալիւն-ի Կոնիւն 'իւր զօ լաւաւ զօ իջլաւիւն-ի,
 Եղիւն լաւ իդ աղ անամ իդ աղ լաւիւն իւր,
 Ան, իւրաւ իջոր լաւաւն իդ աղ իջլ ձաւ լաւ 'ի լաւ;
 Անիւն իդ դա լաւաւն լաւ լաւ լաւ իջլ լաւաւն-
 'օ 'իդ m-broque.

VIII

Ա իւրիւն իւրաւն, Բայր անամ մե մ'աղ լաւիւն;
 'Տ ա իջլաւն լաւիւն, իւր զօ լաւն այր իջ լաւիւն;
 Ա իջլաւն լաւ-իւն իւր լաւաւ լաւիւն յօ լաւն լաւ,
 'Տ լաւաւն մա լաւիւն իդ իւրաւ ա լաւաւն լաւ.
 Օ լաւաւն իւր անամ իւր յօ լաւաւն լաւ լաւ,
 'Տ իւր լաւն իդ լաւն իդ իւրիւն դա Խաւար, [լաւ,
 Խի լաւիւն լաւ զօ դա հ-այնչիւն լաւ լաւ իւր աղ
 իւր լաւն իւրիւն լաւաւն քնիւն լաւ լաւաւնիւն
 իւրիւն.

Եղիւն ա լաւիւն.

WILL MY SOUL PASS THROUGH IRELAND.

(The first three stanzas of the following beautiful poem were written a number of years ago by a bright poet named Denis O'Sullivan. The others which form a dialogue between the priest and the old woman, who is dying, are full of harmless wit, and are in no way intended to be profane or disrespectful to the holy ministry of the Priesthood; on the contrary, they contain a moral that will be perceived by the thoughtful reader.)

Edmond O'Keeffe.

Oh, soggarth aroon ! sure I know life is fleeting ;
 Soon, soon in the strange earth my poor bones
 will lie,
 I have said my last prayer, and received my last
 blessing,
 And if the Lord's willing I am ready to die.
 But, soggarth aroon ! can I ever again see
 The valleys and hills of my dear native land ?
 When my soul takes its flight from this world of
 sorrow,
 Will my soul pass through old Ireland to join
 the blest band ?

Oh, soggarth aroon, sure I know that in Heaven
 The loved ones are waiting and watching for me
 And the Lord knows how anxious I am to be with
 them,

In those realms of joy 'mid souls pure and free.
 Yet, soggarth I pray, ere you leave me forever,
 Relieve the last doubt of a poor dying soul,
 Whose hope next to God, is to know that when
 leaving,

It will pass through old Ireland on the way to
 its goal.

Oh, soggarth aroon ! I have through all changes
 The thrice blessed shamrock to lay o'er my clay ;
 And, oh, it has 'minded me often and often,
 Of that bright smiling valley so far, far away ;
 Then tell me, I pray you, will I ever again see,
 The place where it grew on my own native sod ?
 When my body lies cold in the land of the stranger
 Will my soul pass through Erin on its way to its
 God ?

Arrah, bless you, my child, sure I thought it was
 heaven

You wanted to go to the moment you died ;
 And such is the place on the ticket I'm giving,

But a coupon for Ireland I'll stick to its side.
Your soul shall be free as the wind on the prairies
And I'll land you at Cork on the banks of the
Lee,

And two little angels I'll give you, like fairies,
To guide you all right over mountain and lea.

Arrah, soggarth aroon, can't you do any better?
I know that my feelings may peril your grace;
But, if you allowed me a voice in the matter,
I won't make a landing at any such place.
The spot that I long for is sweet county Derry,
Among its fair people I was born and bred—
The Corkies I never much fancied while living,
And I don't want to visit them after I'm dead.

Let me fly to the hills where my soul can make
merry,

In the North where the shamrock more plenti-
ful grows—

In the counties of Cavan, Fermanagh and Derry,
I'll linger till called to a better repose.
And the angels you give me will find it inviting,
To visit the shrines in the Island of Saints,
If they bring from St. Pattick a small bit of writing
They'll never have reason for any complaints.

A soul my dear child, that has pinions upon it,
Need not be confined to a province so small,
Through Ulster, Munster, Leinster and Connaught
In less than a jiffy you are over it all!
Then visit sweet Cork, where your soggarth was
born—

Nodoubt many new things have come into vogue
But one thing you'll find, both night noon and
morn,

As for centuries back there's no change in the
brogue.

Good mother, assist me in this my last hour,
And, soggarth aroon, lay your hand on my head;
Sure you're soggarth for all. and for all you have
power,

And I take it for penance for what I have said,
And now since you tell me through Ireland I'm
passing,

And finding the place so remarkably small,
I'll never let on to the angels in crossing
That we knew a distinction in counties at all.

CONSISTENCY.

We read in an Irish-American *patriotic* paper the other day that England's object in conquering foreign petty nations is to open up a market for her merchandise. Yet this same paper would throw open the ports of this country to her *free trade*? When England is not able to open our ports with the sword she employs another method less grating to the senses—gold. She does not put this weapon into the hands of drilled soldiers, she puts it in the hands of editors of papers and repre-

sentative men. Some time ago we read in a paper a tabulated account of the average of European wages, which was about 15 cents a day. In the same paper we have seen a similar account of American wages, which was 60 cents. Now this paper advocates Free Trade, so as to bring us on a level with the Europeans: These papers are the subsidized agents of England and should not be patronized by any mechanic. The wage workers of this country cannot afford Free Trade until they are prepared to descend to English pauperism.

The advocates of this English cry of free trade will say "They cannot come over to build, plaster or paint our houses &c." But they can send over our clothes, shoes &c. and these employed in producing them here would be compelled to turn plasterers, painter and builders, glutting the market of such trades so that the wages could be brought down to starvation point.

President Arthur and *Respectable Americans*.

In speaking of this heading we shall here say that we do not belong to President Arthur's political adherents, but being an Irishman, and believing that the actions which we are about to criticise are leveled at Irishmen or their immediate descendants, we shall ask who or what constitute American respectability!

The Astors and Vanderbilts we presume are ranked as respectable Americans. Who are they? The immediate descendants of *fifers* and *boatmen*! Who are the other *respectable* Americans? Are they the descendants of those who, in ages gone by, received a free passage to Newfoundland when it had been a British *penal* colony? Yes, and it was the descendants of those, or of a like ilk, who assembled in the Brooklyn Academy of Music a few evenings ago as representing *independent* Republicanism for the purpose of opposing Pres. Arthur's re-nomination to the presidency.

These men cannot advance an iota against Pres. Arthur's administration of the office. Why, then, this opposition? Is English gold making its way into this country for purposes of this kind? Or has the London Times' declaration that Pres. Arthur was the companion of Irishmen of doubtful English proclivities anything to do with it? Or, lastly, is it because Pres. Arthur is the son of an educated Irish gentleman.

Now, the next president cannot be elected without the Irish vote of New York State. If Pres. Arthur does not get the nomination, and by precedent he ought to get it from his party, it being only his second term, without opposition, it is for one or other of the causes enumerated above. In such a contingency the course which Irishmen should pursue is clear—to cut to a man any other nominee And should Arthur get a nomination to support him to a man—thus showing that Irishmen *even* have a public spirit.

THE DUBLIN GAELIC UNION.

Abridged from the *Freeman's Journal* of Dec. 28.

Yesterday the first annual public meeting convened by the Gaelic Union in the interests of the Irish language was held at the Mansion House at three o'clock p.m. In the absence of the Lord Mayor, M.P., who is detained on public business elsewhere, the chair was taken, on the motion of the Rev Dr Houton, S.F.T.C., one of the honorary secretaries, by

THE LORD MAYOR ELECT.

Among those also present were—

Mr Sexton, M.P., Mr Michael Davitt, Mr Harrington M.P., Rev Dr Haughton S.F.T.C., Rev Maxwell Close M.R.I.A., Vice-Pres of the Council, Mr Healy, M.P., Mr Meldon M.P., Mr Taylor B.L., Mr Begg, Mr Sinnott, Mr A Webb, Mr O'Donnell, Rev W.G. Carroll, St Bride's, Samuel Brown B.L., David Comyn, editor of *Gaelic Journal*, Rev Mr Hart O.C.C., Rev Mr Cowley O.C.C., Rev Mr O'Reilly, Prof Casey.

A number of ladies and a large body of delegates from the National Teachers' Congress also attended, so that the Oak Room was crowded.

Rev J.E. Nolan read the report, which gave an account of the work done by the Union since its foundation in March 1880, and of the extent to which it had already stimulated the teaching of Irish in this country.

The Chairman announced that Mrs W.J. Doherty Clontarf House had contributed £5 to the society.

Mr Michael Davitt, in an able address, moved the adoption of the Report, and strongly urged the cultivation and preservation of the national language, and paid a high tribute of praise to the laudable and persevering efforts of Father Nolan.

Mr Webb T.C. in seconding the resolution felt proud of the position which the language occupied today, when compared with its condition fifteen years ago; &c.

The resolution was put and carried.

Mr Sexton M.P., who was received with applause moved—

"That the condition of the Irish Language in the National schools is unsatisfactory and required amelioration."

He thought the Gaelic Union might be congratulated on the importance and representative character of the present meeting. For himself, he regarded it with especial interest and pleasure, not only because he was a member of the Council of the Union, but because he was a native of a county where Irish was still the current tongue of half the population, and because he represented in Parliament another county where Irish was still the habitual tongue of almost a third of the population. Mr Sexton expressed great hopes for the future of the language, in a long and able speech, and hoped that he and his colleagues in Parliament would be able to get a firm footing for it in the na-

tional schools.

Rev Dr Haughton, S.T.C.D., seconded the resolution, and in the course of a humorous speech, said he fully sympathised with Mr Davitt about the zeal of the Canadians and United States people in cultivating the Irish language, and went on to say,

"It would be a mistake to say of the Union that like one flogging a dead horse, they were striving to revive Irish as a spoken language. They would like to revive it for a useful purpose, for they could never forget that it was a great, a noble, and a grand language. Scholars were determined to review it, and the efforts made by the Gaelic Union and by the Preservation of Language Society of Ireland, he believed, before long would stimulate the Irish universities to take their proper position in the cultivation and preservation of this scientific language, and that before long they would be making rapid progress in a great dictionary of the ancient Irish tongue." &c. The resolution was adopted,

Mr Heally M.P. moved,—

That the means adopted by the Gaelic Union in the interests of the Irish Language commend themselves to this meeting, and that the Gaelic Union, therefore, deserves our support:

He said "he rejoiced in being instrumental in the House of Commons in showing the necessity for the National Board of Education teaching Irish-speaking children in the language of their fathers," and concluded a vigorous speech with a full hope in the ultimate success of their exertions.

Rev. Maxwell Close said he had very great pleasure seconding the resolution, and said that it was a shame for the Irish people to be so negligent of their language; that German and French Philologists were more interested in the preservation of the Irish language than the Irish themselves. He urged the ladies to learn the language, saying if they did so it would be an inducement to others to do the same.

Mr Cusack then delivered a speech in Irish, after which the resolution was put and carried.

Mr Davitt said he would make a slight reference to the controversy between Dr Haughton and Mr. Close as to the comparative antiquity of the Keltic language. It might be presumptuous for him to interfere when doctors disagreed; but as he believed entirely with Dr Haughton that the Irish language was spoken in the Garden of Eden, he would quote from a poet to sustain that proposition;—

When lovely Eve, in beauty's bloom,
First met fond Adam's view,
The first words he spoke to her were—
Go oíe an madh's ta tu.

(Applause). The last line, when translated meant—"How do you do, my dear?" (Laughter.) He (Mr Davitt) had to make a motion—namely, that a subscription should be at once entered into to re-

lieve the Gaelic Union of the small debt it had incurred. He hoped that not only would the ladies of Ireland organise a bazaar on Patrick's Day in aid of the fund, but that the *Freeman's Journal* would open its columns for subscriptions.

Dr Casey, in seconding the motion, said he learned Irish in his boyhood, before he spoke English, and he learned English, Greek and Latin through Irish.

The Rev Dr Haughton said the only cause of debt had been the *Gaelic Journal*, for all other expenses had been paid by the subscriptions of the members.

The motion was agreed to, and a subscription was at once made.

Mr Webb was then called to the chair; and on motion of Mr Cusack seconded by Rev J E Nolan, thanks were voted to the Lord Mayor Elect for presiding, and the proceedings terminated.

IRISH MUSIC AND THE IRISH LANGUAGE

An entertainment of a most interesting and attractive character took place at the Rotunda last night in the shape of a grand concert of Irish airs, given as a complimentary benefit to Mr J O'Donnell a gentleman who has recently been most successful in his efforts to popularise native music. The room was well filled. Among those present were the Right Hon the Lord Mayor, Mr T Seaton M P the Rev Dr Haughton, F T C D; Mr W H O'Sullivan, M P, Mr N Lynch M P, Rev M H Close M A Prof Mulrenin M R, J M'Ghee, London; Mr M Cusack, Rev J Nolan, O D C; &c. The conductor was Mr Brendan J Rogers, and the instrumentalists were Mr J O'Donnell, whose rendering of "O'Donnell Abou" on the cornet gained rounds of applause, and Mr Owen Lloyd, who played the Irish harp in a manner which showed him to be a musician of a high order of talent. The ladies and gentlemen who contributed the vocal part of the programme are so well known in musical circles in Dublin that merely to particularise the songs they sang will be sufficient to indicate what a treat was enjoyed by those who were at the Rotunda last night. Mrs Flavelle sang "The Exile's Lament" and "The Angels at the Window", Mrs Moriarty sang "Eileen Aroon" in Irish, with harp accompaniment, "I Saw faom the Beach" with Mr B M'Carthy, and "The Minstrel Boy": Miss Windsor sang "Listen." Mr B M'Carthy sang "Oft in the Stilly Night" with harp accompaniment, and "Tis a Charming Girl I Love. Mr J O'Farrell sang "My Native Land", and "Oh, Breathe not His Name: Mr B Leslie sang "Where's the slave so lowly. Messrs M'Carthy and O'Farrell, Mrs Flavelle and Mrs Ward sang "All the world around", and "Erin the tear and the smile". The encores were numerous and well-deserved.

In the interval between the first and second part of the programme short addresses were delivered by Mr Sexton and Dr Haughton.

New Year's Day,
St. Teresa's Clarendon St, Dublin.

To the Editor of the GAODHAL,

Sir,

In a paragraph of the Gaodhal Vol 3, page 278, you say that the St Patrick's Prayer Book of which you intend to present a copy to every dollar subscriber to the Gael, costs one shilling and six pence. This is not quite correct as the book bound in the style alluded to costs two shillings here. If ordered from America it should cost the purchaser about half a crown, expenses included so that a dollar subscriber to the Gael would have both book and periodical very cheap indeed. The confusion in price is from my first subscriber's circular asking for 13d for each copy; and finding this would not pay the expenses I sent out another circular raising the subscription to 18d, with the proviso that as soon as the book would be published the price would be raised. 'Tis the copies at the raised price that you have negotiated for. The first edition of 2,000 is all but exhausted.

At page 282 you say "A large number of our correspondents who organised classes complain that it is so hard to keep them in working order". We the Gaelic Union have similar circumstances to contend with. I have not time to enter into details but I would give the advice so cheaply administered to us Irish by John Bull, "Self-reliance". My experience may be condensed to this; classes, associations and individuals working for the preservation and cultivation of the Language, expect too much from central executives. Individuals and associations should work as if nobody else was working for the cause but themselves; they should be determined to succeed, passing over the foibles and failures of the faltering and the weak. After a while the latter will grow strong by the force of example. Your journal could not contain even an abridgement of the failures, refusals and worse that I have to encounter in trying to advance the cause and yet I go on, and on winning all along the line. I *work* and the work tells where talk fails. If I did not *work* how could I have got up, almost alone, the public meeting of which I send you the account as reported in the *Freeman's Journal* which has been most generous of its space to the Gaelic Union. The time spent in "working up" the meeting I offer as an apology to many friends of the movement, in America, readers of your journal, for my not having attended to their correspondence promptly as I otherwise would have done.

I have more to say, but must stop short here, as I have to be after a few minutes at the Mansion House, to meet my brother officers of the Gaelic Union at the new Lord Mayor's inaugural banquet:

Yours very sincerely

J. E. Nolan, O. D. C.

beid an Gaedhlice faoi mear f6r!
beid mear aip Gaedhice
fo f6r!

The London *Tablet* has the following interesting paragraph on the religious statistics of Europe ;

Mr. Mulhall's "Dictionary on Statistics," just published, offers some interesting comparisons with the calculations of Dr Brachelli, as quoted by us some weeks since. We are unable to give Mr. Mulhall's calculations of all the countries of the world, inasmuch as he does not include in his estimates Asia or Africa ; but we are able to compare the statistics of the two authorities as regards Europe. Thus we find :

	Mulhall.	Brachelli.
Catholics	147,430,000	155,900,000
Protestants	75,302,000	79,330,000
Greek Church	70,034,000	80,367,000
Mohammedan	9,652,000	6,445,000
Jews	4,882,000	5,984,000

It will be seen that while the Austrian statistician gives a much higher figure for the Catholics, Protestants and Jews, he assigns a much lower figure to Islam. But as the greatest discrepancy exists with regard to the Greek Church—Brachelli being no less than ten millions ahead of Mr. Mulhall—we suspect that this difference must arise from discrepancies of calculation in the new Balkan States. Another reason for the difference will be owing to the date of the respective returns upon which the tables are drawn on. Thus we find, as regards the German Empire, the following differences :

	Mulhall.	Brachelli.
Catholics	14,867,000	16,179,000
Protestants	25,580,000	26,318,000
Jews	512,000	561,000

On comparing these results with the official statistics, just published in Berlin, of the census taken on Dec 1, 1880 we find that they exactly coincide with those given by Dr Brachelli, which indeed profess to be based upon it.

The Catholic population of America is about forty million or nearly one-half the entire population Mexico and South America exclusive of that.

It seems that Mr J Cromien of N. Y. had a conversation with some of the lights of the Irish National League respecting the cultivation of the Irish language some time ago, and that that light told him if Ireland were a nation tomorrow he would not be a party to the revival of the Irish language saying "What good is it." Our friend Cromien, who is an uncompromising nationalist—in the broadest sense of that term, appeared to get stomachached at such a declaration by a pretended nationalist, and vowed that he would never again take part in Irish nationalism if such were the sentiments of "our leaders."

Never mind, friend Cromien, these national assassins shall take a back seat in the councils of a Free Ireland. A free Ireland would have the law courts &c. conducted, as at present, in the English language where the litigants do not understand a word of that language ! No ? The language of a Free Ireland shall be her own language, and the sentiments evoked by its preservation and cultivation are those which will compass that freedom.

P. F. We do not know where the Annals of the Four Masters can be had.

S. O. D. Charleston, S. C. The Gael is as presentable as its income can afford to make it. You have got it since its first issue, and if you have time to look over "The Sentiments of our Subscribers" you can calculate its income to a penny, except the advertisements and a Five Dollar bill sent by Father Cleary of Millwood to help the movement along. Having ascertained its income in this way, go to any publisher and get his estimate for turning out the Gael, folding, addressing, wrapping and mailing the same, and you will find that we have paid for the honor of turning it out. Of course, the fault is not yours. You have done your part, and if one hundredth part of your countrymen did quarter as well as you there would be a different story to tell. Persevere and they may come up by and by. Look at the list of subscribers in the Gaelic Journal, and the "Sentiments" in the Gael and you have the names of all who take an active interest in the Irish Language movement. You may hear a great many talking loudly in its behalf, but the going down into the pocket to back these protestations shows the sincerity of their actions. No movement can prosper without an organ to keep it before the public—yours is the second Gaelic letter published in the Gael. Please go over it and see if you have fully sustained the sentiments which it breathes. What has it done since to cool your ardor ? It was then only *eight* pages it is *sixteen* now. It was then a dollar a year. You get *two* copies of it now for *one* dollar. Your neighbor of Mobile Ala., Mr F McCosker sent us the third Gaelic letter, but he is by far the first in its supports having sent as many as one hundred subscribers up to now.

We cannot suit every one. Some want this class of matter, others that &c. so that it would be impossible to please all. But those who have the interest of the language at heart will bear with the seeming shortcomings of the Gael, believing that it is doing its best, according to its light, to promote the object in view, free from selfishness, and will support it accordingly. Mr S. O. D. do that which we suggested above and we prophesy the reception of your apology in a few days.

The French pushing their way into Asia on the east, the Russians flanking on the west, Egypt and the Soudan on the south, and Patrick Ford with his emergency tactics north south, east, and west. We would not be surprised to hear England appealing to the world for protection in the same supplicant manner as that adopted by her to the Romans in the sixth century.

Every Irishman should make an exertion to extend & written knowledge of his language. Send, then, the Gael to your friends at home for 50 cents a year.

ՏՐՅՈ յՈՒՅՏ ԲԱԼ.

Բողի....Այնքան Շրժար.

I

Տրի՛ն յոյր ԲԱԼ,
Այ՛ն յոյճած 'ի ծալ
Տրա՛ յուայր Տրա՛ն 'Յուր Տարձե,
'Յուր ռի՛ն 'ի յոյր յէր
Տրա՛ն լեո 'րա Բ-բուր
'Տեյ՛ն յաճե՛ն զ'ի-ն յարձե;
Այր Բա՛ն յա ռի՛ն
Տրի՛ն Բուր Բուր-Յալոյձե
Բալ յոյճե՛ն յալա Բալոյձե,
'Յուր 'ե՛ն յալ
Լե յոյճոյձ Բալ
Տրի՛ն ռաճե՛ն Բուր յալ Բալոյձե.
Այ յարձոյձ, յա յալ ռի՛ն-Բուր ա յ
Բալոյձ!
Տե յոյճե՛ն ռալձե,
Այ՛ն Բիլե 'ր Բալձե,
Բար 'Երե, ահա՛ն ա յարձոյձ!

II

Այ՛ն Տարձե, Այ՛ն Բա՛ն,
"Տ Բալ յա Բալ յալձե,
Կա ռեյձե յալոյձ Բալոյձալձե,"
"Ո՛ր յ-ալա յա,"
Տե Բալոյձալ յալձե,
"Լե յ' Բալոյձ-ր' ա յոլ' Բալոյձալձե."
Ալձ Բալոյձ 'րա Բ-բուր
Տրի՛ն յալոյձ 'ի յ-ռի՛ն յեւր,
'Յուր յալ Բալ Բա՛ն յա ռի՛ն;
"Կա ռի՛ն յալ ա յալձե
Տա 'ի յոյճալ յալ ռաճե,
Տրա՛ն, Տարձե 'ր յալոյձ յա յ-Երե!"
Օ ա յարձոյձ, յա յալ ռի՛ն-Բուր ա յ
Բալոյձ!
Տե յոյճե՛ն ռալձե,
Այ՛ն Բիլե 'ր Բալձե,
Բար 'Երե, ահա՛ն ա յարձոյձ!

III

Օ յոյճալ ռի՛ն,
Բի՛ն յալ յալ յո ռի՛ն
Այ յոյձ ա յա յա 'Բալոյձալ,
'Տ Բալ յեյձ ա յալձե,
Կա յոյճե՛ն յալձե,
Այ յոյճալ յո ա յալձալ!
Յալոյձ յո յ-Բուր,
Այ յալ յոյճ Բուր Բուր,
Օ 'ի յոյճ յա Բալ 'ի ա յալոյձալձե,
'Տ յա յոյճե՛ն յո յեո,
Ա Բալ յա յալոյձ,

Տարձե 'ի ալոյձ յա ռալոյձալ;
Օ ա յարձոյձ, յա յալ ռի՛ն-Բուր ա յ
Բալոյձ!

Տե յոյճե՛ն ռալձե,
Այ՛ն Բիլե 'ր Բալձե,
Բար 'Երե, ահա՛ն ա յարձոյձ!

OH! THE SHAMROCK!

AIR—"Alley Croker."

Through Erin's Isle,
To sport awhile,
As Love and Valor wander'd,
With Wit, the sprite,
Whose quiver bright
A thousand arrows squander'd;
Where'er they pass,
A triple grass
Shoots up with dew-drops streaming,
As softly green
As emerald seen
Thro' purest crystal gleaming.
Oh! the Shamrock, the green, immortal Shamrock!
The chosen leaf
Of Bard and Chief,
Old Erin's native Shamrock!

Says Valor—"See,
They spring for me,
Those leafy gems of morning!"
Says Love "No, no,
For me they grow,
My fragrant path adorning."
But Wit perceives
The triple leaves,
And cries, "Oh! do not sever
A type that blends
Three god-like friends,
Love, Valor, Wit, forever!"
Oh the Shamrock, the green, immortal Shamrock!
The chosen leaf
Of Bard and Chief,
Old Erin's native Shamrock!

So firmly fond
May last the bond
They wove that mora together;
And ne'er may fall
One drop of gall
On Wit's celestial feather!
May Love, as twine
His flowers divine,
Of thorny falsehood weed 'em!
May Valor ne'er
His standard rear
Against the cause of Freedom!
Oh the Shamrock, the green, immortal Shamrock!
The Chosen leaf
Of Bard and Chief,
Old Erin's native Shamrock!

Fonh---Sjor azur rjor hom.

ՇԱ Ե՛րայլ աղ տրայլ յր տայլը
 Զլ դժեմեալ քուայծ տար դայլը,
 ՇԱ մ-բեյժեաժ աղղ,
 Խաճ Ծ-տարդժեաժ Լաղղ
 'Քայտ մեաժ քաճ ճայղ՝ չայղ չայլը?
 ՇԼա աղ քոյժե քաճ է՛ջժարտ լաճղտա,
 Զլ Ծ' քանքաժ Լե Եյժ աճղտա:
 'Տ Յօ մ-Ե' աճղղ ժժ,
 ՇԱ մ-բեյժեաժ իյօր-Եօ
 Զլղղ սժ աղ արԾ-դ՛ճ իյղտե-
 ՏԼաղ Լեաժ, Եյլը Լ Եյժ իԼաղ,
 Զլ ճաճղար ար դ-ար Լե Ծօրայժ Լաղ

115
 116
 117
 118
 119
 120
 121
 122
 123
 124
 125
 126
 127
 128
 129
 130
 131
 132
 133
 134
 135
 136
 137
 138
 139
 140
 141
 142
 143
 144
 145
 146
 147
 148
 149
 150
 151
 152
 153
 154
 155
 156
 157
 158
 159
 160
 161
 162
 163
 164
 165
 166
 167
 168
 169
 170
 171
 172
 173
 174
 175
 176
 177
 178
 179
 180
 181
 182
 183
 184
 185
 186
 187
 188
 189
 190
 191
 192
 193
 194
 195
 196
 197
 198
 199
 200
 201
 202
 203
 204
 205
 206
 207
 208
 209
 210
 211
 212
 213
 214
 215
 216
 217
 218
 219
 220
 221
 222
 223
 224
 225
 226
 227
 228
 229
 230
 231
 232
 233
 234
 235
 236
 237
 238
 239
 240
 241
 242
 243
 244
 245
 246
 247
 248
 249
 250
 251
 252
 253
 254
 255
 256
 257
 258
 259
 260
 261
 262
 263
 264
 265
 266
 267
 268
 269
 270
 271
 272
 273
 274
 275
 276
 277
 278
 279
 280
 281
 282
 283
 284
 285
 286
 287
 288
 289
 290
 291
 292
 293
 294
 295
 296
 297
 298
 299
 300
 301
 302
 303
 304
 305
 306
 307
 308
 309
 310
 311
 312
 313
 314
 315
 316
 317
 318
 319
 320
 321
 322
 323
 324
 325
 326
 327
 328
 329
 330
 331
 332
 333
 334
 335
 336
 337
 338
 339
 340
 341
 342
 343
 344
 345
 346
 347
 348
 349
 350
 351
 352
 353
 354
 355
 356
 357
 358
 359
 360
 361
 362
 363
 364
 365
 366
 367
 368
 369
 370
 371
 372
 373
 374
 375
 376
 377
 378
 379
 380
 381
 382
 383
 384
 385
 386
 387
 388
 389
 390
 391
 392
 393
 394
 395
 396
 397
 398
 399
 400
 401
 402
 403
 404
 405
 406
 407
 408
 409
 410
 411
 412
 413
 414
 415
 416
 417
 418
 419
 420
 421
 422
 423
 424
 425
 426
 427
 428
 429
 430
 431
 432
 433
 434
 435
 436
 437
 438
 439
 440
 441
 442
 443
 444
 445
 446
 447
 448
 449
 450
 451
 452
 453
 454
 455
 456
 457
 458
 459
 460
 461
 462
 463
 464
 465
 466
 467
 468
 469
 470
 471
 472
 473
 474
 475
 476
 477
 478
 479
 480
 481
 482
 483
 484
 485
 486
 487
 488
 489
 490
 491
 492
 493
 494
 495
 496
 497
 498
 499
 500
 501
 502
 503
 504
 505
 506
 507
 508
 509
 510
 511
 512
 513
 514
 515
 516
 517
 518
 519
 520
 521
 522
 523
 524
 525
 526
 527
 528
 529
 530
 531
 532
 533
 534
 535
 536
 537
 538
 539
 540
 541
 542
 543
 544
 545
 546
 547
 548
 549
 550
 551
 552
 553
 554
 555
 556
 557
 558
 559
 560
 561
 562
 563
 564
 565
 566
 567
 568
 569
 570
 571
 572
 573
 574
 575
 576
 577
 578
 579
 580
 581
 582
 583
 584
 585
 586
 587
 588
 589
 590
 591
 592
 593
 594
 595
 596
 597
 598
 599
 600
 601
 602
 603
 604
 605
 606
 607
 608
 609
 610
 611
 612
 613
 614
 615
 616
 617
 618
 619
 620
 621
 622
 623
 624
 625
 626

We hope that those who do not receive the *Gael* regularly will notify us by postal card.

New Yorker.—We did not condemn dynamite. We said we did not belong to any dynamite organization. That is all. We say now that we do not condemn dynamite or any other Might used against England to hunt her out of Ireland. We ask, have not the Irish as good a right to apply dynamite to England as the Soudanese have to drive her from their country. By her freefooting expedition is not England guilty of the murder of all the men who have been killed in the Soudan. Yet we do not hear of a single protest raised against her. Why. Is it because she is powerful. Those, then, who have not condemned England's actions both before Alexandria and in the Soudan have no right to condemn the Irish for using it. We would not like to see it used anywhere but in this case we cannot see the distinction.

The want of sufficient accommodation for their increased business has compelled

The Singer Sewing Machine Co.

to move to the spacious store and warerooms, 591
Fulton st., near Flatbush av.

We have made arrangements to supply the following publications in and concerning the Irish language, at the prices named, post paid, on receipt of price.—

Receipt of price.—	
O'Reilly's Irish-English Dictionary,	\$5.00
Bourke's Easy Lessons in Irish	1.00
“ College Irish Grammar	1.00
... THE BULL “INEFFABILIS” in four Languages, Latin, Irish, &c	\$1.00
... GALLAGHER'S SERMONS	2.50
Bourke's Life of McHale	1.00
Molloy's Irish Grammar	1.50
Foras Feasa air Eirinn; Dr. Keating's His- tory of Ireland in the original Irish, with New Translations, Notes, and Vocabulary, for the use of schools. Book I. Part I.60
Joyce's School Irish Grammar50
Dr. McHale's Irish Catechism25
First Irish Book .12, Second, .18, Third25
Irish Head-line Copy Book15
Pursuit of Diarmuid and Grainne, Part I.45
Father Nolan's Irish Prayer Book	1.00
Life Dean Swift, by T. Clark Luby.....	.50
Valde of Avoca Songster25
Also, any other books desired by subscribers if to be had in New York or Dublin.	

There is considerable delay in getting these books from Dublin owing sometimes to their scarcity there and to the negligence of the Custom-house officials here.

REAL ESTATE.

For Sale and to **Trade.**

I would direct special attention to 12 2 story & basement high stoop Brown Stone front Houses, on Prospect Heights, bet. 5th & 6th Aves. South Brooklyn. Five minutes' walk from the Third St Entrance to Prospect Park. The handsomest, and is destined to become the leading location of the City. Convenient to the cars, &c. Price, \$6,500

Also, other equally desirable, improved and unimproved property in various parts of city. Farms for Sale and to Trade. A handsome 15 acre Farm with a fine orchard and a 7 roomed cottage, barn, &c. at Rockaway L I. an hour's drive from the city, cheap. This farm is to trade for City property. It is free and clear.

RATES of COMMISSION.—

Letting & Collecting	5	per cent.
Sales—City Property.—When the Consideration exceeds \$2,500,	1	" "
Country Property	2.50	" "
Southern & Western Property	5	" "

~~No~~ No Sales negotiated at this office under \$25.
In small sales where the consideration does not amount to two thousand (2,000) dollars the papers will be furnished *gratis* by the office.

M. J. Logan,

**Real Estate & Insurance
Broker,**

814 Pacific st. Brooklyn.

NOTARY PUBLIC and Commissioner of DEEDS.

Loans Negotiated.

CROMIEN!

Cor. North Moore and Hudson Streets,
IS THE
GROCER of the DAY
IN

Teas Coffees & Spices,

Competition is laid low

Honest Trading in Groceries strictly attended to
and Cheap John Crockery despised.

CROMIEN, Cor. North Moore and Hudson Sts
And 420 Greenwich St., New York.

На Еарајџ 11 Феџер 11 Еадпоџ Нуаџ.

JAMES PLUNKET,

Manufacturer of Fine
HAVANA & DOMESTIC

SEGARS

For the Trade.

22 BOWERY, N. Y.

Country Orders sent C. O. D. Goods Guaranteed.

О О 211 Н 21 1 1 О ' 3 2 1 С О 1 R,

TRUS32IN 43ur LE21b21C21

буаџ-феарџџаџ

De 3ac h-ujle Ѣџеаџ

43 аџ Тџеаџ Сџаџџо Ѣџџџ. Phjla. Pa.

D. GALLAGHER,

DURABLE

FURNITURE and BEDDING

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION

43 S. Second Street, ab. Chestnut

PHILA.

Pa.



INMAN LINE

\$21 Cabin, Intermediate and Steerage tickets to and from all parts of Europe at low rates. Prepaid Steerage tickets from Liverpool, Queenstown, Glasgow, Londonderry or Belfast reduced to \$21.

For Tickets &c. apply to

The INMAN STEAMSHIP CO., 31 & 33 Broadway,
New York.

M. DEELY

MERCHANT TAILOR,

316 Gold St.

Cleaning, Altering and Repairing promptly done.

JAMES GALLAGHER,

MERCHANT TAILOR,

New No. 654 MYRTLE AVE,

Second door Southeast of Franklin Ave.,

BROOKLYN

D. GILGANNON,

DEALER IN

GRAIN, HAY, FEED and PRODUCE,
Potatoes, Apples, Fruits &c.,
35 DeKalb Av., near Macomber Square,
BROOKLYN.

PATRICK O'FARRELL,

DEALER IN

**Furniture,
Carpets,
Bedding &c.,**

267 BOWERY,

Near Houston St.,

New York.

~~See~~ Weekly and Monthly Payments Taken.

Ѓеаџџџџџеаџ Луаџ џа Рџџџџџе аџџ џеаџ

JOHN TAYLOR,

68 & 70 COURT STREET, BROOKLYN,

AGENT For

ANCHOR LINE STEAMERS

Passages at lowest rates to and from any Sea-port and Railway Station in Ireland.

Prepaid Steerage Ticket from Liverpool, Queenstown, Glasgow, Londonderry or Belfast \$21.

Money Orders on Ireland payable on demand at any Bank free of charge, at lowest rates.

F. McCOSKER & NON

PLUMBERS, STEAM & GAS FITTING & FIXTURES.

All our Work Warranted.

St., Francis' St. Cor. of Jackson, Mobile Ala.

JOSEPH O'CONNOR,

STAIRBUILDER,

27 Conti St.

Mobile, Ala.

Stairs with Rail, Newal Bannister, everything Ready for putting up or for Shipping Accord ing to any Design or Plan.

Give me a Chance.

PATRICK M. BRENNAN,

GENERAL GROCER,

687 FIFTH AVENUE.

PATENTS

MUNN & CO., of the SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN, continue to act as Solicitors for Patents, Caveats, Trade Marks, Copyrights, for the United States, Canada, England, France, Germany, etc. Hand Book about Patents sent free. Thirty-seven years' experience. Patents obtained through MUNN & CO. are noticed in the SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN, the largest, best, and most widely circulated scientific paper. \$3.20 a year. Weekly. Splendid engravings and interesting information. Specimen copy of the SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN sent free. Address MUNN & CO. SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN Office, 261 Broadway, New York.