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'98 CLUB NOTES

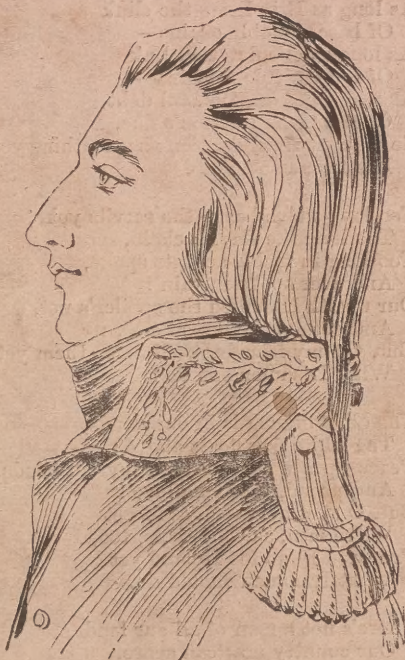
—Consisting of—

List of Patriot Graves in or adjacent to Dublin.

Record of National Anniversaries.

Inaugural Meeting of Dublin United Irishmen.

Selection of National Ballads, &c.



Cheobald Wolfe Tone.



Biographical Sketches

—OF—

WOLFE TONE & NAPPER TANDY

PRICE ONE PENNY

A New Year's Song.

By D. F. M'CARTHY.

Born in Sackville-street, Dublin, 1817 ; died in 1882.

Air—“ The Boys of Wexford.”

My countrymen, awake ! arise !
Our work begins anew,
Your mingled voices rend the skies,
Your hearts are firm and true ;
You've bravely marched, and nobly met,
Our little green isle through ;
But, O ! my friends, there's something yet
For Irishmen to do !

As long as Erin hears the clink
Of base, ignoble chains—
As long as one detested link
Of foreign rule remains—
As long as of our rightful debt
One smallest fraction's due,
So long, my friends, there's something yet
For Irishmen to do !

Too long we've borne the servile yoke,
Too long the slavish chain,
Too long in feeble accents spoke,
And ever spoke in vain !
Our wealth has filled the spoiler's net,
And gorged the Saxon crew ;
But, O ! my friends, we'll teach them yet
What Irishmen can do !

The olive branch is in our hands,
The white flag floats above ;
Peace—peace pervades our myriad bands.
And proud, forgiving love !
But, O ! let not our foes forget
We're *men*, as Christians, too,
Prepared to do for Ireland yet
What Irishmen should do.

There's not a man of all our land
Our country now can spare,
The strong man with his sinewy hand,
The weak man with his prayer !
No whining tone of mere regret,
Young Irish bards ! for you ;
But let your songs teach Ireland yet
What Irishmen should do !

And wheresoe'er that duty lead,
There—there your post should be ;
The coward slave is never freed ;
The brave alone are free !
O Freedom ! firmly fixed are set
Our longing eyes on you ;
And though we die for Ireland yet,
So Irishmen should do !

Ninety-Eight Club Notes
Being a Series of
Metropolitan Memories
Together With
Miniature Memoirs of
Wolfe Tone & Rapper Tandy

✧ 1798



1898 ✧

To which is added

A List of Patriot Graves

Compiled and Edited by

John Patrick Dunne,

Vice-President, Wolfe Tone (Dublin) '98 Club.

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National Anniversaries, 1898

WITH SPECIAL REFERENCE TO DUBLIN CITY.

- JAN. 1st—Wolfe Tone sails to France from New York, 1796, to secure aid of French Republic for United Irishmen.
- JAN. 12th—Edmund Burke, born at 12 Arran-quay, 1729.
- JAN. 13th—Wolfe Tone interviews Consul Bonaparte, 1798.
- JAN. 29th—Hamilton Rowan sentenced to two years' imprisonment and £500 fine, 1798.
- FEB. 4th—Nineteen Students expelled from Trinity College, for United Irish sentiments, 1798.
- FEB. 19th—Wolfe Tone denounced in the House of Lords, College Green, by Lord Chancellor Fitzgibbon, 1798.
- FEB. 28th—Death of General Humbert, at New Orleans, 1823.
- MARCH 4th—Robert Emmet born in Molesworth-street, 1778.
- MARCH 12th—Arrest of Executive United Irishmen, in Bridge-street, 1798.
- MARCH 17th—Death of J. K. Casey ("Leo"), Author of *The Rising of the Moon*, 1870.
- MARCH 25th—Wolfe Tone appointed Adjutant-General in the *Armee de Angleterre*, 1798.
- MARCH 30th—Martial Law proclaimed in Ireland, 1798.
- APRIL 7th—Napper Tandy tried and sentenced 1801; First Secretary of the Dublin Association of United Irishmen; born in 31 Corn Market, 1740.
- APRIL 9th—Meeting of Catholic Association, in Francis-street Chapel. John Keogh, Chairman; T. Wolfe Tone, Secretary; 1795. Last public appearance of Tone in Ireland as a free man.
- APRIL 24th—Thomas Addis Emmet born in Cork, 1766.
- APRIL 29th—M. Murphy, Locksmith, arrested in Bull Alley, for making pikes, 1798.
- APRIL 30th—Death of Rev. W. Jackson in Christ-Church Courthouse, 1795.
- MAY 1st—J. C. Mangan, Poet and Patriot, born at 3 Fishamble-street, 1803.
- MAY 5th—Death of J. Sweetman, 1826. Loyal Catholics' Manifesto, 1798.
- MAY 19th—Arrest of Lord Edward Fitzgerald at 153 Thomas-street, 1798.
- MAY 20th—John Mitchel sentenced to transportation in Green-street Courthouse, 1848.
- MAY 21st—Arrest of the Brothers Sheares at 118 Lower Baggot-street, 1798.
- MAY 23rd—Birth of Dr. Drennan, Poet and Litterateur of United Irishmen, Belfast, 1754. Date fixed for Insurrection Outbreak, 1798.
- MAY 24th—First regular encounters between Insurgents and English troops takes place at Naas, 1798.
- MAY 25th—400 insurgents, under Ledwich and Keogh, attacked by a regiment of dragoons and defeated, at Clondalkin. Execution of Ledwich and Keogh, 1798.
- MAY 26th—Battle of Tara. Skirmishes at Leixlip, Lucan, Rathfarnham, Tallaght, Lusk, and Baltinglass. Three United Irishmen hanged at Queen-street Bridge, 1798.
- MAY 27th—Burning of Boolavogue Chapel. Call to arms by Father John Murphy. Battle of Oulart Hill, 1798.

- MAY 28th—Thomas Moore, National Poet, born at 12 Aungier-street, 1779.
Battle of Enniscorthy, 1798.
- MAY 29th—325 insurgents, murdered, on capitulation, at the Curragh, 1798.
- MAY 31st—Battles of Carlow, Ballytore, and Curragh, 1798.
- JUNE 2nd—Clinch executed at Newgate Gaol, 1798.
- JUNE 4th—Death of Lord Edward Fitzgerald at Newgate Gaol, 1798.
Execution of United Irishman near Carlisle Bridge, 1798.
- JUNE 5th—Battle of New Ross; Execution of Sir Wm. Crosbie, 1798.
- JUNE 6th—Inquest and Interment of Lord Edward Fitzgerald, 1798.
- JUNE 7th—Battle of Antrim; Execution of Father Coigley, London, 1798.
- JUNE 9th—Father Michael Murphy, killed at Arklow, 1798.
- JUNE 11th—Meeting of Neilson, Russell, Simms, M'Cracken and Tone, on Cave Hill, and mutual pledge to Republicanism, 1795.
- JUNE 14th—Dr. Esmonde hanged on Carlisle Bridge, 1798.
- JUNE 15th—Edward Rattigan, one of Lord Edward Fitzgerald's body-guard, and leader of the party who attempted his rescue, died on the battlefield of Marengo, 1800. Born in Bridgefoot-street, 1769.
- JUNE 18th—General Munroe executed at Lisburn, 1798.
- JUNE 19th—Execution of M'Cann, Newgate Gaol, 1798.
- JUNE 20th—Birth of Theobald Wolfe Tone in 44 Stafford-street, 1763.
- JUNE 21st—Battle of Vinegar Hill; death of Father Clinch, 1798.
- JUNE 26th—Execution of Father John Murphy, at Tullow, 1798.
- JULY 3rd—Henry Grattan born in Fishamble-street, 1746.
- JULY 4th—Battle of Carnew, and cession of insurrection in Wexford, 1798.
- JULY 12th—Surrender of G. Byrne, Aylmer, Fitzgerald, and dispersion of the last armed band of Wexford insurgents, at Swords, 1798.
- JULY 14th—Execution of John and Henry Sheares, Newgate Gaol, 1798.
- JULY 17th—Henry Joy M'Cracken tried and executed in Belfast, 1798.
- JULY 18th—Bill of Attainder against Estates of Lord Edward Fitzgerald, B. Harvey, and C. Grogan, passed by Irish Parliament, 1798.
- JULY 19th—Death of Patrick Sarsfield, Earl of Lucan (his birthplace), 1693.
- JULY 23rd—Emmet's Insurrection and death of Lord Kilwarden, 1803.
- JULY 24th—Birth of John P. Curran, Co. Cork, 1750, Advocate for Rowan, Drennan, Jackson, Finnerty, Brother Sheares, Finney, Bond, Fitzgerald, Tone, Tandy, Kirwan, and other United Irishmen).
- JULY 28th—William Byrne executed at Newgate Gaol, 1798.
- JULY 29th—Secession of Young Irelanders, Conciliation Hall (Lyric), 1848.
- AUGUST 1st—Dublin Corporation erect statue of George I. in commemoration of suppression of 1798 Rebellion, 1799.
- AUGUST 5th—Fifty men transported in Government Tenders from the River Liffey for rebellious practices, 1798.
- AUGUST 6th—Birth of Daniel O'Connell in Derrynane, Co. Kerry, 1775.
- AUGUST 20th—Birth of Dr. Madden, '98 Historian, Wormwood Gate, 1798.
- AUGUST 22nd—General Humbert and French troops, land at Killala, 1798.
- AUGUST 27th—Butcher Lake defeated by Humbert, at Castlebar, 1798.
- AUGUST 31st—Birth of Henry Joy M'Cracken in Belfast, 1767.
- SEPT. 3rd—Owen Kirwan executed for High Treason, Thomas-street, 1803.

- SEPT. 6th—Death of Oliver Bond in Newgate Gaol, 1798.
- SEPT. 9th—Teeling and Mathew Tone lodged in Arbour Hill Prison, 1798.
- SEPT. 8th—Battle of Ballinamuck, and Defeat of General Humbert, 1798.
- SEPT. 11th—Departure of General Humbert and French prisoners from Poolbeg, 1798.
- SEPT. 17th—Thomas Osborne Davis died at 67 Baggot-street, Lower, 1845.
- SEPT. 19th—Death of General Hoche, 1797.
- SEPT. 20th—Execution of Robert Emmet in Thomas-street, 1803.
- SEPT. 24th—Teeling executed at Arbour Hill, 1798.
- SEPT. 29th—Matthew Tone executed at Arbour Hill, 1798.
- OCT. 3rd—John M'Intosh, executed in Patrick-street, for Treason, 1803.
- OCT. 4th—First number of the *Press*, Organ of the United Irishmen, issued from 62 (now 67) Middle Abbey-street, Dublin, 1797. William Smith O'Brien sentenced to death, 1848.
- OCT. 8th—Henry Joy M'Cracken lodged in Kilmainhan Gaol, 1797.
- OCT. 10th—Arrival of Tone with French Expedition in Lough Swilly, 1798.
- OCT. 13th—General Hay died in Dublin, 1826.
- OCT. 14th—William Orr executed at Carrickfergus, 1797. Thomas Osborne Davis born at Mallow, Co. Cork, 1814.
- OCT. 18th—United Irishmen's Society founded in Belfast, 1791.
- NOV. 1st—Death of Archibald Hamilton Rowan, 1834.
- NOV. 3rd—Tone put under arrest as a treason felony prisoner, 1798.
- NOV. 9th—Founding of Dublin Society of United Irishmen in Eagle Tavern, Eustace-street, 1791.
- NOV. 10th—Trial and sentence of Wolfe Tone, Arbour Hill Prison, 1798.
- NOV. 12th—Date fixed for execution of Wolfe Tone. Appeal to Lord Kilwarden by J. P. Curran, 1798.
- NOV. 19th—Death of Wolfe Tone in Arbour Hill Prison, 1798.
- NOV. 21st—Birth of Thomas Russell in Gatesborough, Cork, 1767. Arrested in 28 Parliament-street, tried and executed for Treason, 1803.
- NOV. 22nd—Wake of Wolfe Tone, High-street, Dublin, 1798.
- NOV. 23rd—Interment of Tone, 1798. Execution of Fenian Martyrs, 1867.
- NOV. 24th—Arrest of Napper Tandy at Hamburgh, 1798.
- NOV. 30th—Birth of Jonathan Swift, 7 Hoey's Court, off Castle-street, 1667.
- DEC. 3rd—Back Lane Parliament commenced its Sittings, 1792.
- DEC. 5th—Names of Emmet, Wolfe Tone, Sampson, and O'Connor, erased from roll of barristers, 1798.
- DEC. 15th—Francis Magann, Barrister, 20 Usher's Island, Dublin, betrayer of Lord Edward, receives £500 for secret service, 1798.
- DEC. 22nd—John Binns, Journalist and United Irishman,¹ born in Dublin, 1772.
- DEC. 23rd—Wolfe Tone's first interview with Consul² Bonaparte, 1797.
- DEC. 25th—Death of General Lawless (Captain of Lord Edward's bodyguard), at Paris, 1824.
- DEC. 28th—Death of W. Sampson, in New York, 1826, United Irishman, and father-in-law of William Theobald Wolfe Tone. ³
- DEC. 30th—Peter Finnerty, printer of the *Press* newspaper,³ pilloried at Newgate Gaol, 1797.

Inaugural Meeting—Dublin United Irishmen.

HELD AT EAGLE TAVERN, EUSTACE-STREET, 9TH NOVEMBER, 1791.

At a meeting of the Society of United Irishmen of Dublin, the HON. SIMON BUTLER in the chair, the following was agreed to:—"When we reflect how often the freemen and freeholders of Dublin have been convened, humbly to express their grievances to Parliament, how often they have solicited the enactment of good, and the repeal of bad laws; how often, for successive years, they have petitioned against the obnoxious and unconstitutional Police Act, and how often all these applications have been treated with the most perfect contumacy and contempt—when these facts are brought to recollection, is there an honest man will say that the House of Commons have the smallest respect for the people, or believe themselves their legitimate representatives? The fact is, that the great majority of that House consider themselves as the representatives of their own money, or the hired servants of the English Government, whose minister here is appointed for the sole purpose of dealing out corruption to them, at the expense of Irish liberty, Irish commerce, and Irish improvement. This being the case, it naturally follows that such minister is not only the representative of the English views against this country, but is also *the sole representative of the people of Ireland*. To elucidate which assertion, it is only necessary to ask whether a single question in favour of this oppressed nation can be carried without his consent, and whether any measure, however inimical, may not through his influence be effected.

In this state of slavery no hope remains for us but in the sincere and hearty *union of all the people* for a complete and radical reform of Parliament; because it is obvious that *one party alone* have been even unable to obtain a single blessing for their country; and the policy of our rulers has been always such as to keep the different sects at variance, in which they have been but too well seconded by our own folly.

For the attainment then, of this great and important object—the removal of absurd and ruinous distinctions—and for promoting a complete coalition of the people, a club has been formed, composed of all religious persuasions, who have adopted for their name—

THE SOCIETY OF UNITED IRISHMEN OF DUBLIN,
and have taken as their

— DECLARATION —

That of a similar society in Belfast, which is as follows:—

"In the present great era of reform, when unjust governments are falling in every quarter of Europe, when religious persecution is compelled to abjure her tyranny over conscience; when the rights of men are ascertained in theory, and that theory substantiated by practice; when antiquity can no longer defend absurd and oppressive forms against the common sense and common interests of mankind; when all government is acknowledged to originate from the people, and to be so far only obligatory as it protects their rights and promotes their welfare; we think it our duty as Irishmen, to come forward, and state what we feel to be our heavy grievance, and what we know to be its effectual remedy.

"*We have no National Government*—we are ruled by Englishmen, and the servants of Englishmen; whose object is the interest of another country; whose instrument is corruption; whose strength is the weakness of Ireland; and these men have the whole of the power and patronage of the country, as means to seduce and subvert the honesty and the spirit of her representatives in the Legislature. Such an extrinsic power, acting with uniform force in a direction too frequently opposite to the true line of our obvious interests, can be resisted with effect solely by *unanimity, decision, and spirit in the people*, qualities which may be exerted most legally, constitutionally, and efficaciously, by that great measure, essential to the prosperity and freedom of Ireland—*An Equal Representation of all the People in Parliament*.

"We do not here mention as grievances the rejection of a Place Bill, of a Pension Bill, of a Responsibility Bill; the sale of peerages in one house; the corruption publicly avowed in the other; nor the notorious infamy of borough traffic between both; not that we are insensible of their enormity, but that we consider them as but symptoms of that mortal disease, which corrodes the vitals of our constitution, and leaves to the people in their own Government but the shadow of a name."

Impressed with these sentiments we have agreed to form an association, to be called

THE SOCIETY OF UNITED IRISHMEN;

and we do pledge ourselves to our country, and mutually to each other, that we will steadily support, and endeavour by all due means, to carry into effect the following resolutions:—

I. Resolved—“That the weight of English influence, in the government of this country, is so great as to require a cordial union among *all the people of Ireland*, to maintain that balance which is effectual to the preservation of our liberties, and the extension of our commerce.”

II. “That the sole constitutional mode by which this influence can be opposed is by a complete and radical reform of the representation of the people in Parliament.”

III. “That no reform is practicable, efficacious, or just, which shall not include *Irishmen* of every religious persuasion.”

“Satisfied as we are, that the intestine divisions among Irishmen have too often given encouragement and impunity to profligate, audacious, and corrupt administrations in measures, which, but for these divisions, they durst not have attempted; we submit our resolutions to the nation as the basis of our political faith.

“We have gone to what we conceive to be the root of the evil; we have stated what we conceive to be the remedy—with a Parliament thus reformed, everything is easy; without it nothing can be done. And we do call on, and most earnestly exhort our countrymen in general to follow our example, and form similar societies in every quarter of the kingdom, for the promotion of constitutional knowledge, the abolition of bigotry in religion and politics, and the equal distribution of the rights of man through all sects and denominations of Irishmen.

“The people when thus collected will feel their own weight, and secure that power which theory has already admitted as their portion, and to which, if they be not aroused by their present provocations to vindicate it, they deserve to forfeit their pretensions FOR EVER.”

Ordered—*That the foregoing be printed for the use of members.*

JAMES NAPPER TANDY, SEC.

List of Patriot Graves in or adjacent to Dublin.

Far dearer the grave and the prison, illumed by one patriot name,
Than the glories of them that have risen on their country's ruin to fame,

St. Michan's Church, Church-street—Robert Emmet, Oliver Bond, William Jackson, Henry Jackson, John and Henry Sheares, all United Irishmen. also Dr. Lucas. St. Patrick's Cathedral—Dean Swift. St. Audeon's Church, Corn Market—W. Molyneux. St. Peter's Churchyard—Emmet's Parents, St. Mary's Church, Mary-street—A. H. Rowan, United Irishman. St. Werburgh's, Werburgh-street—Lord Edward Fitzgerald. St. James's. James's-street—Rev. Denis Taaffe, United Irishman. Arbour Hill Military Cemetery—Matthew Tone and Bartholomew Teeling, United Irishmen. Mount Jerome, Thomas Davis, Young Irelander. Prospect Cemetery Glasnevin—J. P. Curran, D. O'Connell, C. S. Parnell, A. M. Sullivan, John Gray. Tom Steele, John O'Mahony, T. B. M'Manus, C. P. M'Carthy, John Nolan, Daniel Reddin, P. W. Nally, Anne Devlin, John Fisher Murray, Rev. C. P. Meehan, John E. Pigott, J. C. Mangan, John Frazer, Finton Lalor, John K. Casey (“Leo”), R. D. Joyce, Dr. Cahill, O'Gorman Mahon, Edward Duffy, the Stowell Brothers, C. Dowling, Denis Duggan (one of the Catalpa rescuers), S. O'Donoghue, J. Farrell, T. Hughes (“Connaciensis”), Captain Kearney, J. Boland, M. J. Seery, Eugene O'Curry, J. O'Donovan, and Memorials to Manchester Martyrs, Michael Barrett, and P. O'Donnell. Swords Churchyard—John Sweetman, United Irishman. Donnybrook Old Churchyard—Dr. R. R. Madden. Bodenstown Churchyard—Theobald Wolfe Tone.



Memoir of James Napper Tandy.

THE ancestors of James Napper Tandy were natives of the County Meath, where they possessed considerable property and influence. His grandfather, James Tandy, of Kilbrew, represented the borough of Athboy in the Irish Parliament in 1695. In King's "State of the Protestants of Ireland under the Late King James's Government" we find in the list of those who were then attainted in that county the name "James Napper Tandy, *alias* Tandy Napper, of Drinstowne, Esq."

James Napper Tandy was born in Corn Market about the year 1740, but his name does not appear in the baptisms in St. Audoen's Church, although the Register records the burials of some members of his family. Madam Napper Tandy was buried at St. Audoen's Church, on 28th August, 1689. His father, James Napper Tandy, Esq., who was a hardware merchant, and resided at No. 21 Cornmarket (now No. 31), was churchwarden of St. Audoen's in 1740. James Napper Tandy married February, 1765, Miss Jones, of Platten, Co. Meath, and after his father's death he continued to carry on the same trade, until about 1783, when he retired from business, and lived in Bridge-street, which was at that time a fashionable and wealthy neighbourhood. He distinguished himself very early in every popular movement—in Corporation politics, in free trade agitation, and especially in volunteering affairs. He also headed a mob of the Liberty Boys that endeavoured to destroy the works connected with the new Custom House (then in course of erection), because they found it would injure the trade of those who lived in the vicinity of the old one in Essex-street. In 1792 he was churchwarden of St. Bride's; and same year he sent a challenge to the Solicitor-General, John Toler (afterwards Lord Norbury), for which the House of Commons sent the Sergeant-at-Arms with a warrant for his arrest. He was staying at his son's (James Tandy's) house, No. 20 Chancery-lane, when the Sergeant arrived, but made his escape through the back parlour window. He was afterwards arrested and committed to Newgate by the House of Commons. After his release he wrote a seditious pamphlet signed "Common Sense," which contained several strictures on the Beresford family, and for which legal proceedings were taken against him; but he fled the country, proceeded to America, where he remained until 1798, in which year he returned to France, when he was arrested by the British Envoy at Hamburg, and transmitted to Ireland. He was tried and convicted of high treason, and sentenced to be hanged on 4th May, 1801. Owing to pressure being brought to bear by Napoleon Bonaparte, his sentence was afterwards commuted by Lord Cornwallis to transportation to Botany Bay.

Sir Jonah Barrington gives the following character of Tandy:—James Napper Tandy, a gentleman in the middle station of life, without talent or natural influence, had become a warm advocate in the Corporation of Dublin. He debated zealously in public; he argued strenuously in private, and persevered in both with indefatigable ardour. His person was ungracious, his language neither eloquent or argumentative, his address neither graceful nor impressive, but he was sincere and persevering; and though in many instances erroneous and violent, he was considered to be honest.

"In 1796 Mr. Tandy lost all his popularity, and nearly his life, by his apparent want of courage in an affair between him and Mr. Toler, then Solicitor-General, now Lord Norbury, and Chief Justice of the Common Pleas. Mr. Tandy having signified to Mr. Toler his desire to fight him, the Chief Justice readily accepted the offer. Both parties manoeuvred very skilfully, but Mr. Tandy, delaying his ultimatum too long for the impatience of the Solicitor-General, he brought him before the House of Commons for a breach of privilege, and prosecuted him for sedition. Mr. Tandy escaped to the Continent, entered the French service, invaded Ireland, was arrested by the British Envoy at Hamburg contrary to the law of nations; was brought to Ireland and condemned to be hanged, but was pardoned by Lord Cornwallis and sent to France, where he died in 1803 a French General."

To Mother Erin.

By JOHN KEEGAN CASEY ("Leo").

Born at Mullingar, August 22nd, 1846; died 17th March, 1870.

O mother of the rain-hued eyes !
 Sweet queen with crownless brow of death !
 O mother of the myriad sighs,
 And voice that ever heavenward cries,
 With changeless, ceaseless, pulsing breath,
 Another decade of thy grief—
 And still for thee there's no relief !

High up in heaven the planets shine,
 As when the barque rolled on the sea,
 That bore, in stranger lands to pine,
 Away across the maddened brine,
 Thy great O'Neill, thy king, from thee ;
 As when Benburb's proud victor lay
 Coffined within Cloughoughter grey.

And Aughrim's heath can sweetly bloom,
 Nor dread the hoofs of Sarsfield's horse ;
 No Flemish hands may build a tomb
 For him whose sword lit up thy gloom,
 And brought to life anew thy corse ;
 And wild winds have not ceased to moan
 The echoed wail for gallant Tone !

We yet can hear thy Emmet's words—
 Death waiting with uplifted hand—
 Words powerful as freemen's swords,
 When crashing thro' invading hordes
 That fain would rule the Promised Land—
 Words that could man the rampart high,
 Or lead a host to victorie !

His tomb is uninscribed ; but we
 Have in our bosoms graved his name—
 Pure offering to liberty :
 Earth shall be swallowed by the sea
 Ere he shall lose his martyred fame :
 Nature may vanish ; flags may bend :
 God keeps his memory to the end !

O mother, by those urns no more
 Your white lips utter deathless prayer,
 Three graves lie on the foeman's shore—
 Graves memoried for evermore
 Of those who swung for thee in air ;
 Banned by thy English masters—bann'd
 They sang forth " God Save Ireland ! "

The grey light steals across the wall,
 And, shuddering, to the prison cell,
 Thy children there await thy call.
 For thee they dared and suffered all
 The tortures of a convict hell—
 Suffered to prove the God-like man
 As firm as Rome's Sebastian.

I have not laid aside the lyre,
 Tho' humblest of thy blighted sons,
 My strings may lose their olden fire,
 But yet the passion can't expire ;
 But in the same fast current runs :
 They scorn thee now—they mock our strength,
 And boast thy heart has failed at length.

Failed ! Holy Ireland ! did the past
 No lesson teach their deafened ears ?
 Failed ! with thy colours on the mast,
 Still proudly flying to the blast—
 Failed ! while thy banner proudly rears
 Aloft its point, with true men round,
 Awaiting battle's trumpet sound !

They see thee weeping o'er the clay—
 They see the cypress wreath above ;
 They mark the rugged, lonely way,
 But, blind, mark not the rising day
 Met by the dawning sun of love ;
 The torturing demons all appear—
 We, mother, see the angels near.

And as the decades swiftly run
 Along the rosary of years,
 We mark the rising of the sun,
 To tell us that the fight is won—
 The glorious fight of centuries ;
 Then, rising from the graves, command,
 Thy loved ones, mother Ireland !

The Last
 Leader



of United
 Ireland.

Memoir of Theobald Wolfe Tone.

THEOBALD WOLFE TONE was born in Dublin, at 44 Stafford-street, on the 20th June, 1763. His father carried on the business of a coachmaker in Stafford-street. His grandfather possessed some property at Bodinstown. Theobald's mother's maiden name was Lamport. Her father was captain of a vessel engaged in the West India trade. It is worthy of remark that Tone's affection for his mother was of the tenderest character. In his ninth year he attended school under the care of a teacher named Sisson Darling. Speaking of this teacher he says:—"He was a man to whose kindness and affection I was much indebted. I respect him yet." Tone was rather remiss in the performance of his school duties. In his twelfth year he was sent to a classical school, conducted by the Rev. Wm. Craig. This gentleman did not hold a high place in Theobald's estimation. In his sixteenth year he was placed by his father in care of a friend. An accident of a rather serious nature compelled his father to relinquish business and to remove to the country. Tone was thus left without the superintendence of his father at an age when boys require the most watchful surveillance. The idleness that marked his first attendance at school now assumed an undue predominance, and we find him, according to his own confession, indulging in a systematic course of neglect in his studies. "I resolved," he says, "to appropriate three days in the week, at least, to my amusements, and the others to school, always keeping in the latter three the day of repetition, which included the whole business of the week, by which arrangement I kept my rank with the other boys of my class." It is a redeeming feature in this record of Tone's idle proclivities to find him able to make the following not unpleasing assertion:—"I must do myself and my schoolfellows the justice to say, that, though we were abominably idle, we were not vicious; our amusements consisted of walking to the country, in swimming parties in the sea, and particularly, in attending all parades, field days, and reviews of the garrison of Dublin in the Phoenix Park. I mention this particularly, because, independent of confirming me in a rooted habit of idleness, which I lament most exceedingly, I trace to the splendid appearance of the troops, and the pomp and parade of military show, the untameable desire which I ever since have had to become a soldier, a desire which has never once quit me, and which, after sixteen years of various adventures, I am at last at liberty to indulge. I began to look on classical learning as nonsense; on a fellowship in Dublin College, as a pitiful establishment, and, in short, I thought an ensign in a marching regiment was the happiest creature living.

These were the notions of a lad in his seventeenth year. His teacher complained of his inattention to his studies, and this had the effect of producing a dispute between Tone and his father. The latter was obstinate, and the former was obliged to submit. In February, 1781, he entered college. He was fortunate in having for his tutor the Rev. Matthew Young, one of the leading mathematicians in Europe. The injustice of the examiner in logic served to alienate him from the pursuit of his studies, and a year passed away fruitlessly. By the persuasion of his friends he again approached his books, and in 1784 obtained a scholarship. Early in 1785 he became acquainted with Matilda Witherington, daughter of a clergyman residing in Grafton-street. In his "Memoirs" he describes her as in her sixteenth year, and as beautiful as an angel. They eloped in July, were married, and for a short time resided at Maynooth. Her parents forgave her, and the young couple returned to Dublin. In February, 1786, Theobald took the degree of B.A., gave up his scholarship, and bade farewell to the university. During his stay at college he had been auditor of the Historical Society, and was greatly esteemed by its members. In 1787 he entered the Middle Temple, London, and supported himself by writing for various magazines. After two years he returned home. His legal acquirements were but very indifferent. In February, 1789, he was called to the Bar, and went his.

first circuit. "On this circuit," he says, "notwithstanding my ignorance, I pretty nearly cleared my expenses; but whether it was my incorrigible habits of idleness, the sincere dislike I had to the profession, which the little insight I was beginning to get into it did not tend to remove, or whether it was a controlling destiny, I know not, but so it was that I got sick and weary of the law." He entered the political arena and identified himself with the Whig Club, though he distinctly states he was very far from approving their principles and motives. At this time he wrote "A Review of the Last Session of Parliament." This production gave such satisfaction to the Northern Whig Club that he was elected a member of that body. He began to frequent the gallery of the Irish House of Commons, where he met Thomas Russell, an ensign in the 64th Regiment, in whom he found a spirit so perfectly congenial to his own that their casual intercourse soon ripened into the closest friendship. At this time Tone resided at Irishtown. Russell was possessed of sincere, deeply-grounded, and practical religious principles. Tone, on the other hand, was rather heterodox in spiritual matters, but yet entirely free from every symptom of bigotry, from every approach to intolerance. At the close of 1790, Tone and his friends Russell, John Stack, William Drennan, Joseph Pollock, Whitley Stokes, William Johnson, and Peter Burrows, formed themselves into a political and literary association. Early in 1791 Tone wrote "An Argument on Behalf of the Catholics of Ireland." He was soon after elected as paid secretary to the Catholic Committee.

About this time the Society of United Irishmen was formed for the purpose of obtaining Catholic emancipation and reform. One of the most prominent apostles of the new movement, Thomas Russell, was obliged, at this point, to sell out his commission owing to pecuniary embarrassments. Shortly after he was appointed seneschal to the Manor Court of Dungannon, and made a justice of the peace for the county of Tyrone. He indignantly threw up both positions, as they were absolutely antagonistic to his sensitive notions of justice. We give his own words in explanation of his course of action in this matter: "I could not reconcile it to my conscience to sit as a magistrate on the bench where the practice prevailed of inquiring what a man's religion was before going into the crime with which a prisoner was accused." It is little wonder that Tone should speak of such a man in the following glowing terms: "He is a man whom I love as a brother. I will not here attempt a panegyric on his merits; it is sufficient to say, that, to an excellent understanding, he joins the purest principles and the best of hearts. I wish I had ability to delineate his character, with justice to his talents and his virtues. He well knows how much I esteem and love him, and I think there is no sacrifice that friendship could exact, that we would not with cheerfulness make for each other to the utmost hazard of life or fortune. There cannot be imagined a more perfect harmony, I may say identity of sentiment, than exists between us; our regard for each other has never suffered a moment's relaxation from the hour of our first acquaintance, and I am sure it will continue to the end of our lives. I think the better of myself for being the object of the esteem of such a man as Russell. I love him and I honour him. I frame no system of happiness for my future life in which the enjoyment of his society does not constitute a distinguishing feature, and if I am ever inclined to murmur at the difficulties wherewith I have so long struggled, I think on the inestimable treasure I possess in the affection of my wife and the friendship of Russell, and I acknowledge that all my labours are overpaid. I may truly say that even at this hour, when I am separated from both of them, and uncertain whether I may be so happy as to see them again, there is no action of my life which has not a remote reference to their opinion, which I equally prize. When I think I have acted well, and that I am likely to succeed in the important business wherein I am engaged, I say often to myself 'My dearest love and my friend Russell will be glad of this.'" Tone, according to his own words, directed his political conduct by the

following notion: "I made speedily what was to me a great discovery, though I might have found it in Swift and Molyneux, that the influence of England was the radical vice of our Government, and that independence was unattainable whilst the connection with England existed."

The French Revolution had produced an almost phenomenal change in the minds of the Irish Catholic population, and given a new direction to the thoughts of liberal Protestants. "It is difficult now," says Mitchel, "to analyse the strong political passion which seized upon all the public as the mighty drama of French revolution swept upon its way. The year 1791 stimulated that passion to the greatest height. The great theatrical performance of the federation of all mankind in the Champ de Mars had taken place on the 14th July of the last year when the King of France had sworn to maintain the constitution. The church lands had been sold for the use of the public; Mirabeau, the great tribune, was dead, and the last hope of conciliation between the people and the Crown died with him. Then the great coalition of Europe against France was formed, and the king attempted his flight beyond the Rhine. Everything betokened both war and invasion coming from abroad, and the approaching triumph at home of the Jacobin Republicans, with the usual violence and slaughter which attend such immense changes. It was impossible to look on at these things unmoved. Two fierce parties were at once formed in Ireland—the one Republican, the other anti-Gallican. The Catholics also could not possibly remain insensible to the great events of the time; but the effect produced upon them was of a strangely complex kind. As a grievously oppressed race, they could not but sympathise with the oppressed peasantry and middle classes of France, as they struck off link after link of the feudal chain; but, on the other hand, the Irish Catholics, not like the French, had remained deeply attached to their religion, and the French 'Civil Constitution' for the clergy, and the sale of church lands, were represented to them as anti-religious and dangerous to faith and morals. Publications were circulated upon the conservative tendencies of the Catholic religion to render its followers loyal, peaceable, and dutiful subjects. Pastoral instructions were published by the Catholic bishops in their respective dioceses in favour of loyal subordination and against 'French principles.' On the other hand, the trading Catholic in the towns, and such of the country population as were readers of books, were very generally indoctrinated with sentiments of extreme liberalism. It was not to be expected, they thought, that they could be 'loyal' to a Government which they knew only by its oppressions and its insults; it was not likely that they would be indignant against the French for abolishing *tithes*, nor for selling out in small farms the vast domains of the emigrant nobles. On the whole, therefore, a very large proportion of the Catholics looked to the proceedings of the French with admiration and with hope. As for the Irish Dissenters, who were much more numerous than the Protestants of the Established Church, they were Gallican and republican to a man." My readers can now form something like the adequate estimate of the divided state of public opinion in this country when Tone took the lead in trying to secure for the Catholics of Ireland a measure of political equality. Now, as many of our readers may not be acquainted with what have been justly termed the Penal Laws, I will give such of them as related to the education of Catholics. It is a proud, and inspiring reflection, as well as pre-eminently true, that every effort of the English Government to crush out the desire of educational improvement proved utterly futile. The penal laws of William III. imposed a fine of ten pounds a month on any Catholic family employing a Catholic schoolmaster, and the schoolmaster was obliged to pay two pounds a day for any day employed in tuition. The Catholic schoolmaster was liable to be tried at any moment for felony. A Catholic parent was subjected to a penalty of £100 for sending his child to a foreign Catholic school, and the child was precluded from ever inheriting, purchasing, or enjoying lands, or profits, goods, debts, legacies, or sums of money in England or Ireland. The priest returning to the home of his

father's from beyond the seas was liable to be hanged and quartered. To hear Mass exposed the devoted Catholic to a fine of £60. Here is what Edmund Burke says on these laws : "The most refined ingenuity of man could not contrive any plan or machinery better calculated to degrade humanity than this terrible code." Hear Montesquieu, the celebrated French lawgiver : "This horrid code was conceived by devils, written in human gore, and registered in hell." The Relief Bill of 1793 extended the following privileges to Catholics :—(1.) It enabled them to vote for members of Parliament. (2.) It allowed them to be called to the Bar. (3.) It enabled them to vote for municipal officers. (4.) It permitted them to carry arms, provided they possess a certain freehold and personal estate, and take certain oaths. (5.) It declared them qualified to serve on juries. (6.) It threw open to them commissions in the army and navy, excepting the higher grades, from which they were excluded. It can be easily perceived that this partial removal of Catholic disabilities must be unhesitatingly ascribed to the actual dread of the general diffusion of French revolutionary doctrines, rather than to the efforts of the Catholic Convocation of 1792. The Conventions Act was however, used as a set off against the Relief Bill, as its provisions rendered the United Irishmen a secret society.

"During the year which followed the passage of the Act of April, 1793," says Tone's son, "the storm did not yet burst, but it was lowering and thickening every hour with terrific and portentous gloom. Blood had not yet flowed, and the reign of torture had not yet commenced ; but a noxious crowd of informers, from the extreme sections of society, began to appear like the vermin and insects from the mud of Egypt, under the fostering patronage of the Castle ; State prosecutions were multiplied beyond example ; juries were packed, and iniquitous judgments rendered ; the soldiery were quartered on the disaffected districts, and indulged in every licence ; the affections of the people were alienated for ever, and the irritation increased to madness. It is not my intention to enter into the details of these odious transactions. Amongst the most marked events, which indicated the increasing violence of all parties, and the approaching crisis of the storm, were the arrests, trials, and imprisonment of my father's friends, Archibald Hamilton Rowan, Simon Butler, and Oliver Bond." The declarations and speeches for which they were arrested, and those made on their trials, are in every history of the times, and in every recollection. It is needless here to dwell upon, or recapitulate them. On 28th April, 1794, Rev. William Jackson was arrested at Hyde's coffee-house in Palace-street, Dublin. He had been sent from France to ascertain the real state of Irish feeling. In passing through London he met a former acquaintance named John Cockayne, an attorney, to whom he incautiously made known the object of his visit to Ireland. This traitor at once conveyed to Pitt everything he had learned from Jackson. Further, this human bloodhound accompanied Jackson to Dublin, where he met Rowan and Lewins. Tone's position now became a source of extreme anxiety to his many friends. On 20th May, 1795, he, with his wife and family, left Dublin for Belfast, in order to sail from the latter for America. His being permitted to leave the country was due to the interference of the Hon. Marcus Beresford and George Knox with the Government. Tone's son is rather particular in clearly asserting that his father made no stipulation with the Government.

I have already adverted to the arrest of Rev. William Jackson. His sentence was deferred till 30th April, 1795. Just as he entered the court he swallowed a quantity of arsenic, and died in the dock. Luby says : "His dying words, addressed to his advocate, were those spoken by the chief conspirator, Pierre, to his friend, Jafficer, in the tragedy 'Venice Preserved,' when the latter stabs Perrie to save him from being broken on the wheel : 'We have deceived the senate.'" William James MacNevin, in his "Pieces of Irish History," eloquently describes Jackson's conduct. He says : "The firmness with which he bore the excruciating pains of that poison was very

remarkable. A motion in arrest of judgment was to be made ; but it is manifest he entertained no hope of its success, and only wished it might continue until he should have escaped from all earthly tribunals. He concealed the pangs he was suffering so well, that when he was called upon to know what he had to say why sentence should not be passed upon him, though at the time actually unable to speak, with a silent and unembarrassed air, he bowed and pointed to his counsel. His fortitude did not fail him to the last ; for it was scarcely suspected by the spectators that he was ill, until he fell down in the agonies of death, in the midst of his counsel's arguments." While in prison he wrote an answer to Paine's "Age of Reason." He was buried in St. Michan's

On 13th June, 1795, Tone bid adieu to Erin, and accompanied by his wife and family, as well as his sister, sailed in the "Cincinnatus" from Belfast for America. A few days before his departure he and his friends, M'Cracken, Neilson, and Russell met on Cave Hill, Belfast, and entered into a solemn agreement never to cease in their endeavours in the cause of liberty till the independence of Ireland would have been attained. The fate of Tone's companions may be told in a few words. On the 7th June, 1798, Henry Joy M'Cracken led an attack on the town of Antrim. The United Irishmen, under his command succeeded in driving out the dragoons, but the latter, being supported by additional forces, re-entered. William H. Maxwell, in his "Rebellion of 1798," says : "That the rebels fought with great determination at Antrim is not to be denied ; and that they were not successful, from their overwhelming numbers and very superior material to the insurgents of the south, is in a great degree attributable to the imbecility or cowardice of their leaders. Some there were, undoubtedly, whose personal intrepidity was unquestionable ; but while many betrayed want of judgment and a total absence of military talent, others, when called into action, evinced weakness and indecision bordering on fatuity. If one leader led his followers with spirit and determination, another paralysed the effect by leaving him unsupported. At Antrim this was fatally experienced, and the bravery M'Cracken displayed was neutralised by the pusillanimous conduct of his second in command." M'Cracken was arrested and tried by courtmartial. He was offered pardon should he betray his fellow-leaders. He treated the proposal with contempt. His father approved of his conduct. He was hanged on 17th July, 1798, being then in his thirty-first year. Samuel Neilson was arrested on 23rd May, 1798, near Newgate, Dublin. He was put on trial on 26th June, having as his companions in the dock, amongst others, Henry and John Sheares. Neilson, when brought before the court, exclaimed : "I scorn your power, and despise that authority which it shall ever be my pride to have opposed." He escaped hanging, owing to a treaty between the Government and Addis Emmet, O'Connor, and MacNevin. He was sent to Fort George, in Scotland, and detained there from April, 1799, to June, 1802. He died in the State of New York, on 29th August, 1803, at the age of forty-four years. Thomas Russell was arrested in Parliament-street, Dublin, on 9th September, 1803, for implication in Emmet's rising, tried at Downpatrick on 19th October, and executed the following day. His remains rests in Downpatrick churchyard.

To return to Tone. On 20th July, the vessel in which he had taken his passage was stopped and boarded by the officers of three English frigates, named the *Thetis*, *Hussar*, and *Esperance*. He would have been pressed into the king's service had it not been for the entreaties of his wife, and the passionate prayers of his sister. He landed at Wilmington on 1st August. He proceeded to Philadelphia, where he was introduced to Adet, the French minister. Shortly after, he received letters from Russell and several other Irish leaders, urging him to go to France to obtain military aid for the insurrectionary movement in Ireland. He waited on Adet, who gave him a letter to the Committee of Public Safety in France. On 14th December he left his home for New York to take shipping for France. He says in his Diary: "The courage and firmness of the women supported me, and them, too,

beyond my expectations; we had neither tears nor lamentations; but, on the contrary, the most ardent hope, and the most steady resolution. I embraced them both for the last time, and we parted with a steadiness which astonished me." He arrived at New York on 16th December, and remained there ten days. On 1st January, 1796, he sailed for Havre de Grace, where he landed on 1st February. He reached Paris on the 12th. We find him now assuming the name of James Smith. With a perseverance almost incredible he obtained an interview with Lazare Nicholas Marguerite Carnot, one of the leading members of the Committee of Public Safety. Carnot had the organisation of the military affairs of the French Republic under his control. He received Tone kindly, and arranged that the negotiations concerning Ireland should be conducted through General Clarke. Tone desired the aid of 20,000 French soldiers, while Clarke thought 5,000 would be sufficient. He found little, if any, sympathy on the part of Clarke. At last he secured in General Lazarus Hoche an able and ardent ally. Both Carnot and Hoche fully appreciated the motives, and admired the rare abilities of Tone. They plainly saw that his whole soul was centred in the freedom of his enslaved country. Hoche resorted to active preparations for an expedition, but Admiral Villaret Joyeuse seemed eager to place every obstacle in the way. On visiting Brest, Hoche, perceiving the indifference of Villaret Joyeuse, had him suspended by Admiral de Galles. Tone's hopes began to grow brighter and more sanguine. The fleet consisted of forty-three vessels and a force of nearly 14,000 men. At last the auspicious day arrived when it was determined to set sail for the Land of Destiny. Writing on 15th December, Tone says: "At 11 o'clock this morning the signal was made to heave short, and I believe we are now going to sail in dead earnest." The weather that had been gloriously fine suddenly changed and became densely foggy. On 22nd December the fleet approached Bantry Bay. The breeze blew right against the vessels. During the night the wind scattered the fleet, and on the morning of the 23rd there were only sixteen vessels in view. This was exceedingly disheartening. The sixteen vessels carried about 6,500 soldiers. On the 25th General Grouchy and Admiral Bouvet set sail in the same vessel, and left the bay. Tone says: "My prospects at this hour are as gloomy as possible. I see nothing before me, unless a miracle be wrought in our favour, but the ruin of the expedition, the slavery of my country, and my own destruction. Well, if I am to fall, at least I will sell my life as dearly as individual resistance can make it." Each day but added to the difficulties of the unhappy state of affairs. On the 26th thirteen vessels remained, but on the 27th a hurricane drove six of the thirteen out to sea, and the intensity of the storm increased to such a degree as compelled all the vessels to seek safety in the open sea. On the morning of the 29th the Commodore gave the signal to steer for France.

The 1st January, 1797, found Tone once more in Brest harbour. During January, February, March, and April, he never ceased agitating in favour of his beloved country. He endeavoured to interest the military authorities of France in the affairs of Ireland. He was listened to with respect by all and warmly encouraged by others, but somehow, his ardent anticipations, seemed doomed to disappointment. In May, 1797, being then a *chef-de-brigade*, he had the inexpressible delight of meeting his wife at Amsterdam. Another expedition to Ireland was under consideration by the Batavian Government. Lewines, the agent of the Leinster Directory of the United Irishmen, met Tone, and the prospect began to be brighter. Tone held consultations with Hoche and the Dutch commanders. He was introduced to Admiral De Winter on 8th July. The admiral met him on board the *Vry-head*, a magnificent seventy-four gun war vessel. General Daendels communicated to him the instructions that had been issued by the Batavian Government. These were favourable to Ireland. The fleet consisted of fifteen sail of the line, ten frigates, ten sloops, and twenty-seven transports. Tone's hopes were again frustrated. Hoche died in September, and Admiral Duncan defeated the Dutch off Camperdown in October. Still indomitable, he sought and obtained interviews with Napoleon Bonaparte, and the

celebrated Talleyrand who held him in the highest esteem. The accounts from Ireland were of an extremely melancholy character. Refugees from the old land narrated the most harrowing incidents. An elaborate system of merciless persecution and oppression was brought to bear on the unfortunate peasantry of Ireland. The entire land was lashed into rebellion. Tone's blood boiled at the horrible recitals. He pleaded the case of Ireland with frenzied eloquence in the presence of members of the French Directory.

About the middle of August General Humbert sailed from Rochelle with nine hundred men. He landed at Killala, and was successful in a few engagements, but was defeated at Ballinamuck. Napper Tandy, who landed at Rathlin with some forces, hearing of Humbert's defeat, thought it better to escape to Norway. On 20th September a few vessels under the command of Admiral Bompert set sail from the Baye de Camere with three thousand men. Those embarked on board the "Hoche," and accompanied Admiral Bompert. This small fleet was also doomed to suffer from adverse winds. Four out of the eleven vessels approached Lough Swilly on the 10th October, viz., the "Biche," "Hoche," "Loire," and "Resolue." As the earliest rays of dawning light appeared on the horizon next morning, the French descried the approach of a British fleet. Bompert ordered the "Biche," "Loire," and "Resolue," to set sail, but declared his own determination to fight to the last. Tone was entreated to escape on board the "Biche." It was seen that the man who said he would embark with only a corporal's guard to fight his country's battle was not an idle boaster. He indignantly refused to leave the side of the brave and chivalrous Bompert. For six hours the British, under the command of Sir John Borlace Warren, poured a deadly fire on the "Hoche." Tone took charge of one of the batteries, and his lion-hearted intrepidity stimulated all around him to such acts of bravery as surprised the commanders of the opposing force. Inevitable fate decreed that Tone should become the victim of the enemies he despised and hated. He was taken, landed on shore, and brought to Letterkenny. Here he was recognised by Sir George Hill, a former fellow-student. He was immediately pinioned, and, under an escort of dragoons, hurried to Londonderry, whence he was sent to Dublin. He was tried by court-martial at Provost Prison, Arbour Hill, on 10th November, found guilty, and condemned to be hung within forty-eight hours. He desired to die the death of a soldier. He wished to present his breast to the bullets of his conquerors, but his ignoble captors knew not how to honour a noble though fallen foe. Tone was to be strangled to satiate the blood-thirstiness of Ireland's insensate oppressors. The appeal to Lord Cornwallis to change even the mode of death was rejected, and, on Sunday night, he learned he would be hanged the next morning. This execrable death was so odious to the sensitiveness of Tone that he determined to escape the halter by an act of self-destruction. He opened an artery in his neck, and was found, on Monday morning, covered with blood, almost insensible, and barely able to utter a few words—words expressive of his regret at not having fully consummated the sacrifice of his life. He lingered for eight days, suffering the most indescribable tortures, yet giving no outward evidence of the acuteness of his pain. He expired calmly on the 19th November, 1798. His remains rest in Bodenstown churchyard. The name of Tone is a synonym for patriotism, nationality, heroism, and supreme unselfishness. He loved Ireland with all the ardour of which human nature is capable. Goldwin Smith emphatically asserted that Tone was near being as fatal an enemy to England as Hannibal was to Rome. Had it not been for the winds, the "unpensioned allies of England," Tone would, perhaps, have led his countrymen to glorious liberty. Bonaparte paid a tardy act of justice to his memory by granting, in the year 1803, a pension of 1,600 livres per annum to the widow and son of him, who, had Napoleon lent sympathy and support to his plans, would have certainly dethroned the power of the English nation, and prevented the possibility of ill-fated Waterloo.

City Memories.

BY "LIBERTAD."

I slowly stroll through the city,
And the people come and go ;
I heed them not, for my musings
Are all of long ago.

A crowd of memories o'er me
Rush like a mountain flood,
Of men who are great in story,
Who sealed their faith with their blood.

Again they move through the people,
Through the race that is long laid low,
And many a heart is throbbing,
And many a breast aglow.

For the day is fixed by Emmet
To raise the old flag on high,
And the banded men have promised
To conquer, or to die.

A crowd in the street—a scuffle—
And the forfeit of one poor life—
Down swooped the ready soldier,
And ended the fruitless strife.

Was this the grand uprising
'Gainst the tyrant's cruel laws ?—
Big with the fate of the nation ?—
The stroke for a hallowed cause ?

Where were the men he trusted,
Who had promised to leave the plough,
And let the scythe lie idle,
For the sake of their cherished vow ?

And must it be thus for ever ?
When we catch a glimpse of land,
Must the cruel waves beat backward
The ship so near the strand ?

All vain was Emmet's labour,
And the cause he loved was lost ;
Again the barque of freedom
On the waves was tempest-tossed.

The thirsty sod one morning
Drank up his heart's red stream,
Whilst the dazed and helpless people
Stood by as in ghastly dream.

These are the streets he walked through,
These are the paths he trod,
And this the spot whence his brave soul
Winged its upward flight to God.

The Memory of the Dead.

By J. K. INGRAM,

Fellow and Librarian, Trinity College, Dublin.

Who fears to speak of Ninety-Eight ?
Who blushes at the name ?
When cowards mock the patriot's fate,
Who hangs his head for shame ?
He's all a knave or half a slave
Who slights his country thus ;
But *true* men, like you, men,
Will drink this toast with us.

We drink the memory of the brave,
The faithful and the few—
Some lie far off beyond the wave,
Some sleep in Ireland, too ;
All, all are gone—but still lives on
The fame of those who died ;
And true men, like you, men,
Remember them with pride.

Some on the shores of distant lands
Their weary hearts have laid,
And by the stranger's heedless hands
Their lonely graves were made ;
But, though their clay be far away
Beyond the Atlantic foam,
With true men, like you, men,
Their spirit's still at home.

The dust of some is Irish earth ;
Among their own they rest ;
And the same land that gave them birth
Has caught them to her breast.
And we will pray that from their clay
Full many a race may start
Of true men, like you, men,
To act as brave a part.

They rose in dark and evil days
To right their native land ;
They kindled here a living blaze
That nothing shall withstand.
Alas ! that Might can vanquish Right—
They fell and passed away ;
But true men, like you, men,
Are plenty here to-day.

Then here's their memory—may it be
For us a guiding light,
To cheer our strife for liberty
And teach us to unite !
Though good or ill, be Ireland's still,
Though sad as theirs your fate ;
Yet true men, be you men,
Like those of Ninety-Eight.