# THE FENIANS.

## THE FACTION LEADERS SCOUTED.

## THE MILITARY STEP TO THE FRONT.

## A Fenian Major General to Take Chief Command of the Fenian Men.

## THE WAR POLICY IN THE COUNTRY.

## Reports from Missouri, Tennessee and Illinois.

## THE JERSEY CITY "OUTRAGE" DENIED.

## Head Centre Rodgers on the Fenian Troubles.

## &c. &c. &c.

The only surrounding of the present Fenian imbroglio which possesses the slightest particle of interest now is the question of quashing the whole muss in some way, and setting the machinery of revolution in motion in the quickest and most direct manner. Two weeks have been spent by the respective parties in intestine strife and angry warfare between themselves. They have ventilated each other's shortcomings thoroughly, and indulged in a rough and tumble to satisfy the strongest Donnybrook propensity. The issue was, O'Mahony or the Senate. This, at least, was the dress in which the concern came home to the various circles of honest workers, and the thousands had to take it into debate and act as their judgment and conscience dictated. Those who believed that John O'Mahony was a good and true leader, approved by the Central Executive of the I. R., and treated badly by that body which impeached him, remained under his guidance, and issued their expressions of condemnation against those who refused him allegiance. On the other hand, the immense proportion of the Brotherhood who believed that though O'Mahony was not a bad man, still his system tended to retard and embarrass rather than propel with adequate swiftness the movement upon whose directness and swiftness of velocity depended the lives of thousands and political existence of millions, went with what they considered the system of vigor. This class were still further increased by that class of moderates who, discovering good and weak points on both sides, hailed the advent to the work of an able and illustrious soldier accustomed almost from boyhood to mould men and wield armies.

THE MILITARY BRANCH GIVE UP O'MAHONY.

When that distinguished and gallant General solemnly declared to the workers that "from the moment of my assumption of the duties of my office I discovered that, so far from being able to count upon the co-operation of the President (O'Mahony), I would encounter nothing but opposition to every project which tended to the furtherance of my plan for active and steady preparation for war," the hearts of many sank within them, for they knew that veteran spoke as a soldier and sincere, truthful man and patriot. That officer then cast himself on the Senate administration, and the response of entire and strenuous co-operation with which he was met by that management decided the course of the thinkers, who could not but see that the hope of the Ireland of to-day was more in men of his class and the class that sustain and carry out his directions than in any other, no matter how honest or amiable in their ways. The military department had the skill and nerve for the crisis. That department decided that the Senate administration would do more than the other did or would to push on the army to the field, and that decision was accepted. Thousands went with the Senate administration for this reason, that, under the circumstances, it was expected to do the most work.

Then came the bandying of epithets and the exhibition of temper. A family quarrel is always bitter. Those who could not help but see abuses and drawbacks in Mr. O'Mahony's system, and consequently favored the other, where they discerned capacity and promise, were denominated base men and worse. And this ebullition drew forth, of course, counter bitterness and a shower of posters, documents, resolutions and harangues, all ill tempered and unstatesmanlike, have rained down continually upon the citizens of New York and the entire American public. The wrath now is almost exhausted. It is only in the breasts of the salaried or the degenerate or the vicious that it has any resting place, and its expression by these is now and will henceforth be repulsive to the sincere and practical. The faction leaders, their billingsgate and shillelahs, are doomed.

FIVE HUNDRED THOUSAND FENIAN MEN FOR A WELL LED ARMY.

The Fenian men once more stand heads erect and eyes as fleet as they did of old, and although there have been estrangements and separations of old-time colleagues and bosom friends, still every man who can for a moment command passion and hand over the helm to a thoughtful and considerate appreciation of the crisis and its awful solemnity, looks forward to the future. What is to be done? Who will do it? Will these estranged leaders block the revolutionary wheels? Will these New York quarrels go on to the crushing down in the dust of every faithful heart that beats responsive to the cry of Ireland's life call? If John O'Mahony or the Senate cannot agree in unity nor work apart in kindness, why should the Irish race, worth a million John O'Mahonys and Senates, become a laughing stock and byword for shameful discomfiture and bright hopes broken to pieces and cast madly away?

In this state of mind, the movement which we mentioned in Sunday's HERALD, looking towards the quashing of the whole trouble by demanding the heads of the two factions to retire with all their clans, subs, bureaus, budgets, traps, billingsgate and shillelahs, and give place to men of unbiased mind, high toned patriotism and practical grasp of intellect, meets with the warmest reception from those honest revolutionary workers who are not interested in the propping-up of any dynasty or the perpetuation of this or that system, but only in the reign of The Idea and the sway of the revised system of rifle practice, fortress sapping, flanking and fusilading a real foe.

This feeling is caught up with especial avidity by the military arm of the Fenian movement. To these men who mean fight, hot and quick fight, for Irish liberty it matters but little that one system has the technical sanction of law, or the other an illustrious coat of arms. Neither president can wield the immense power and resources of five hundred thousand men in united and telling action, and neither system can, therefore, hold out against the manifest interest of the whole race. The verdict has gone forth. The I. R. B. are still erect, their leader is at large, "treason" is already causing England's dungeons to yield forth their victims—"treason" is at the foot of her throne. Her commerce is spread out as a grand feast for the jolly tars of the Irish privateers. Her provinces are disaffected, and that principal one that lies near our own doors is palpably and almost admittedly at the mercy of a Fenian army of fifty thousand men. There are men in Fenianism, in New York Fenianism to-day, who could, in three months, fit up and operate an army of one hundred thousand brave and practised veteran Irish American soldiers, and why should the sweep of events stop in loyal abeyance before the Senate Chamber in Broadway, at the palace gate on Union square, when Ottawa or Dublin should be the general headquarters?

THE PHILOSOPHER AND THE ORATOR TO GIVE WAY TO THE SOLDIER AND THE SWORD.

The verdict has gone forth. The occupants of both "establishments" must give way to the inevitable logic of events. The works of peace are done; the time for war has come; the philosopher and orator for the rostrum, the engineer and the warrior for the field.

An eminent officer of the Fenian army has already lifted his voice for the decapitation of the faction leaders. "I would wish to see Mr. O'Mahony and the Senate resign their positions simultaneously," writes this officer, "and thus show themselves worthy of the name of patriots. Our experience has taught us the impossibility of healing wounds so cruelly lacerated by the intemperate and criminal allegations which have marked the past two weeks. Their continuing to refuse reconciliation or compromise would prove that, instead of pure love of Ireland and honor, they are actuated only by base motives of selfishness and lust of salary. They can only escape this stain by both resigning at once." He continues, "I am one of those who would say to both parties, 'Reconcile your disagreements, or get out of the way and give place to purer and less selfish men. What care we for your loss of place or salary, or miserable bickerings? Go earn an honest living by your exertions, as we are forced to do.' The funds of the Fenian Brotherhood were given, not to afford continual support to an imbecile gang, but for the purchase of cannon and muskets and the immediate mobilization of the Fenian army. Its sinews are strong, not for the trial of the faction fight, but for the brunt of the republican war. Irishmen are

eral cry. And if in this state of feeling the military step boldly to the front, lift its banner and march out to the fight, the boom of its cannon would soon drown the sickly strains of "Come to my heart, O'Mahony," or "Remember the glories of the Senate so true." 'Tis only babes would listen to such while the green was up and sturdy muscle and practised brain beneath it. The current is so strong for this that there is no danger of its being interrupted by the rage or machinations of the faction leaders. As well try to stem the tide with sand, or fetter flame with flaxen band, as try by an O'Mahony convocation or a Senate demonstration to keep down the rising ardor for "harmony and action—the soldier and the sword." "Down with the clan leaders—to the front with the veterans!" is the shout that rings out loud and clear through the Fenian circles. It is an evident relief to all to have discovered at last a bright pathway from the bleak and horrid waste of rivalry, dissension, low bickering and inanition through which "leaders" have been leading them too long. It is now contemplated, we learn, to make a formal demand for the resignation of O'Mahony and the Senate, and then to call upon the Major General at present available for Fenian work to step out and take command of the Fenian men for their proper work. It is not yet known how the respective faction leaders will look on this demand of the masses; but although it may make them uneasy to lose the grip of power, still it is not anticipated that either O'Mahony or the Senate will have the boldness to array themselves against this manifestly just and effective settlement of the ugly mess.

ST. LOUIS AND CHICAGO, UNDER IRISH ADVICES, GO FOR THE WAR POLICY.

St. Louis has already resolved to sustain the military policy, and the idea is travelling in all directions through the working circles. We have received the following despatch from Chicago:—

CHICAGO, Dec. 25, 1865.

The Fenians had a meeting at their hall on Saturday night, at which a report was submitted from two or three officers who had just returned from Ireland. It was unanimously resolved to give General Sweeny, the Secretary of War, all their efforts, and to render him every means requisite to fitting up for successful operations.

NASHVILLE FOR THE SENATE.

The following despatch is from Senator Bannon, State Centre of Kentucky:—

LOUISVILLE, Dec. 25, 1865.

Nashville, the home of O'Mahony's Senator Mullen, endorses Roberts, the Secretary of War and the Senate unanimously. P. BANNON.

KANSAS CITY DECLARES FOR THE SENATE.

The following letter is from one of the general organizers under O'Mahony's system. The writer is reputed one of the keenest minds of the organization, and is a practised revolutionist, having left this country for a fight in 1848; and, disappointed then, has been working since "to make an opportunity:"—

KANSAS CITY, MO., Dec. 15, 1865.

W. R. ROBERTS, President F. B.:—

SIR—I have the pleasure of inclosing resolutions from the circle in this city, endorsing the action of the Senate in impeaching and deposing O'Mahony for violating the constitution formed by the people, for whom he seems to entertain little regard. Sir, I thank Heaven that the Senate was pure enough and bold enough to face the organization and the world in support of principle. If our people are fit for self government they will not surrender their rights to please the ungovernable ambition of any man. Suppose Ireland was free to-day, and that the representatives of the people had met in Dublin and formed a constitution which was to be the law of the land, a constitution defining the duties of all officers or servants of the people; suppose John O'Mahony was President of a veritable Irish republic on Irish soil, and that he saw fit to trample on the constitution and spurn the Irish Senate, and that the Senate impeached and deposed him for violating the rights of the people, would the Irish people trample on their own law and on their own rights, or would they, like freemen, support the constitution and hurl him from his position? These are questions that must be solved now. If our people prove false to principles it is useless to free our country and sacrifice the many great hearts that must necessarily be crushed to drive the tyrants from our own fair land. Shall we spend our years and our money, sacrifice our families and our lives to establish an Irish republic, and then have some chieftain declare that a republic was not suited to our people, shut the doors in the face of the Senate, take the reins of government into his own hands—which the people had distributed for the safety of life and liberty—convert the Presidential chair into a throne and give us feudalism for British [illegible]

It is passing strange to me, sir, that [illegible] men who have lived in America, grown and prospered in the light of that true liberty which we enjoy, [illegible] here, should so far sink their independence as to [illegible] for a man as to surrender their rights to please anybody.

Go on, then, on your mission; be not discouraged by the cunning trap of dissention and faction. Where a principle is involved men must differ, or surrender that principle, which would be tenfold worse than derision. The West, whose motto is "We worship the idea, slaves worship men," is with you to a man, and I am sure the intelligent freemen of the East are with you also. We well know that when there is a terrible hullabaloo it don't necessarily follow that there is a terrible amount of work doing. Would to God that at the Cincinnati Convention we had thrown O'Mahony overboard. Ireland would be in a different condition from her pitiful and heartrending one to-day. To think that our seven years of talking, working, praying, dreaming and paying are all gone for nothing is enough to drive me mad. However, as the say in Ireland, "there is no use in crying over spilled milk." Seven years, though writing some wrinkles on human brows, are nothing in the life of a nation. Then, to it again. Under the guidance of that great old soldier—old in war, but young in years—Fighting Tom, let us

Raise the old cry anew,
Slogan of Con and Hugh,
Out and make way for the Fenian men.

Fraternally yours, A. L. MORRISON,
Late of Chicago, Ill.

RESOLUTIONS ADOPTED BY THE CIRCLE OF KANSAS CITY, MO.

Resolved, That we, the members of the Kansas City Fenian Brotherhood, unanimously endorse and will sustain the action of our patriotic Senate to the utmost of our power.

Resolved, That we transmit our moneys in future to P. O'Rourke, Treasurer of our organization.

ROBERT ADAMS, Centre.
A. L. MORRISON, Secretary.

A MANHATTAN CIRCLE ENDORSES O'MAHONY'S DEPOSITION AND SUPPORTS THE NEW SYSTEM.

TUCKAHOE CIRCLE, FENIAN BROTHERHOOD,
DISTRICT OF MANHATTAN, Dec. 23, 1865.

Col. W. R. ROBERTS, President Fenian Brotherhood:—

At the last meeting of this Circle, held on Friday, the 22d inst., Mathew Horan, Centre elect in the chair, it was

Resolved, That we will to a man support the constitution of the Fenian Brotherhood as revised and adopted at the Philadelphia Congress.

Resolved, That we will be untiring in our efforts as a circle to aid and assist the Secretary of War towards the carrying out of his plans.

Resolved, That we abide by and endorse the recent action of the Senate in deposing Colonel John O'Mahony, and pledge ourselves to work with renewed vigor, as true Fenians and lovers of liberty.

MATHEW HORAN, Centre Elect.
JOHN RILEY, Secretary.

THE JERSEY CITY "FENIAN OUTRAGE ON A CITIZEN" DENIED.

The following is from an officer of the Emmet Circle, F. B., of Jersey City, at whose hall the party named reported that he was outraged, tried, &c.:—

TO THE EDITOR OF THE HERALD.

JERSEY CITY, Dec. 25, 1865.

I saw in your issue of yesterday, the 24th inst., a malicious statement of "a Fenian outrage," proceeding from a Mr. Newman, to the effect that he, wishing to find some friends in the upper part of the city, and meeting a man on the corner of Jersey avenue and South Eighth street, asked him to direct him to the place he wished to find. Whereupon the stranger put several questions to him, and then seized him by the collar and told him that he was a detective, and dragged him into the hall, &c. I ask leave to state, in justice to the Fenian Brotherhood and in the interest of simple truth, that these statements are totally unfounded, and are, in fact, downright falsehoods. No person was ever thus treated by a Fenian of Jersey City—no person was ever dragged into their hall under pretext of official or detective authority, or in any other manner. The Jersey City Fenians are not bummers of this kind, but peaceful and orderly men, who know how to act as quiet, law-abiding citizens of America while striving to raise from bitter suffering a poor nationality in another place.

Why, this story bears on its very face the stamp of a vision or a vagary. He states that he was met on the street and "dragged into the hall." The Fenian hall is on the third story, and it would certainly take some tall dragging and immense muscle on the part of the detective to "drag" him up those two flights of stairs. The Fenian represented himself as a detective. Why then did not "Mr. Newman," as a common sense man, cause him to produce his authority, or call one of the police (who are plenty enough in that locality) to interrupt the "dragging" outrage, and take the bogus detective into custody? Faugh! Cannot this "fair minded citizen" find a more clever trick than this to get up a little hubbub of his own in prejudice to the villanous anti-saxon Fenians? He states that after entering the hall he was tried by a court and protected from awful consequences only by the interference of the President, or Centre. This is another roorback. There was no court, no President, no Centre, no meeting at the time or place. Here are the facts the man is dreaming about.

A person was last week seen at the Tammany Hotel in New York, operating among certain parties in a style to attract the attention of those who are often treated now-a-days to a view of a certain class of representatives of "the greatest civilized country in the world." "There is a gentleman from your city," said a New York man to a member of the Fenian Brotherhood from Jersey City. "If he applies for admission to your Circle I should rather vote 'No' if I were amember." A few days after this same person appeared in front of the Hall of the Emmett Circle and addressed some remarks or questions to the very member of the society whose attention was called to him in New York. Some conversation passed between them, when the Fenian observed, "You may step up into the hall if you please, and I will make you acquainted with some of our friends." He said yes, and accordingly followed the Fenian up stairs. This was the dragging outrage. They entered the Fenian hall, where there are usually some members of the Order passing their evenings in chatting or reading about the cause of their hearts. There were a few there at the time, and the member in question stated that, as it might be possible this person who was with him would apply for admission, he would give his opinion as heard in New York regarding him, namely, that he would be an unsafe candidate, and it would be well to remember him in case he should be proposed.

The party seemed to be terribly scared. There was no trial, no violence of any kind; the person left the hall and resumed his travels; no one interfered; no one acted boisterously; no one gave any weight to the circumstance. Some perhaps jotted down in their memory the features of the possible condidate. If any person struck him or did anything of the kind that person was no Fenian, and did not exist in that hall nor in any other place save perhaps in the imagination or the

Norman desired to supplant and overturn; it was for such chivalrous manhood that the invader desired to substitute the gross and unscrupulous pirates who obeyed his orders. All the wickedness of Sennacherib, all the profanity of Belshazzar, all the excess of Alexander the Great, all the robberies of the plundering and drunken army, all the exactions of Cæsar, all the persecutions of the Roman empire have been perpetrated, century after century, by England upon the Irish people. If the Babylonish king robbed one temple, every English monarch has robbed a thousand Irish churches; if the Persians of old became professional treaty breakers, England has played that *rôle* time and again in Ireland; if Octavius burned the library of Alexandria, Cromwell burned the library of Drogheda; if conquered provinces were compelled to pay heavy tribute to the empire, England, under the name of taxation, has utterly impoverished a whole people; if professing Christians were thrown into the arena of wild beasts in the early ages, the Irish, on account of their religious belief, were driven into their round towers, where fires were lit under them and they were burned by the hundred. Concentrate, if you will, all the recorded wickedness of the ancient kingdoms and empires during a space of fifteen centuries, and you have not equalled the enormities of England on poor Ireland during seven centuries. You will, in the Irish history of the last seven hundred years, find old crimes renewed, repeated and imitated; you there will find a parallel for every offence against God and man, but, alas! you will find it impossible to discover either precedent or parallel in the history of any other portion of humanity for many of the shuddering horrors perpetrated by England on the Irish people. Where can you find either precedent or parallel for the devastation, the starvation, the mutilation of the population of Munster, by the "poet" Spenser, during the reign of Queen Elizabeth? And has not every province, yes, every county in Ireland as dark a record of crimes crying to heaven for vengeance against the tyrant? Does not England, in the course pursued by her to her subjects, to her allies, to her sister nations, resemble the empires of old? Is she not repeating to-day, in every land where her bloody flag floats, all the wrongs possible on unprotected and unoffending people? Behold her plunder of India, her slaughter of New Zealand, and her butchery of Jamaica; behold her open and avowed perfidy to the rest of mankind, and say whether the inflexible law of God, who decreed destruction to Assyria, to Persia, to Macedon and to Rome for acts not so sinful as hers, will not be enforced upon her also. Vast possessions are a source of strength to a good and virtuous nation, but they are the most powerful weapons against her when her rule is bad and vicious. Her apparent strength is to-day her greatest weakness. If nothing were done by her outside of Ireland, she would deserve the condemnation and the rapid, the consuming vengeance of both God and man. "Make bright the arrows, gather the shields." The day of vengeance is at hand. You Fenians are destined to be the instrument in the hands of God to exterminate not only British rule in Ireland, but British rule in England itself. Now that you are organized for a war with this great Power, a war for the independence of your fatherland, a war for the regeneration of your race, forget not the perfidy, the treachery, the infamy of the past. Make no more treaties with your enemy. "Remember Limerick." There can be no treaty, no compromise, no conference with the foe until he be conquered and driven from your land. Avoid the seducing baits thrown out to you by those who, failing to conquer in fair and open warfare, invited your chieftains to their banquet tables and there butchered them. Reverse that law of Irish hospitality, that accursed law, which ordained the feeding and feasting of your enemies, who invariably came among you as spies, informers and assassins. Irish hospitality to Irishmen alone. No more feasts, no more banquets with your foes unless where their blood fills the goblet. And even in hospitality to Irishmen be moderate, be temperate, be rational. Forget not that intemperance overthrew as great and powerful a prince as Alexander, and that you in your sober judgment today, scattered throughout this blessed republic, exiled to every British province, possess a power equal if not superior to that of Alexander. Let every man to-day remember that he, possessing a conscience, a reason and a strong arm, has the power of benefiting humanity; and that he who either acts contrary to conscience, or undermines his reason by intoxication, loses the power of the strong arm, and brings woes instead of blessings on his posterity. Be united! Alas, how dismally does not the idea of Irish unity strike the mind to-night! The world imagines the Fenian Brotherhood divided into factions, and the prospect of success dimmed. Has the Fenian Brotherhood spoken? No. It can speak in the name of the Irish race. It will speak in their name; it will speak in the name of Ireland; it will speak in the name of humanity; it will speak in the name of the noble captives now in British dungeons; it will speak in the name of the liberated Stephens; it will speak in the name of the angel who unlocked the bolts, who opened the gates of Richmond Bridewell and set James Stephens free—in the name of Irish freedom; it will speak in the name of God. Its Congress is its mouthpiece; its Congress makes and unmakes its presidents—makes and unmakes its senators; its Congress will, with the opening of the year 1866, proclaim to the world that the universal resolve of the Irish race is unity! that the greatest organization ever effected by any people seeking freedom is neither to be destroyed nor tampered with, either by the ambition of demagogues or the avarice of traitors. It will proclaim to the world that there is not money enough in the English treasury to destroy or even effectually to divide this powerful society. It will proclaim to the world that it is not to be diverted from its true and original and only object by the machinations of political partisans, the self aggrandizing plans of the idle or the prodigate. It will proclaim to the world that every attempt at disunion is as vicious as a surrender to the enemy, and that every such attempt must not only be discountenanced, but positively suppressed. It will proclaim to the world that no one man or set of men can stand between it and the independence of Ireland. It will proclaim to the world the power of Irishmen to be obedient to the laws they themselves make, and thereby prove to friend and foe that they are capable of establishing and maintaining the Irish republic.

The lecturer was several times interrupted by the audience rising and vociferously cheering him. Some allusions to the Senate were received with strong marks of disapprobation of that august body.

Mr. Doran Killian and Colonel O'Mahony, being called upon, addressed the meeting on the all absorbing topic of Fenianism.

### The Fenian Fracas.

SENATORIAL MISSTATEMENTS SET RIGHT—RECORD OF COLONEL DOWNING AND GENERAL MILLAN.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE HERALD.

I desire space in your columns to reply to two misstatements which appear in the letter signed "An Irish Fenian," published in your paper of this day's date. The false and injurious paragraphs read as follows:—

the matter from others than the exparte and excited sensation story of the person in question. Yours, respectfully, JOHN BURKE, Emmet Circle, F. B.

### Lecture in the Cooper Institute on National Regeneration by R. Rogers, Esq.

We have seldom witnessed a larger audience than that assembled last night to hear Mr. Rogers' lecture. The platform was tastefully fitted up with flags and banners, with the Irish harp occupying a central position. Near it was placed a large portrait of Colonel John O'Mahony. Several gentlemen, among whom we noticed the centres of various circles, and a company of the Ninety-ninth New York State Militia, occupied the platform.

On Colonel O'Mahony rising to introduce the lecturer he was received by a perfect storm of cheers.

The lecturer commenced his subject by alluding to the destruction of the host of Sennacherib when marching on Jerusalem, and to the rise and fall of the Assyrian empire. He next alluded to the sack of Jerusalem by Belshazzar. He then gave a graphic account of the rise, progress and decline of Persia, Rome, Greece and the other great nations of antiquity, and this national decay was owing to luxury and degeneracy. He then came down to modern nations, showing how the same destructive causes were undermining them, and continued:—But closing the books and discarding the libraries which contain voluminous accounts of the many kingdoms bordering on the Mediterranean, and which seem to discard the existence of religion, civil polity and laws among other peoples, come we to a land not unknown to the ancient mariners of Phœnicia—come we to a people and a race whose record, although by their enemies intentionally concealed from those who would acquire a knowledge of ancient times and traditions, yet bears an authenticity second only to that of the Bible and the corroboration of some of the most illustrious historians of antiquity. That land is Ireland; that race the Irish race. Did any of her kings, like Sennacherib, inflated with human pride, make war upon the chosen people of God? No. Or, like Belshazzar, rob the Temple of its sacred vessels and pollute them by unholy rites and festivals? No. Or, like the Jews, set up a golden calf in repudiation of the true God? No. Or, like the Persians, sink in luxury, effeminacy and foreign and domestic treachery? No. Or, like Alexander, lead forth vast armies to conquer, to destroy, to intoxicate and to rob vast territories and defenceless people? No. Or, like that same prince, set himself up as a god to be worshipped and adored? No. On the contrary, they had ever been distinguished for being a people, although unconquerable in warfare, fond of the arts of peace, and holding in detestation the policy of aggression upon neighboring territories or races. They had, from most remote antiquity, held in strictest reverence and awe the sacred minister of religion, whether Pagan, Druid or Christian. They had ever accustomed themselves to manly bodily exercises and the most difficult intellectual labor. They cannot, in all their history, be charged with one vice as a national characteristic. Long before the epoch when that system of virtue and honor to which we have before alluded was introduced among the astrologers of Egypt and the libertines of Rome, long before the nations better known had accorded to woman her true dignity in political and domestic life, the Irish race had acknowledged her dignity and truly noble character to such an extent that we read that at the triennial Parliaments of Tara even the ladies had a representative assembly. Hence, also, it is evident that she was far more civilized than any other nation in the world at the dawn of Christianity, which added a divine brilliancy to her previous greatness. She continued to improve, to progress, to advance until the arrival of the Norman parrite, Henry the Second, on her soil. She was the educator of European nations in religion, in diplomacy and in war, her sons had gone forth carrying her refined and justprinciples to all the nations of Christendom. Before many of the Powers that be in Europe had existed she had passed through centuries of independence; every century had left behind it a record of glorious kings and chivalrous manhood, every king excelling his predecessor in devotion to the people and obedience to their law. It was to such a nation, to such people, to such institutions that Henry the Second came as a usurper, a hypocrite and a robber. It was such kings as those that the

young, amiable, honest farmer, who came to America in 1860, without the slightest military knowledge; became a lieutenant colonel during the late war, and last week I saw a statement, bearing the signature of Major General Webb, United States Army, commanding the Department of the Atlantic, that he had this lieutenant colonel placed under arrest for "want of soldierly courage and for stampeding" during one of the latter battles in Virginia.

Misstatement No. 1 evidently refers to General Millan, though he is not the new "Secretary of War;" but, of course, that makes no difference, as it suits the Senate to think, or appear to think, he is.

Misstatement No. 2 as clearly refers to Colonel Downing, late of the Forty-second (Tammany) regiment, of the Army of the Potomac, though he also is not the "new Adjutant General," any more than General Millan is the new "Secretary of War."

In regard to General Millan it must be enough to say that he has served over six years in the regular Mexican army, holding the rank of colonel therein and general of volunteers on the staff of General Comonfort; and that he has quite recently come over here from Ireland, directly sent by Chief Executive James Stephens, of the I. R. B., to report to Colonel O'Mahony for special duty (certainly not that of War Secretary of the Brotherhood), on which, and only on which, he is now engaged. That he is a scientific officer of attainments I am well assured, as also that he was regularly educated in one of the English military schools for the profession of arms.

In regard to Colonel Downing, he was one of the first Phœnix or Fenian prisoners of 1858, and immediately after his release was sent for by James Stephens, who was then in Paris; and from Paris was despatched by said Stephens to report to Colonel O'Mahony for duty in this country. He remained on that duty up to the breaking out of the rebellion; since which he has been in the service and won a record second to that of no Irish soldier in the Army of the Potomac. He was in every battle of his regiment in the Army of the Potomac, being wounded in the seven days of battle on the Peninsula, under McClellan; wounded again, and in the face, leading his regiment at Antietam, and wounded again in the knee at the battle of Spottsylvania Court House. It was while limping to the rear from this wound that his name was taken down and reported for "cowardice" by a hasty staff officer, to General Webb, but the charge was dismissed as false and without trial the moment the facts were inquired into. What punishment should be meted out to those who thus seek to take away the reputation of one of the bravest Irish officers in the recent war?

As for the rest, do not the Senators practically give up the contest and consent to stand condemned before the public when they refuse in advance to be bound by the decision of the Congress of the Brotherhood meeting next week? If they did not know and feel in their bones that the decision would be pretty unanimously, if not quite unanimously, against them, could they, as men of common honesty or common prudence, have taken any such action? They arraign O'Mahony, and he appeals to his and their common constituency. They shun the test, and all their efforts are now directed to keeping away from the Congress all such few delegates as they can influence. Should not this be—is not this—their warrant of condemnation as causeless disturbers and malcontents in the eyes of all unprejudiced men?

Their last trick—when they see their silly disturbance and efforts at disorganization only recoiling on their own heads—is to ask that both President O'Mahony and themselves shall resign, and let new men, not involved in the fracas, take their places. Where can such new men be found? Where is the Fenian who has not taken sides in the contest? Where is to be the general government of the Order during the interregnum? And if both resign, by what form of authority is the new government to be created? The thing is too absurd for discussion. It is as if the Confederate Senate, after the battle of the Five Forks and the capture of Richmond, should have addressed a demand, through some correspondent, in the columns of the HERALD, proposing that if President Lincoln and the regular government of the United States would disband they would then disband also, and kindly consent that a new government be elected!

President O'Mahony will be sustained by the next Fenian Congress, which will be as large a one of the Brotherhood as has ever been held. Of this there is no doubt. Nor will charges against two Irish officers of the character of General Millan and Colonel Downing help the recusant or rebellious Senators. Next week will tell the tale, so that all eyes may read it.

A FENIAN BROTHER.

NEW YORK, Dec. 26, 1865.

### A Fenian Senator on the "Situation."

WORCESTER, Mass. Dec. 26, 1865.

P. A. Sinnott, Senator in the Fenian Brotherhood, declares himself for a Congress. He alleges that the Senators who impeached the Presidens were under arrest five days previous to their act of impeachment; that Roberts has been guilty of falsehood and malfeasance; that Muhan must clear himself of a direct charge of complicity with the English government, and that every extravagance committed has been by the consent of the Senate.

### Card from the Canadian Head Centre.

Mr. Michael Murphy, reputed Head Centre of the Canadian organization, addressed the following card to the Toronto *Leader*, December 25:—

In your Ottawa correspondence of the 21st instant appears a paragraph to the effect that during my late visit to the capital a deputation of Irish Catholics waited upon me and informed me that my presence in Ottawa was not desirable. I wish to state, in reply, that there is not a syllable of truth in the statement of your Ottawa correspondent as far as I am personally concerned. I will further take the liberty of saying that not only in Ottawa, but in every city, town and village throughout this province where I have visited for the purpose of establishing branches of the Hibernian Benevolent Society of Canada, I have been received *with the warmest friendship and most hearty good will by my countrymen, whose opinions with regard to our society and the present condition of Ireland, I am happy to say, fully and perfectly coincide with my own.*

TORONTO, Dec. 23, 1865. MICHAEL MURPHY.

### Auction of Stephens' Furniture.

[From the Dublin Mail, Dec. 7.]

The furniture and effects of the house in which James Stephens resided at the time of his arrest were disposed of by public auction on Thursday last, at Mr. Bennett's salesrooms, Ormond quay, and fully justified the statement made respecting their style and magnificence.

## CURIOUS REVELATIONS.

### How the Irish Fenian, Luby, Was Condemned—An Informer Procured Here and Sent to Dublin—The Informer's Own Story, &c.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE HERALD.

During the recent State trials in Ireland information has been elicited which calls for immediate attention. The British authorities in Ireland having arrested James Stephens, he was brought before Mr. Strongo, the police magistrate in Dublin, to undergo a preliminary examination previous to his being committed for trial at the Special Commission to be held in a few days. The Crown brought forward as a witness a party named Scholfield, who has proved himself a willing agent in their hands. Scholfield is a German, and has had a rather adventurous career. He was born at Kempemn, and proceeded from that town to England, where he got employment as a compositor. Thence he came to New York, arriving here in October, 1863. While resident in this city he made the acquaintance of the British Consul, and now appears as an informer in the Dublin law courts.

The British government is not particular in its selection of witnesses for State trials. The character of Scholfield and his connection with the British Consul may be learned from his evidence, which is copied from the Irish newspapers:—

Herman Scholfield, examined by Mr. Barry, deposed as follows:—I know a man named John O'Mahony; he was Centre of the Fenian Brotherhood; I saw him at his office, 22 Duane street, New York; I have known him for two years; I have seen him in that office of his; I see this letter (produced); it is in O'Mahony's handwriting; *I saw him write that letter; I see the signature to this other document (produced); it is also in the handwriting of O'Mahony.* The witness also identified several other documents connected with the Fenian conspiracy, all of which he swore were in the handwriting of O'Mahony. The letters which were not read were marked and handed in in the usual form.

Mr. Stronge—Are there any other questions to be put to the witness?

Mr. M. O'Loghlen, barrister-at-law, said—I appear on behalf of Luby; I do not appear on behalf of any other prisoners present, but only for Luby.

Mr. Barry—This is not strict in point of practice, but I do not offer any objection.

Mr. Lawless—But the documents you have proved now have been proved against the other prisoners.

The witness Scholfield was then examined by Mr. O'Loghlen as follows:—You say that your name is Scholfield? Yes. Did you ever go by any other name? Oh, no. What countryman are you? *I am a citizen of the United States.* Where were you born? In Germany. In what town? In Kempemn. How long were you in America? About two years. Did you live in Kempemn from the time of your birth until you went to America? No. Have you any trade or profession? Yes. What is it? A printer. When did you come to England first? In the year 1852. Did you live in England from 1852 until you went to America? Pretty nearly. What part of England or the United Kingdom did you live in principally? London. What was your address in London? In different places. When first did you go to London? In 1853; when I first went to London I lived in Mansel street; I last lived in London in Duke street, Bloomsbury, before I went to America; I lived there for about eighteen months. Was that your private residence? It was. For the eighteen months previous to your leaving London, with what firm did you work? Cox & Wyman's, Great Queen street. Did you work with any other firm? Yes, Watson's, in Fleet street. Were you a compositor, or a working printer? A compositor. Where did you live in New York? In Norfolk street; in the middle of October, 1863, I arrived in New York. Where did you reside in New York? In 24 East Broadway and 50 Norfolk street. Were you accompanied to New York by anybody? No, sir. *When did you arrive in this country? On the 9th or 10th of this month.* You swear no one accompanied you? No, sir, no person. Did you pay your own passage? Yes. Have you any relatives in Ireland? No, sir. Where are you staying now, or where have you been staying since you came to Ireland? I arrived at Queenstown. Where are you staying now? I am living at a hotel. Where do your family reside? I have no family. Have you no father or mother? I have brothers in South America. Have [illegible] side permanently here? No, sir. Did you [illegible] an American citizen? I do not know [illegible] by an American citizen. Did you swear [illegible] were an American citizen? I am not [illegible] was only sworn once.

[illegible] does not belong to this country, and he seems to think that he is not under the obligation of an oath on cross-examination. Perhaps it would be better to explain the matter to him.

The witness was then sworn and cross-examined by Mr. O'Loghlen, as follows:—

Did you think you were at liberty to state, in answer to my questions, what was not true? I did not think anything of the kind; I might not have given my answers so scrupulously as I would if I were under an oath; what I mean by scrupulously is that I would not take so much consideration.

Is the answer that you gave to me that you were an American citizen true or false? *What I meant by the word citizen is being settled permanently down in New York;* I have not taken out my papers of citizenship.

If you were permanently settled in New York, why did you come to Ireland? I am going to England, too.

Is that the only answer you give to my question? I will give you the whole answer; *I have been sent to Dublin by the British Consul.*

As an informer? No, as a witness.

His evidence respecting Amerigan citizenship shows that there is no confidence to be placed in his veracity. A resident here for two years must be well aware what a citizen is, and, if a foreigner, how that privilege is to be acquired. James Stephens fortunately escaped from Richmond prison, and is now I trust far beyond the reach of British police. Scholfield was too valuable an informer to be dispensed with by the government, and accordingly he was introduced as a witness on the trial of Thomas Clarke Luby. His cross-examination on that trial disclosed the following:—Having identified several documents as being in the handwriting of Mr. John O'Mahony, he was cross-examined as follows by Mr. Dowse, Q. C.:—Are you a refugee? I am; I came away to avoid the conscription; I remained in England till 1860; I was during that time in several parts of the United Kingdom. When did you first come to Ireland? About six years ago. Where did you stop? I don't recollect; I came over on my own business; I was travelling with perfumery; I only stopped a few days that time. When did you come to Ireland last? About two and a half years ago; I was then employed as a printer with Peter Roe; it was then I delivered the lectures in the Mechanics' Institute on the wrongs of Poland; I delivered two lectures on that occasion; I delivered other lectures. Had you a person representing a scytheman on that occasion? I had. Was he a Pole? He was. Where did you find him? In Dublin. You were then lecturing on the glories of insurrection? I was. Did you pay the expenses of the lecture hall on that last occasion? No. You owe it still? I do.

Judge Keogh said that allowing every latitude to counsel, the cross-examination did not bear on the direct evidence.

Counsel continued the cross-examination of the witness:—How often have you seen O'Mahony? On two occasions. What brought you to see him on the last occasion? I was sent by the British Consul; the first time I saw the British Consul it was to tell him that letters had come to Ireland from John O'Mahony; the next time I saw him was on invitation; he wanted me to be in a position to identify O'Mahony's handwriting. What did you do in order to be in that position? I wrote a letter to O'Mahony asking him to find me some Irish bonds. You represented yourself as a purchaser of Irish bonds? Yes. And you represented yourself as a friend to Ireland? No, sir; I did not bring the letter as from myself; I brought it as if some person else had written it. You brought it for the purpose of getting an answer from O'Mahony? I brought it for the purpose of obtaining an interview with him. That was what the British Consul suggested to you? It was; when I had the interview with him he asked me if I was acquainted with the handwriting of O'Mahony; I said I could not swear to his handwriting, as I had not seen him write; he then asked me if I could see him write and suggested the course I have stated. The British Consul then sent you over to this country? He did. Did you ever say to any person in Peter Roe's office that if you were well paid you would go over to Russia and assassinate the Emperor? I swear I did not.

The result of the trial is known. Thomas Clarke Luby was found guilty and sentenced to twenty years' penal servitude. It must be remembered that Scholfield was a man paid by the prosecution for his evidence, and consequently his statements are undoubtedly correct, although there is no reason to believe that his identification of Mr. O'Mahony's handwriting is from acquaintance with it. From the nature of the documents produced the presumption on the part of the Crown