

was submitted to the people for adoption. To the Declaration of Independence we find the names of Thompson, Hancock, Whipple, Thornton, Paine, Smith, Taylor, Read, McKean, Carroll, Nelson, Ruttlidge, Lynch; all Irish by birth or descent. Some of them sound wonderfully Yankee-like. The colonial dames and sons of the Revolution who bore them had better look out, if they are at all given to Anglo-mania, because in tracing the ancestral line they are liable to find a shamrock nestling at the base of the family tree. In addition to these distinguished men, many a brave Irish lad, unnamed in history and unknown to fame, gave up his young life to lift the struggling colonies to an independent sovereignty of their own, and there, upon the eastern outcoast of our great Republic, his warrior spirit still guards, sentry-like, the gateway of the land he loved so well. Irish heroism is written upon every page of revolutionary annals, and when the flag of the young Republic was given to the breeze, there stood the son of the Emerald Isle with heaving breast and flashing eye and bloody sword in hand, pledging his life and honor in its defense. Four times since then has he devotedly and faithfully redeemed that pledge. But in the great Rebellion when the fate of the Nation trembled o'er the abyss of disunion, the Irish soldiers mustered thick and fast to the terrific conflict. Irish Nora kissed her true, brave lad goodbye, and Irish mothers blessed their stalwart soldier boys, who, fresh and strong, went blithely to the fray. Out of the dark and lurid flame of the great war, how many immortal names have arisen—Sheridan, Meagher, Mulligan, Corcoran, Keenan, and that Knight of Western chivalry, Phil. Kearney. "How he strode his brown steed! how we saw his blade brighten in the one hand still left, and the reins in his teeth."

He laughed like a boy when the holidays heighten.
 But a soldier's glance shot from his visor beneath:
 Up came the reserves to the valley infernal
 Asking where to go in, through the clearing of pine?
 "Oh, anywhere! forward! 'Tis all the same, colonel!