

## TO CORRESPONDENTS.

### FAMILY NAMES.

K, Ohio.—O'Kieran is given by O'Dugan as the name of one of the clans of ancient *Tír Eoghain*, whose name is still preserved in that of Tyrone. O'Halloran tells us that the territory of O'Kieran was Fearnmoighe, a district in the county of Antrim, but which, we think, lay in the barony of Turaney, or Tranny, in the county Armagh, and along the northern Blackwater. This would agree better with the juxtaposition given to O'Carin by O'Dugan, who says, after enumerating other clans of ancient Tyrone:—

"O'Kieran rules with might over Fernagh,  
And with him the strong clan O'Tierney."

Kerns, or Kearns, and Kerin look like anglicized forms of this name.

JAMES BIRMINGHAM.—The Birmingham take their name from the town of Birmingham in Warwickshire, England. Their ancestor is Peter de Birmingham, most probably a Norman Frenchman, who was possessor of that town in the time of Henry II. His son, William de Birmingham, or, according to others, his grandson Robert, passed over into Ireland with Strongbow, from whom he got grants of land in the county of Kildare. John de Birmingham, one of his descendants, was the vanquisher of Edward Bruce, brother of the heroic King of Scotland, at the battle of Dundalk, in 1318. Bruce's body was found amidst a heap of dead, after the fight, by Sir John de Birmingham, who cut off his head, and presented it to the King of England. For this service, he was made Earl of Louth and Baron of Athenry. In course of time, the Birmingham adopted Irish habits and customs, and also an Irish surname, *Mac Eorais*, by which they are now universally called by those who speak Gaelic.

MICHAEL DIVINE, New Orleans.—You are not very civil, neighbor, neither are you at all scrupulous in your assertions as to our motives. We will publish your curious note next week. You will find No. 2, vol. 3, of the PHOENIX, forwarded to us by you, at the Post-office, New Orleans. We accept no favors from persons who feel towards us as you do.

ONE OF THE REAR RANK.—There can be no impolicy in the publication of our papers on the Manufacture of Gunpowder. In the actual state of Ireland, our instructions cannot be put into operation, except in very rare instances, so closely are our people watched. It is only when some portion of Ireland shall be in the possession of an Irish army, that we can attempt the thing on a large scale and openly. It is good that our young men should know betimes how easily so necessary an article may be manufactured at home, in case our enemies were able to cut off all external supplies—a thing they will certainly attempt. Some of your other remarks are good; with others we disagree.

J. F. K. O'BRIEN.—Your letter has been crushed out this week. It will appear in our next issue, and the misconception under which you labor shall be removed.

FLAG OF THE PHOENIX BRIGADE.—We have received two and a half dollars from Andrew Wynn, Philadelphia, towards the fund of the Phoenix Brigade Flag.

UI MANI.—I am in receipt of your surreptitious document. You did right in not sending what you speak of, for the reason therein. I must tell you that we have had that for the last five months in our possession. Go ahead, but mind yourself, my fine fellow. Your business is sure to prosper with such diligence and care as you seem to apply to its working. *I am prospering, too.*

PATRAIC A N-DEAS.

To avoid mistakes, the friends of THE PHOENIX in sending their favors to this office, will please state the Post Office, County, and State, where they wish their orders addressed.

### TERMS.

Yearly subscriptions, payable half yearly in advance.....\$2 00  
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### CLUB TERMS.

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PHOENIX CLUBS—will please select one of their number to whom the papers may be addressed in one parcel; or should the club consist of Twenty or more, they may select two or three of their number to whom a parcel each may be addressed for distribution.

To subscriptions, whether of clubs or of individuals, from Canada and the British Provinces, half a cent for each copy ordered during the term of subscription should be added.

Subscribers in all cases when forwarding money would do well to register their letters.

### RATES FOR ADVERTISING.

For each square of Ten Lines.  
First Insertion.....\$1 00 | Six months.....\$14 00  
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Larger advertisements in like proportion  
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This journal circulates widely in the principal cities and towns of the South and West. It has devoted and intelligent correspondents in the cities and towns throughout the Union, who communicate regularly with the PHOENIX, and frequently with their fellow members of the Fenian Brotherhood throughout the United States. For these and numerous other reasons the PHOENIX possesses superior facilities for giving information to our countrymen of the various location of their relatives and friends. Advertisements of this character will appear four times in succession for one Dollar.

For any of our countrymen who may be unable to pay for such advertisements, the PHOENIX will cheerfully utilize them free.

All communications on business to be addressed to Patrick J. Downing, Publisher

ALL letters for John O'Mahony, Director of this Journal, should henceforth be addressed, Box 5010, P. O., New York.

### NOTICE TO CAPTAINS OF THE PHOENIX BRIGADE

The captains of the Phoenix Brigade in the different parts of the State, are hereby required to make weekly returns to the Head Centre, at No. 6 Centre street, New York. The members of the respective companies are also requested to call upon their captains at each meeting, for a receipt from the Head Centre, of each communication forwarded to him. In the case of replies not being received from the Head Centre in due course, he shall be communicated with by telegraph.

### REMOVAL OF THE PHOENIX PUBLICATION OFFICE.

The PHOENIX Office will be located at No. 6 Centre street opposite the Superior Court, on and after the first day of May next. Our friends and correspondents will please recollect to direct their favors, in future, to that address. We wish it also to be distinctly understood and borne in mind, that any person who has been receiving the PHOENIX, shall not be served with it after the above date, unless subscribed to in advance.

### NEW YORK OSSIANIC SOCIETY.

This society met on Friday evening, the 6th inst., at their usual place of meeting, No. 6 Centre Street. Dr. O'Hanlon, President of the Society in the chair. Frederick Duggan, Esq., Chief Secretary, who was expected this evening, not having presented himself at several prior meetings, was also absent on this occasion.

Much surprise, if not dissatisfaction was expressed by some members at this neglect of attendance, by one of the chief officers.

Several candidates for membership were then proposed and seconded. Mr. Daniel More McCarthy proposed for membership at a former meeting, was then admitted and handed in the sum of \$1.25.

The Assistant Secretary was again instructed to call upon the Committee to whom were intrusted the preparation of the Regulations and Bye-Laws of the Society, and demand their action in the premises.

On motion, the meeting adjourned to meet again at the same place on Friday the 20th inst., at 7½ o'clock, P. M.

### MILITARY PICNIC.

The First Regiment of the Phoenix Brigade will have a Picnic at Dudley's Grove on the 14th of August, when the Regiment will be reviewed by Colonel Corcoran, and put through several field manoeuvres. Dudley's Grove is beautifully situated on the Hudson, near Hastings, and commands a fine view of some of the most magnificent scenery in the country. The splendid steamer "Hudson," and the commodious barges "Cedar Hill" and "Washington," have been chartered for the occasion; and, in short, everything has been done by the Committee of Arrangements to render the excursion one of the most agreeable of the season.

## THE PHOENIX.

NEW YORK, SATURDAY, JULY 14, 1860.

### "FRANCE AND IRELAND."

We transcribe elsewhere an extract from a recent Parisian pamphlet, written, it is said, by one fully in the confidence of the mysterious occupant of the Tuileries. A translation appeared simultaneously in Dublin. The object of this singular production appears to be either to menace England, in case she should continue to oppress and misgovern Ireland, and thereby compel a recognition of the rights of that country; or to make her oppression a "*casus belli*," or to indicate to the people of Ireland, that if they should, like brave men, assume their own vindication and revenge, they would have the active sympathies of France. In laying it before our readers and brothers, we feel bound to warn them against yielding implicit obedience to its genuineness, or building, on it, hopes that may result in cruel disappointment.

The pamphlet, has been, beyond doubt, published; and it is equally certain that it has been translated, expressly for circulation in Ireland. But that it was sanctioned by the Emperor, or inspired by him, or, in any way, expresses his sentiments; we are slow to believe. These things are, indeed! possible; for what is not in his dark counsels? but their probability is contravened, if not absolutely precluded by many necessities and many perplexities, which surround his throne, and modify, if they do not control, his actions.

Of these let us enumerate a few. He is engaged in an aggressive war, at a vast distance, as an ally of England. To this war the name and honor of France are irretrievably committed. England is also committed to him, in his Italian policy; and the affairs of Italy are yet too un-

certain and complicated to allow him to dispense with England's co-operation, or rather to defy her hostility; for her hostility would be one of the immediate results of the Emperor's connections with this pamphlet. Again, the attitude of Prussia is menacing; and Prussia yields implicit obedience to the counsels of England. Austria and Spain, the natural allies and guardians of the Holy See, would not be inactive, if England saw fit to declare herself the champion of his Holiness in his capacity of temporal prince. There are many other reasons, but these are abundantly potent to forbid, any declaration either of principles or purposes which England would understand, as evidences or forewarning of hostility.

But, in all this, the reasons and conclusions are *ours*; not the Emperor's. He may regard, what we think, impediments, as *agencies of success and assurances of aggrandisement*. There is no doubt, too, of the deeply treasured purpose of France to avenge Waterloo; and less doubt still, if we may be allowed to say so, of the Emperor's ambition to have her vengeance wreaked in his name. He thoroughly understands also, as does every intelligent Frenchman, that, it is in, and through, Ireland, the fatal blow could be most unerringly sent home to her heart.

These are the considerations, at one side, and the other, which makes us doubt the genuineness of the Brochure, while still, unwilling to pronounce it a fabrication or a *jeu d'esprit*. One fact, in relation to it, is of momentous significance. The leading English journals do not seem to have any premonition of its appearance. The first intelligence, of its forthcoming, was from the Dublin papers, which generally learn occurrences, taking place at their own doors through the English press, so close and cunning and complete, the espionage of the garrison there.

This, however, is but one phase of the question, raised by the pamphlet; and it is one, on which we can only speculate.

The other, and that, which, to us, is all important, because we can shape it for ourselves, is, the necessity of preparing for the event, which the pamphlet indicates. If it do not intimate the purpose of the Emperor to redeem Ireland, it is some proof that France thinks, *Ireland should vindicate and redeem herself*. It is some proof that in such an event, the sympathies of France would be with her. In that aspect, which admits of no doubt, it is ominous and encouraging. Whether genuine or not, therefore, if it stimulate men to do, what they should do, without it, we bid it welcome.

There are not wanting, thoughtful and wise men, to whom liberty, secured by the aid of others, would not be acceptable, especially if coupled with any conditions, inconsistent with perfect independence and national integrity. In this sentiment we entirely concur, if the newly acquired liberty were at the cost of one attribute of absolute sovereignty. Foreign aid is, sometimes, indispensable, and always valuable and welcome; but only when those to whom it is given are prepared to assert their own rights; self-reliant, organized and self-assured. To men with a vague purpose, men without definite direction and an ultimate end, men without the information and intelligence sufficient to devise and guide and guard a system of government, foreign assistance, even if successful, would be fatal. They would but exchange yokes, and where they were humiliated before be degraded. In changing masters, they would furnish an incentive, to some other ally, to aid them to break their new bondage, for a newer and more galling one.

But, coming directly to the object of the pamphlet, namely the redemption of Ireland, if the people of Ireland, and their kinsmen and brothers here, organize, prepare, arm and learn the arts that assure success to courage, confide in one another and in themselves; look their dangers and their destiny in the face, and resolve to meet the one and shape the other; they may accept the assistance of France, and, look for it, with confidence. To the maxim—"And yourself and God will aid you," may well be added "and man also."

It is the business of Irishmen to be prepared for any event, so as that they may own, govern and guard the Island, subject to no power, and owing allegiance to no authority but that of the great God.

## CAPT. ROCK, TO POET CADMUS.

BY OCEAN TELEGRAPH.

GALTIEMOR, July 4, 1860.

I have received, erst, comrade mine!  
Through coral tubes, aneath the brine,  
Your letter of distrust,  
With pulse of fire and cheek of flame,  
And anger maddening through my frame,  
And heart and soul and blood and brain,  
As if a viper's sting, astain,  
Were through them, hissing, thrust;—

I have received your— . . . let it go;  
You did not mean to doubt, I know,  
The changeless faith, the eternal zeal,  
That I, for Ireland's future, feel;  
You did not mean, that I could break  
The pledges, made for her dear sake;  
You could not think, your Rock would be,  
A recreant to her chivalry.—

You ask me comrade, if the vow,  
So lately vowed, is perjured now;  
I answer; tis both blind and base,  
In you to think so of our race!  
The vows, we vowed some year ago,  
Have never ceased, in strength, to grow;  
And, like the needle to the pole,  
They are the load stones of the soul.

How'er the waves, how'er the breeze,  
May toss us, o'er uncertain seas;  
Howso, the gale may face our prow,  
Howso, the angry waves we plough,  
The currents, tempests, eddies, past,  
You'll find us true to Faith, at last,  
Our white wings spread, before the wind,  
Our hearts and hands and will inclined,  
In danger's face no matter where  
In victory's light or dark despair—  
In slavery's shade or freedom's beam—  
Our plighted pledges to redeem.

We are not boys of changeful mood,  
To swear and vow, today,  
And, even while o'er our wrongs we brood,  
To dash those vows away.

We made them, with our open eyes,  
We made them, neath God's glowing skies,  
We made them, by the grave yard lone,  
Where kindred crumble, bone by bone,  
And where our fathers ashes rest,  
By stranger's ownership unblest;  
Made? they're engraven, on the heart,  
Ere yet it beats life's faintest beat  
Its fibres must be torn apart,  
Before 'twill cease to feel their heat.

I grant, indeed! that now and then,  
There are some burning moments, when,  
My blood flows backward and I feel,  
The earth beneath me, rock and reel  
When they, who hold the peoples' trust,  
Are light and fickle as the dust,  
That's whirled about by every gust.

I madden, comrade! when I see,  
The medley forms of fantasy,  
They here invoke, as liberty;  
'Tis liberty, they, boastful, say,  
To give your soul and tongue for pay,  
To deck yourself, in liveried guise,  
Which mutely, to the senses, lies,  
To teach the supple joint to bend,  
If slavery's wages you may spend,  
In beggarly display,  
And wear the faldels of the soul,  
Like pebbles that in waters roll,  
Insensibly away.

And there are; comrade! those to whom,  
Men look for guidance, finding gloom,  
Who shrink from shedding human blood  
For freedom and for fatherland  
Yet pant to see it overlood  
For stranger cause, a foreign strand.

And they, even they, still, bend the knee,  
In humbleness and loyalty,  
To her whose hand and heart are black,  
From crushing 'neath destruction's rack  
Who lies away with lying pen,  
The life, of both the cause and men,  
Our youth, are summoned to sustain,  
And for that end, their hearts to drain.

But murky clouds, will sometimes fly,  
Athwart the bluest tinted sky,  
And noxious weeds will lift their heads,  
In cultivated garden beds,  
And, trust me, though there may be weeds.

(Tis fruitfulness their grossness breeds  
Within the bounds of my domain  
These softest roses shed amain  
A perfume, never shed in vain,  
And poppies of the tallest grow  
Like those, the Tarquin cut I trow,  
To drop this figurative speech,

(For us unfit to teach or preach.)  
The growth of manhood that has grown,  
In the island, once you called your own,  
Is stalwart, steady, ready, flush'd,  
With hope as high, as ever gush'd,  
Through hero's heart or lover's brain,  
Aye prompt to rend the despot's chain  
And lay the spoiler with the slain.