RETURN OF
GEN. CORCORAN
OF THE
GLORIOUS 69TH
Dedicated to its Noble Commander, Michael Corcoran,
on his return home. Air : The Glorious 69th.

The Southerners in fierce array against the Northmen bold,
When Irish voices rung on high, as in the days of old,
And, in one loud, united voice that rent the sky high,
They swore they’d put base Traitors down, and conquer them or die.

Twas then the Gallant Sixty-Ninth, with spirits light and gay,
Cheered by the ones they dearly love, when marching down Broadway.
Went forth to meet the Rebel foe, who would destroy the land,
That gave them birth and nurtured them, the dastard rebel band.

'Twas not to subjugate the South these Irish Braves went forth,
But bring them back unto the laws, their noble Sires had made.
And place again, beneath our Flag, each Southern Renegade.

The Gallant Sixty-Ninth still stand, our blighted, but noble left.
God bless the noble Corcoran, who led them on the field!
Against the odds of two to one, he fought, but could not yield:
For Corcoran, valiant Corcoran, the bravest of the brave,
Would fight to death, but ne’er retreat before a rebel knave.

God bless the Gallant Sixty-Ninth! God bless each manly heart:
They do their duty faithfully, they acted well their part:
For, on the bloody battle-field, where lay their martyrs dead,
Was heard their wild and fierce hurrah, when Southern traitors fled.

A Cead Maille Failthe we give to thee, brave man,
Thou hero of the Sixty-Ninth, who nobly led the van!
With a hundred thousand welcomes, we grasp thee by the hand,
And proudly claim thee, Corcoran, brave son of Erin’s land!

Hurrah! Hurrah for the Sixty-Ninth! how brave they look to-day,
With Gallant Corcoran at their head, as if to meet the fray;
God bless our Irish soldiers, in our hearts we shall entwine
The name of Michael Corcoran, and the Gallant Sixty-Ninth!
CORCORAN'S BALL!

Written expressly for Thomas L. Donnelly, Esq. and sung by him, with tremendous applause, at the New-Yorker Theatre.

By John Mahon. Air: Lanigan's Ball.

Of course, you've all heard of the Great Michael Corcoran,
The true Son of Erin, so brave in the strife;
The National cause he was ever a worker in,
The Union to him was more precious than life;
When dastard Secession raised its dark crest upon
This Glorious Country, he answered her call;
And though, at the moment, he sorely was press'd upon,
He went off, right gladly, to open the ball.

Chorus: Then come to his Standard from ev'ry region, Boys,
To make delay your response to his call;
The excellent band, the brave Irish Legion, Boys,
Will furnish the music at Corcoran's ball.

At that ball, there will be a Reception Committee, Boys,
Of Heroes who managed such parties before;
The right kind of Favors, Boys, will be provided,
And Professor McClellan will manage the floor.

There will be a beautiful order of dancing there,
Printed quite neatly with types made of steel;
'Neath your own Glorious Sunburst you'll all be advancing there,
To open the ball with a Virginia reel.

And, oh! but your Country with rapture will greet you, Boys;
When she hears of the glory you've won, one and all;
Hundreds of thousands will turn out to meet you, Boys,
And welcome you home from Corcoran's ball!

Come to the rescue, Boys; raise Erin's Flag on high;
To open the ball with a Virginia reel.

Hark to his music, brave Irishmen all!

He spent thirteen months in a Southern prison, Boys,
Forming plans to get up this ball.

Come to the rescue, Boys; raise Erin's Flag on high;
To open the ball with a Virginia reel.

Away with you now, Boys! your presence is needed;
Go with the man who would take no parole.

Irishmen! let not his call be unheeded;
Make Treason Skedaddle at Corcoran's ball!
CORCORAN'S
IRISH LEGION.
Air: The Flag of Our Union. — By Eugene Johnston.

A song for our Flag, proudly waving on high,
The Emblem of the old Irish Nation;
Its Glorious Sunburst ever shall fly
With the Pennant of the Eagle, in station!
It's the Flag that we love, and by it we'll stand,
Till the bonds of Rebellion we sever,
And peace is restored to our dear adopted Land,
And Traitors are crushed forever and ever... And Traitors are crushed forever!

When Treason's black Flag was raised in the land
By a ruthless foe that did hate it,
And the Capitol threatened by a dastardly band
Who would have Washington's tomb desecrated,
The President called, and we rushed, hand in hand,
The bonds of Rebellion to sever,
And to fight for our home, our dear adopted land,
And crush out the Traitors forever and ever... For to crush out the Traitors forever!

Brave Corcoran, our Leader, is again to take
To a Traitor he never shall yield; [Command:
A man patriot, he's loved and honored through the land,
As he's hated by his foes on the field;
With a Legion of Irishmen, he'll bravely lead
And give old Stone-wall Irish thunder; [the ran,
No never yet did fail; he is the very man.
To crush the Traitors nsunder, nsunder...
To crush the Traitors nsunder!
BATTLE OF BULL-RUN

Dedicated to the 69th Regiment, N. Y. S. M.

Our gallant soldiers they are gone and left their friends to mourn,
To watch and pray, both night and day, their quick and safe return.
They are gone to face the enemy, and put Rebellion down;
May they return victoriously, and wear a Laurel Crown!

Our gallant soldiers they are gone to fight a glorious cause,
To defend the Flag and Union, the Government and its laws;
Kind Fortune, smile upon their brow, whatever they do go,
To never yield, upon the field, to any daring foe!

Our gallant soldiers they are gone to the Battle-field of fame,
To defend the glorious Stars and Stripes, and put to flight;
Each proof! Second-Lieutenant, with bayonet, sword and gun,
And make them pay severely for the Battle at Bull-Run!

The gallant Fire-Zouaves they fought like lions brave;
So did the Massachusetts most manfully behave;
Likewise the Twenty-Seventh their foes they did not shun;
But the glorious Sixty-Ninth was the terror of Bull-Run.

Long life to Captain Meagher, that Irish blood of fame,
Who wore the Harp and Shamrock upon the Battle-plain.
Who said unto his warlike men: Remember Fontenoy!
Then the whole, at large, with bayonet's charge, soon did their foes deploy.

The field of fame we did maintain against an enemy
Concealed in woods and ambuscades and their masked batteries.
Till Johnson, with his forces and the Black-Cavalry, [rises,
Turned our scale of victory, or we'd gain the victory.

When the gallant Colonel Corcoran lay prostrate on the ground,
Weary, and fatigued, and exhausted from his wound,
He cried unto his gallant men: I have borne, I'm not undone,
Well make them pay some other day for the Battle of Bull-Run!

Over ten long hours, we fought most manfully
Against four to one, a fearful odds of men we could not see,
Till, amongst our teamsters, a panic had begun;
Then we did retreat, but were not beat at the Battle of Bull-Run!
"THE DEAD OF THE BRIGADE."

The Vault of Calvary Cemetery has within the past few days received the remains of three men, Irish Brigade fellows, who, little more than a year ago marched out under the green banner of their adopted country, and hoping still, as only Irish hearts can, for the future of their native land.

The body of Lieutenant Charles Williams, of Co. C, 69th Regt., reached this city on Tuesday of last week, in charge of his brother, and was conveyed to his late residence, corner of Pearl and Vandewater Sts., from whence his funeral took place the next day. The officers of the Brigade now in the city, wounded or on recruiting service, who were able to be present, attended the melancholy service in Calvary, where the deceased was interred. Lieutenant Williams, we believe, was a native of Kerry. He was of a kind and urbane disposition, and was beloved by his brothers in arms for his many excellent qualities. He served with the Brigade through all the battles in which it was engaged, until the light at Antietam, in which he fell.

On Saturday morning the bodies of Captain John O'Conor, Co. K, 88th Regt., and Lieut. John Conway, Co. K, 69th Regt., arrived in charge of Quartermaster P. M. Haverly, 88th, and Mr. Martin, brother of Brigadier-Quartermaster Martin. They were enclosed in handsome metalic coffins, and were conveyed to the headquarters of the Brigade, 696 Broadway, where they lay in state until Sunday, when they were conveyed, with appropriate military honors, to Calvary. The funeral arrangement were under the direction of Mr. Nicholas Walsh, 6th Avenue, and were most creditably carried out. The coffins were draped with Irish and American flags, and the hearse, each drawn by four white horses, covered with the Stars and Stripes.

On reaching the Cemetery, the funeral service was performed by the Rev. Mr. Joyce; after which the coffins were taken to the receiving vault, where the escort delivered over them the soldier's last salute, and in a few brief moments the heavy iron doors shut from the gaze of their comrades the cases which contained the ashes of the brave. May their rest be peaceful.

The body of Captain Shanley had not arrived up to the time of putting our paper to press. Elsewhere will be found a sketch of Captain P. F. Clooney. To that eloquent tribute from one who knew him in those moments of trial which develop all that is noble in the human character, it would be idle for us to add a single word; nor shall we attempt to do so.

Of his companion in death, however, we may, with propriety speak. Lieut. John Conway was born in Tuamore, King's County, Ireland, and arrived in this country in 1840. Foremost among the men who sprang to arms at the formation of Gen. Meagher's "Irish Legion," he served in it with distinction and honor on every field of battle; when, like many of his brave companions, he was struck down, on the 17th of September, at Antietam, his command was in charge. Courteous, affable, loving and truly brave—he was so much beloved in social life, by all who knew him, as in camp life by all who served with his gallant company, who resided him as a "noble fellow," and mourn him to-day as an irreparable loss. Aged but thirty-six years, his early life was another sacrifice of Ireland for America, in the annals of which, as a warrior and truly noble, the name of John Conway should be cherished.
To the Editor of The Pilot:

Your correspondent presents to your readers this week brief sketches of some of the fallen heroes of—

THE IRISH BRIGADE.

CAPTAIN TIMOTHY L. SHANLEY.

Another gallant officer of the Irish Brigade has gone to his eternal rest. Captain Timothy L. Shanley, of Co. D, 69th Regiment N. Y. V. (Col. Robert Nugent), died in Frederick, Md., on Wednesday, Oct. 1, from injuries received in the battle of Antietam, Sept. 17. Captain Shanley was born in Ireland early in January, 1833, and was consequently twenty-nine years and nine months old at the time of his death. He had been a resident of Chicago for many years prior to the commencement of the present struggle, and had also been a lieutenant of the Shields' Guards of that city. The Guards served under Col. James A. Mulligan, in the Chicago Irish Brigade, in Missouri, and during the siege of Lexington won honorable distinction. Having been liberated on parole by the rebel leader, the Brigade returned home. When an exchange of prisoners was effected, Captain Shanley hastened to offer his services to General Thomas Francis Meagher, and the offer was eagerly accepted. A company was raised by him and annexed to the first Regiment of the Brigade, the 69th N. Y. V., Col. Nugent. At the head of this company the brave fellow took a prominent part in every action in Virginia, in which the Brigade was engaged. In the desperate battle of Malvern Hill he was severely wounded in the arm. He was allowed to go home until sufficiently recovered from his injuries to resume active duty. His reception in Chicago, in the latter part of last July, was most enthusiastic. During General Meagher's visit to this city, early in August, he was assigned to the recruiting service. Your correspondent had the honor of an introduction by the noble General to the gallant Captain, at the head-quarters of the Brigade, (then at the corner of Broadway and Walker Street),—immediately after his arrival from Chicago. No thoughts of his early death entered our minds. The impression made by him on your correspondent was extremely favorable. He was rather under the medium height, of a well-knit frame, open, manly, countenance, fair complexion. He was very resolute in manner, yet had all the modesty of the true soldier. His noble General always treated him with evident partiality. On the 5th of August, at the Bleeker House, in this city, he was presented with a beautiful sword and field glass, as a recognition of his valuable services in Missouri and Virginia, by his friends and admirers. The presentation of the sword was made in a very complimentary manner, by Mr. James McCullough. Captain Shanley made a happy and characteristic acknowledgment. He closed with an earnest promise that when the war was crushed out, he would be ready to follow General Meagher to Ireland, and would never sheathe the sword till Ireland's wrongs were avenged and the Green once more above the Red. Poor fellow! The grass will soon be green above his sod grave. Captain Shanley rejoined his regiment prior to the evacuation of Harrison's Landing, and was constantly with his company, until fatally wounded in the shoulder on the battle-field of Antietam.
Wednesday, Oct. 1, when he breathed his last, in the presence of his afflicted wife and devoted brother-in-law, who, had been with him, from the time of receiving the news of his injury. His remains were interred in the Catholic Cemetery of Frederick, Oct. 2. May his soul rest in peace.

The Firemen to Assist in the Reception of General Corcoran.

It is the wish of the firemen generally to turn out in honor of Brigadier General Corcoran, but want of time prevents a meeting of the engineers and foremen to assist in making the necessary arrangements. However, Chief Engineer Decker proposes to remedy the delay by issuing the following recommendation:

NEW YORK, August 20, 1862.

Whereas the firemen of the city of New York have, from time immemorial, displayed their love to the city by rendering their services voluntarily to the citizens of this metropolis, and thereby adding to the reputation and dignity of the city and the government of the United States, and whereas the Common Council of the city of New York, by an act of the General Assembly of the state of New York, has given to the firemen of the city the right to name any individual fireman so that he may be designated by the firemen as such, and whereas the firemen of the city of New York have been requested by the Common Council to turn out in honor of Brigadier General Michael Corcoran and his companions on their reception in the city, and whereas the firemen of the city of New York have been requested to turn out in honor of the noble and gallant officers of the Union Army, the firemen of the city of New York hereby recommend that the foremen do assemble in the Park, on Friday, the 22d inst., at two o'clock P.M., in uniform—fore cap, red shirt, black pantaloons and belt, without apparatus, for the purpose of taking such part in the ceremonies on the reception as we have been requested to do by the Common Council of the city of New York.

As the time specified is too short to call a formal meeting of the Board of Engineers and Firemen, I feel convinced that this unofficial call will be responded to in the same spirit in which it is made. JOHN DECKER, Chief Engineer New York Fire Department.

Obituary.

LIEUTENANT P. J. KELLY.

Among the victims of the battle of Antietam was Lieutenant P. J. Kelly, of Company G, Sixty-ninth regiment New York Volunteers, who was struck down while leading his men under the hottest fire of the enemy. He was a brave and experienced officer, as well as a warm friend and genial companion, whose loss cannot be easily replaced. The funeral will take place from his late residence, Melrose, Westchester county, at ten o'clock tomorrow morning. The deceased leaves a widow and five children.

The Funeral of Col. Doheny.

In our obituary notice of Col. Michael Doheny, published in yesterday's issue, it was erroneously stated that the funeral services would take place on Thursday instead of Friday morning at eleven o'clock. The services will, therefore, take place today, and preparations have been made to procure a military escort. Col. Martin Murphy, of the Phoenix Brigade, has issued the following order, which explains itself:

Regimental Order No. 16.

Headquarters First Regiment Phoenix Brigade,
New York, April 3, 1862.

The officers of this regiment are hereby ordered to assemble, with side arms, at ten o'clock on Friday morning, the 4th inst., at the Sixty-Ninth regimental armory, for the purpose of attending the funeral of the exiled and distinguished patriot Col. Michael Doheny. The officers will proceed from the above armory in coaches. By order of

MATHEW MURPHY, Colonel
T. Leonard, Acting Adjutant.

The Board of Officers of the Sixty-ninth regiment held a meeting last evening, at their headquarters, and passed a series of resolutions of condolence, to be presented to the family of the lamented Colonel Michael Doheny. It was also resolved that the officers of the regiment assemble at their headquarters, at nine o'clock tomorrow morning, in full uniform, to attend the funeral.

GENERAL MEAGHER'S IRISH BRIGADE—COLONEL NUGENT OFF TO THE WAR ONCE MORE.

The recruiting for Meagher's Irish Brigade has been extremely successful during the past week, and there is every hope that the regiment will be completed to its full number. Colonel Nugent, of the Sixty-ninth regiment New York State Volunteers, who has been here for some time, has been appointed to the command of the regiment. He has been very much with the regiment during the past week, but in a manner not covered. He has had the good will of all, and it is anticipated that his career to the present time will be a prominent one, and that the gallantry and efficiency which he has displayed indicate may be duly rewarded when the occasion offers.
THE CASE OF COLONEL CORCORAN.

Colonel Corcoran's Demonstration in Boston.

There was an immense and enthusiastic demonstration in Faneuil Hall last night. The old cradle of liberty was crowded to its largest capacity. Mayor Wightman presided, supported by sixty Vice Presidents of Liberty. The Mayor recited the circumstances attending the capture and imprisonment of Colonel Corcoran, and intimated that by the act of our government that noble man and his brave regiment, doing deeds worthy of the field of Fontenoy, was taken as a prisoner of war. The new threat upon the lives of Colonel Corcoran and his brave regiment, concluding with the following resolutions:

Resolved, That it is the voice of this meeting that the President of the United States should take immediate steps to facilitate the liberation of the patient and uncomplaining Colonel Corcoran and his brave regiment, coinciding with the following resolutions:

Resolved, That it is the voice of this meeting that the President of the United States should take immediate steps to facilitate the liberation of the patient and uncomplaining Colonel Corcoran and his brave regiment, coinciding with the following resolutions:

Resolved, That the President of the United States should take immediate steps to facilitate the liberation of the patient and uncomplaining Colonel Corcoran and his brave regiment, coinciding with the following resolutions:

Resolved, That it is the voice of this meeting that the President of the United States should take immediate steps to facilitate the liberation of the patient and uncomplaining Colonel Corcoran and his brave regiment, coinciding with the following resolutions:
Wednesday, Oct. 1, when he breathed his last, in the presence of his afflicted wife and devoted brother-in-law, who had been with him from the time of receiving the news of his injury. His remains were interred in the Catholic Cemetery of Frederick, Oct. 2. May his soul rest in peace.

The Firemen to Assist in the Reception of General Corcoran.

It is the wish of the firemen generally to turn out in honor of Brigadier General Corcoran, but want of time prevents a meeting of the engineers and foremen to arrange to make the necessary arrangements. However, Chief Engineer Decker proposed to remedy the omission by issuing the following recommendation:

New York, August 20, 1862.

Whereas the firemen of the city of New York have, from time immemorial, displayed their love to their native city by rendering their services voluntarily to the citizens of the metropolis, and their attachment to the government of the United States, and whereas the Common Council of the city of New York design giving to Brigadier General Michael Corcoran and his companions such a reception as their services in the field entitle them to, in token of the respect we bear to the officers we have in command, and whereas the firemen of the city of New York have been requested by the Common Council to assist in the reception, it is hereby recommended to the firemen to assemble at the Park, on Friday, the 22d inst., at two o'clock in the afternoon, in full uniform, and for the purpose of taking such part in the ceremony as may be requested by the Common Council of the city of New York.

The Board of Officers of the Sixty-ninth regiment held a meeting last evening, at their headquarters, and passed a series of resolutions of condolence, to be presented to the family of the lamented Colonel Michael Doheny. It was also resolved that the officers of the regiment assemble at their headquarters, at nine o'clock this morning, in full uniform, to attend the funeral.

The recruiting for Meagher's Irish brigade has been eminently successful during the past week, and there is every hope that the ranks will be filled before the time fixed for the departure.

Obituary.

LIEUTENANT P. J. KELLY.
Among the victims of the battle of Antietam was Lieutenant P. J. Kelly, of Company G, Sixty-ninth regiment New York Volunteers, who was struck down while leading his men under the hottest fire of the enemy. He was a brave and experienced officer, as well as a warm friend and genial companion, whose loss cannot be easily replaced. The funeral will take place from his late residence, Melrose, Westchester county, at ten o'clock tomorrow morning. The deceased leaves a widow and five children.

The Funeral of Col. Doheny.

In our obituary notice of Col. Michael Doheny, published on Saturday's issue, it was erroneously stated that the funeral services would take place on Thursday instead of Friday morning at ten o'clock. The funeral will, therefore, occur to-day, and preparations have been made to give a military escort. The officers of the Sixty-ninth regiment have issued the following order, which explains itself:

Regimental Order—No. 15.

Headquarters Sixty-ninth Regiment Phoenix Brigade,
New York, April 3, 1862.

The officers of this regiment are hereby ordered to assemble, with side arms, at the armory on Friday morning, at ten o'clock, for the purpose of attending the funeral of the lamented and distinguished officer Col. M. Doheny. The officers will proceed from the armory in coaches.

By order of
MATHEW MURPHY, Colonel.
T. LEONARD, Acting Adjutant.

General Meagher's Irish Brigade—Colonel Nugent Off to the War Once More.

The recruiting for Meagher's Irish brigade has been eminently successful during the past week, and there is every hope that the ranks will be filled by the time fixed for the departure.
THE MASSES IN THE PARK.

Twenty Thousand Enthusiastic Recruits.


LETTER FROM SECRETARY SEWARD.

PATRIOTIC RESOLUTIONS.

Munificent Donations and Promises for More.

ARRIVAL OF THE SIXTY-NINTH.

Great Demonstration in Honor of Corcoran and His Old Regiment.

A Vigorous War Policy Demanded.

In response to a call issued by His Honor the Mayor, in behalf of a Committee composed of the most influential men in the City, a vast concourse of people met in the Park yesterday afternoon.

As on other recent occasions, New-York astonished herself, furnishing scenes of thousands of citizens, at a day's call, who obeyed the rallying call of the Chief Magistrate, to consult together concerning the state of the nation, and plan for its sustenance.

Three stands were erected in the Park; one—the Grand Stand—immediately fronting the centre of the City Hall, and obstructing the view of the Washington column, and a second and a third on either side of the wings of the same building. About these stands was stationed a most efficient body of policemen, who, prior to the beginning of the meeting, kept the most absolute order, and held the enthusiastic citizens under a salutary discipline.

The stands were adorned with the National ensign; garlands of flowers depended from the uprights; smaller flags hung from every possible staff; and a general winding up in the ever popular red, white and blue, caused each platform to appear cheerfully and intensely American.

Appropriate mottoes were used as facings to the stands, and the memorable words of Jackson, Webster and Clay were again conspicuously brought to the notice of the people.

At the hour of 4, not more than ten thousand people had gathered around the Hall. The arms of that edifice, the immovable front of the stands, the roofs of contiguous houses, and the branches of the neighboring trees, were all ablaze, but the heart of the scene was the Hall.