

which they can never hope to pay. What time and care and labor did she not devote to the creation, organization and work of the Irish Village at the World's Fair at Chicago! What unwearied efforts did she not put forward there to bring Irish manufacture and Irish industrial works to the knowledge of the civilized world! But not alone there, but especially and chiefly at home in the dear old land, has she toiled to ameliorate the condition of the Irish laboring classes. Not by doling out alms that would pauperise and degrade them, but by stirring up within them a spirit of self-respect and self-reliance, and by bringing within their reach the means of earning an honest livelihood, has she striven to improve the condition of the poorer classes. In the glens and on the mountain sides of Donegal and Monaghan, in the desolate and famine-haunted districts of Connemara, and along the bleak coasts of Cork and Kerry, she has encouraged lace work, wool-weaving and similar industries, suited to the capacity of the laboring classes, and in this way she has enabled numbers of them, especially young women, to earn an honest livelihood, and has brought hope, light and comfort into many a remote shieling, into many a poor cabin, that else were desolate and cheerless indeed.

"For these blessed works of practical benevolence, for the sacrifices of time and leisure and money she has made for the uplifting of the condition of our poor people, for her tender sympathy with their sufferings and sorrows, she is endeared to the Irish heart for ever, and her name is in benediction in Irish homes.

"God forbid that I should on this occasion indulge in the language of flattery. I have too much respect for myself, and too much respect also for the exalted personages who honor us by their presence, to do so. A mere statement of plain facts is the best panegyric that can be spoken of her Excellency.

"I am sure, therefore, that I give but feeble expression to the feelings and sentiments of this great audience, as well as of the Irish citizens of Toronto, when, in the sweet language of the Gael, I bid her Excellency a '*Cead Mille Faoilte*'—a hundred thousand welcomes."

These words are true, and it was felt on the occasion to be a duty to speak them, even though her Excellency would have preferred they had not been spoken.

JOHN WALSH,

*Archbishop of Toronto*

ORONTO, October 20th, 1895.