seeing before him, in full flight, the broad back of his English foe; but as he was about to close with his flying enemy, a stray shot pierced his heart and he fell covered with glory. As he fell, he raised his hands, all bloody from the wounds which he had received, to heaven, and cried, "Ah, God! If this blood had only been shed for Ireland," and expired. Sarsfield died, but the thirty thousand brave Irishmen in the service of France were constantly kept recruited, forming

THE FAMOUS IRISH BRIGADE,

which; far away from their native land, was animated by the love of their religion and the land that bore them. The charge of the Irish Brigade at at Fontenoy and their destruction has been immortalized by the stirring verse of Ireland's poet, and will never be forgotten.

This brave brigade passed away, but the spirit that animated it lived on. It was revived in the brave and gallant Gratton, but he went down broken-hearted to his grave over the detestable action of the British Government. But the spirit still lived on, and lived in the illustrious Irish hero, Daniel O'Connell.

But alas! it seemed to be the portion of every great Irishman to die a broken-hearted man, and it may be said that they failed; but the great principle by which they were animated, and which led them on to deeds of valor and glory, did not fail and it never will fail. That spirit has acheived the greatest triumph of the nineteenth century, not in war, but in one of the greatest peaceful and moral victories—the disestablishment of that stain on Ireland, the Protestant Establishment. The spirit of faith that animated these noble heroes, whose names have been mentioned, still lives on and must ever live on, and that spirit is the principle of Ireland's Catholicity and a national patriot love of the land. An English gentleman in New York the other day acknowledged that Ireland was the only nation where faith and nationality go together, inseparably together, and and that wherever the national standard is uplifted, there, side by side with it, is to be seen the cross of Christ. Men may die, but this principle never dies.

IRELAND'S PRESENT WANT.

But it may be asked, what are the Irish people complaining of now? Catholics are emancipated. They were grumbling about the Protestant church, but that establishment has ceased to oppress. It is asked what right the people of Ireland have to complain now? There are many things