

plotting treason and rebellion against the freest and most forbearing government under the sun, he was called out like David to do battle with Goliath in defence of his country, and *her holy cause*." McGee, of course, was David, and the wicked and uncircumsized Goliath was the British government. But how the Bishop could discover any similarity in the case we cannot possibly divine; for instead of the Doctor's David killing Goliath with a stone, and cutting off his head, the little pebble fell harmlessly back again into the brook, and Goliath hardly knew that David was there at all. In explanation of this '48 affair Dr. Connolly added, "McGee's sense of the wrongs of Ireland drove him to this act, he dared the deed, and *he did it for his country*, and but for an accident, with tens of thousands that preceded him, he would have added his name to the long and sanguinary roll of Ireland's martyrs."

We regret to know that such language was ever spoken in a professing Christian pulpit, or to any congregation bearing the Christian name, language that can only have the effect of inflaming the passions of the ignorant multitude who heard it, and augmenting their "undying hatred" of the free institutions under which they live. By Ireland the learned Bishop evidently means Irish papists, and by Ireland's wrongs he means wrongs inflicted upon them. Now what has Great Britain been doing to Bishop Connolly and the Irish to cause such heart burnings and dissatisfaction? Let us see! In 1827 the Roman Emancipation bill was passed, a bill which gave to Roman Catholics equal rights with their Protestant fellow-countrymen. The Romish chiefs then said, only give us this freedom and we will be for ever satisfied. The bill was accordingly passed and became a law; but had it the promised and desired

effect? Most assuredly not! for facts but too plainly testify that they have been as disloyal and disaffected as ever! To gratify their wishes every office of trust and emolument in Ireland is open to them, and still they complain of grievances. In this very day they are allowed to make treasonable displays in that country, and to parade the streets of the capital with foreign colours and to treasonable music, and still they murmur about tyranny and oppression. Why in that country they are permitted to violate acts of Parliament after acts with impunity, and the officers of the crown don't interfere with them; while the Pope himself grants titles to his subjects both there and in England, a thing that the Queen herself dare not do without the consent of the Council; yet still they hold they are unjustly treated by the British government! To gratify their wishes their colleges and seminaries, and monasteries and schools are endowed, and the well-affected population are obliged to pay tribute for this shameful purpose, yet still they profess themselves discontented! For years England has been clothing and feeding their priest-made paupers, and doing everything that can be done to raise the fallen; yet they are taught to curse their benefactors! To gratify their malice the loyal natives of the soil who own no allegiance to any Sovereign but the Queen, are imprisoned for wearing British colours, and for marching to loyal music, and for *peaceably* celebrating days connected with British history, and England's greatness; and still they whine against hated England and her injustice! What, we enquire, can be the cause of Dr. Connolly's complaint about England's injustice to Ireland? He cannot conceal it himself. Here it is, given in his own words, "*The intolerable nuisance of the Irish Church.*"