

Irish intelligence. Gifted with a hereditary faith which no man of his race or of his name ever yet resigned or gave up; standing upon the stage of our national history as priest and as bishop, whilst the nation was yet lying, bleeding and fainting, after the last desperate struggle of 1798 (great applause). John McHale as a priest, comforted the poor, failing, impulsive, generous Irishmen who were brought to the scaffold under a mockery of justice, because they dared to hope in the last final effort of their country (great applause). From that early date up to the present year of grace, 1872, that man has stood before us, and his life prolonged to Ireland and her people. His was not a private life, the joys and sorrows of which were screened from the public eye. His was a heart consecrated unto the altar which he served and unto the country from which he drew his lineage. The people of his faith and of his blood have been witnesses of his life, and is it not a grand and proud thing to say that neither the friend who fought with him, nor the foe who assailed him, can now touch the honor and the unblemished reputation of the old man bending under the weight of his years (great applause). He stood and heard the last echoes of the voice of Henry Grattan, and John Philpot Curran, as they thundered in the cause of Ireland in the defence of the last vestige of their and of her freedom. He saw the giant arise whom God sent as another Gideon, as another Jephthah, as another Samson to his people. His episcopal hand was laid upon the head of the youth who grew into the mighty man whose claim and demand for justice thundered with the voice of eight millions of Irishmen at the gates of the English parliament, as the prayer of a saint storms at the gates of heaven—Daniel O'Connell (great applause).

“Two men in Ireland prepared the way for that glorious uprising of our nation that ended in the emancipation of the Catholics, and prepared the way for that great act of justice which Gladstone has done in our day, the disestablishment of the church (great applause). These two men were Theobald Matthew, the apostle of temperance, who taught Irishmen to be sober, and, in their sobriety they found an *omni paterbe*, and an invincible strength (great applause); and John McHale, who, standing at the head of the episcopate, of the priesthood, of the genius of Ireland—first by the authority of his position, first by the power of his intellect, first by the greatness of his heart, upheld with a mighty hand every man that ever yet put up his voice from a true