

the head, true to its traditions, held Ireland blameless, and did not for a moment falter in regard to her, yet all knew that there was something added to the past that could not be obliterated, and a stain on one page of Ireland's history that could never be cleansed. Then again came deeper sorrow, for there are things even harder to bear than the death of a brave and good man slain in the path of duty. When Ireland's sons, and those that loved her as truly as her sons, found their idol had feet of clay, and that he for whom they would have given their heart's blood had broken the tie which all true Irishmen hold most sacred, they could only say with Gladstone "A pure man for a righteous cause," and turn to find another leader, till when less than a year had passed away, standing by his open grave at Glasnevin, they remembered all he had been to them and all he had done for Ireland, and there was none to cast a stone at his memory.

But through all changes and chances there were many alleviations and at times success and advance that gave fresh courage and renewed hope. In 1869 the Church of Ireland was disestablished and disendowed, so finally ending every trace of religious domination in