

against Queen Elizabeth. I grant you that he was no saint. I have no sympathy with the man's personal character at all. He was one of the most atrocious characters for immorality that Irish history furnishes, but still English writers confess it of him that whenever the Catholic religion or the name of Ireland was insulted, he drew his sword like a man. How did he die? It is the history of the greater part of Ireland's heroes. There was an English gentleman sent over by Queen Elizabeth, named Captain Pierce, and he drew the brave Irishman in among a number of his men. They were afraid of him. They gathered around him and said some insulting things of Ireland and Ireland's faith. The old man drew his sword on the spot, and fell pierced by a thousand wounds to plead the justice of his cause before the tribunal of God.

QUEEN ELIZABETH.

While Shaun O'Neill was thus combatting for Ireland there was a little boy being reared in the Court of Queen Elizabeth, a nephew of Shaun's, called Hugh O'Neill, a mild and inoffensive youth, apparently not possessing much genius. He conformed to England's institutions in everything while in England except pretending to be a Protestant—that he never would do. In Queen Elizabeth's presence he made the sign of the cross as broad as his shoulders would bear him. He used to give the old Queen "fits," as you say in this country. (Laughter.) Queen Elizabeth was no lover of the cross; she never liked to see it, and I don't think she will ever be very much troubled by the signs of it again. (Applause and laughter.) The young man was destined as a tool when he came over to Ireland. He was intended to be used as a kind of instrument toward the suppression of the mighty clan of O'Neill. How little they knew. The young man had formed the determination to strike the blow every day of his life for the land of his fathers. He landed in Leinster, and the English Ambassador who accompanied him saluted him as Earl of Tyrone. He reached the place where the ancient family of O'Neill were accustomed to be crowned. While all hearts around him were indignant to think that the last son of their royal house should be brought in by the soldiers of England, as he stood on that spot he drew his sword, and turning to those who had accompanied him said, "Now salute me." They gave their "All hail, Earl of Tyrone." Suddenly the face which had heretofore been so gentle lighted up, and, raising his arm, he turned to the astonished Englishman and cried, "I stand upon my native earth, and my only title is that of O'Neill." (Applause.)