

front. He took as his theme the educational question and in tones of winsome conviction demonstrated, how the Irish, though civilized and educated before the English people, were denied rights of higher education. He laid it at the door of an insignificant minority and an overwhelming English animosity that four-fifths of the people should be thus left without resources. He was proud to say that the most energetic opponent of the system was, the distinguished man that Canada had given Ireland. Thanks to a God-given spirit, the simple graduates of the Christian Brothers' schools had achieved successes that proved the Nationalists to be the most brilliant portion of that historic assembly known as the British House of Parliament. He went on to congratulate the boys of a great progressive county on the chances afforded them on the splendid University which was giving them the training indispensable to success. They should make the most of their opportunities and when the occasion presented itself, do something for the cause of Ireland, a cause which is bound to win.

Mr. Devlin's was a burst of fervid eloquence that makes of him in spite of his youth no ordinary tribune of the rights of the Irish people. From the start he was immensely popular, and the last rivet that nailed his reputation with the boys was the clever extortion of a holiday, which was accordingly announced by the Rector amidst crashes of sound which only that veteran slogan of the autumn campaigns on the oval can create. "And a beedo, and bibo!" Mingled with sundry allusions to cat-traps and rat-traps could be distinguished the "*Devlin, Devlin, Rah, Rah, Rah,*" showing unmistakeably for whom the tiger was given.

The Rector reminded the boys before parting that if they had not been able to assist the meeting the night before at the Russell 'twas a happy fault of his for it brought the speakers within the walls. He was glad indeed to present a confirmation of the teaching, of the institution in the persons of the present champions of education, of justice, of patriotism and of humanity. He concluded by hearty wishes for them and for the United Irish league, and when the cheering had subsided he expressed his thanks to Mr. D'Arcy Scott, who had been instrumental in arranging the visit. As the distinguished company walked down the aisle, an impromptu choir started the feeling strains of "Come back to Erin, Mavourneen". Then came the hand shaking and the final "*beaunact leat.*"