

which beheads a king is strongly allied to the Irish nature which desires to behead a Union.

Again it is said that being Catholics unfits them for ruling. It is difficult to understand how any particular creed can unfit a man for civil duty. If the fault be in the Catholic faith, then this fault must cease when the Catholic is away from Ireland. A staunch member of that body now performs the functions of Lord Mayor to the City of London. We may be allowed to move nearer home. A Catholic is now Premier of this fair Dominion. We may get nearer still: a Roman Catholic is now Lieutenant-Governor of the Province of Nova Scotia. And if the Irish nature, or the Irish faith, does not stand in the way of his successfully governing himself, it must be the two combined. The trouble must proceed from the Irish-Catholic. Ireland has produced enough eminent honest men to refute such a statement. The Irish Nationalists now in the British House of Commons, "whose ability none deny," should be a final argument against it. There is the same right to judge of the Irish by their prominent citizens as of any other people. No race should be judged by what they are, but by what they may be. And the recognition of this principle by prominent English politicians today, proves beyond a doubt that Daniel O'Connell fought in as just a cause as ever called forth the genius of a statesman.

At one of his great gatherings, toward the end of 1843 O'Connell was seized by the English authorities for attempting rebellion. He was tried, condemned, and sentenced to one year's imprisonment with a fine of £2,000. An appeal was made to the House of Lords, and he was released. He appeared in the House of Commons for the last time in February, 1847. Writers tell us of an old man muttering before a table, so feeble had he become through his untiring exertions; but so deep was the respect paid the great parliamentary orator, that during a speech of two hours all were as orderly as if the fortunes of a party hung upon his rhetoric. On May the 15th of this year O'Connell died at Genoa, having gone abroad for his health. He was a great man in every sense of the word, and Catholic Ireland calls him her "Liberator" still. And when the oppressed Celt shall cease to feel the Saxon yoke, one name upon her annals shall far outshine all others, the name Daniel O'Connell.

A. E. D., '94.

