

Government awarded her a pension to enable her to pursue her valuable researches.

To Ireland in those days were the young princes and nobles sent who were to receive the highest education available, and the Anglo-Saxons began to grumble at this fashion of going to Ireland for education, even as we Scotch and Irish are inclined to grumble now about the fashion of going to England for the same purpose, and from Ireland had John Scotus to be fetched by the King of France when he wanted a certain Greek work translated.

I suppose we mostly know his name in relation to the well known story which is told of the King trying to joke about his name one day at dinner when he asked the scholar what there was between "Scotus" and "Sotus?" "The table, Sire," promptly replied Scotus. But we must not forget that this same Scotus was an Irishman, and is considered the one great philosopher of the Dark Ages.

It is unnecessary to linger longer on the proofs that exist of the rich store of early Irish literature, on the value it possesses for those who would rightly understand the Ireland and the Irish of to-day, and who would awaken the present generation to understand all that this inheritance means. It is unnecessary also to speak of the centuries of war and disorder and misery that followed, when the monasteries and centres of learning were pillaged, and the people had other things to think of than the pursuit of learning and the arts which had made Ireland so famous.

We need not dwell on the authors of later times—on Swift and Sterne and Sheridan and Moore and