
A P P E N D I X N O T E S

such Murroughs in any province, however. For one that held to his hall and turned to a new altar, there were hosts of others who turned to the wide road and the hills, to poverty and faith and freedom.

The grim determination of these men, lord and peasant, and the heroic endurance of their wives, passed into the blood of their children. The Mass heard on the hills by stealth, the school sought under pain of punishment; the proselytiser's soup spurned by starving northern peasants, and the "souper" thrown into the duck-ponds, all these went to crystallize national loyalty to the religion in which they believed.

It was then that Ireland learned to smile with the tears in her eyes, and with few exceptions, to suffer anything but the loss of faith and self-respect. Small wonder that worldly possessions grew to be of slight account in comparison, and that what sense of thrift they had went under in the struggle! Macaulay has said that to him the Irish race's fidelity to its Faith through such wasting persecution would always be inexplicable. Perhaps, he said, if he could look up at the dome of St. Peter's with the eyes of faith he would understand. Probably he would.

NOTE 2.—The sovereignty of Rome had come to the Pope at the citizens' own desire, when Constantine's empire was breaking, and neglected Rome was becoming the victim of its own lack of organization. The Papal States had been in part the free gift of