

only her deluded, down-trodden, oppressed poor that are kept on the roads and in the ditches with pick and shovel, digging for Peter's pence to maintain the Papal power, but the faithful in every department of life are at work with pick and shovel in some form. The Roman Catholic that tells me the assertion is not correct I will throw on him the burden of supporting by argument the denial, and fear not the result. The pick and shovel brigade sometimes become alarmed at little movements in educational, social, and political circles, but the fear soon passes, and they are not slow to take advantage of seeming obstacles and turn them to the furtherance of their own aims. They shrewdly make use of every circumstance to secure some vault wherein they place some power for future use. Shovel and pick, and pick and shovel, are ever keeping time with circumstance and clime. John Philpot Curran, with whose history Protestants are as familiar as are Roman Catholics with that of William Johnston, of Ballykilbeg, referring to one of the European wars, says: "What was the situation of the contending parties at the beginning of the contest? England, with Spain, with Austria, with Prussia, with Holland, with Ireland on her side; while France had to count the revolt of Toulon, the insurrection of La Vendee, the rebellion of Lyons, and her whole eastern territory in the hands of her enemies. How direful the present reverse! England exhausted, Holland surrendered, Austria wavering, Prussia fled, and Spain fainting in the contest; while France, triumphant and successful, waves a military and triumphant sceptre over an extent of territory that stretches from the ocean and the Rhine to the Pyrenees and the ocean. I will not dwell upon this miserable picture; I will only observe that during this long succession of disaster and defeat, Ireland alone, of all the allies Great Britain has, neither trafficked, nor deceived nor deserted. The present distress of her people attest her liberality of her treasure, while the bones of her enemies and her children, bleaching upon all the plains of Europe, attest the brilliancy of her courage and the steadfastness of her faith." But the copious, rapid, ornate elegance of Curran does not cover up the facts that are in his sentences. Why should he find it necessary thus to defend Ireland against the imputation of being unfaithful? If the direct or indirect imputation of Ireland's disloyalty to England be without foundation, why then endeavor to draw the praise of listening throngs towards Ireland for being thus loyal! Why should the faithfulness of one sister to another be lauded to the skies. Why is it that in the addresses in Parliament, in the magazines that are published, in the editorials that are written at certain junctures, in the communications that are sent to such periodicals, in the books that are issued? I say, why is it that in all these productions of Roman Catholicism there is such a straining after proving, or giving the impress on that Ireland is loyal to the British Empire? Why not the same effort made relative to England herself, to Scotland, to Canada, to Australia, to India? Why Ireland? The conclusion I come to is because they know and feel that there is a necessity for its advocacy. Why is it that in the town hall, Cobourg, in my old college days, on a St. Patrick's day, while the St. Patrick societies were assembled, the various speakers in their addresses seemed to specially assert their loyalty to the Queen? Why did I then, as a mere boy, wonder at such oft repeated assertions? Can you be surprised at my conclusion that they well knew the real feeling of the members of that organization, and believed in their hearts they were disloyal? Why was it, when a short time ago, the name of a gentleman at the head of one of the most important educational institutions in Protestant