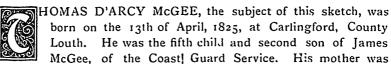
so in his capacity as an Irish member of the British House where he has labored so faithfully for the land of his adoption.

There his famous long sentences roll forth to instruct and convince the British people, strong indeed in the brilliance of his oratory but stronger still in the sanction of a pure and honorable life. Canada's loss in him is Ireland's gain.

W. P. D. '06.

## Thomas D'Arcy McGee.



Miss Dorcas Catherina Morgan, the daughter of a Dublin bookseller, whose connection with the troubles of '98 wrought his financial ruin. Though devoted to the memory of both parents, it was of her he loved most to speak. A woman of high education, endowed, as he himself often observed, with a fertile imagination and a cultured mind, she wrought a lasting influence upon the mind and character of the future statesman, implanting in his youthful breast that passionate devotion to his nationality which never, to the last, ceased to be one of the ruling passions of his life; imbibing from her, too, that religious fervor which unostentatiously but undoubtedly distinguished him, one cannot wonder that a son was so deyoutly attached to the memory of a mother to whom he owed so much of the equipment for the battle of life. But early, perhaps too soon, a shadow came upon the happy home, and the loving music was forever hushed, though the songs and precepts endured. McGee never ceased to speak of his mother in terms of the purest affection. "She instilled," said he, "a love of poetry and the old legends of my native land."

From what cause we know not, but at the age of seventeen McGee decided to place the wide Atlantic between himself and Ireland; but let him tell his own story

"I came to America," he says, "when seventeen years of age, to the home of an aunt in Providence, R.I., but after a short stay,