

coat of his master, was mistaken for him and slain; but for his body, it was found under that of De Maupas, and struck down with the blow of a leaden plummet or slung-shot. After the battle, when the field was searched for his body, it was found under that of De Maupas, who had bravely yielded up life for life. The Hiberno-Scottish forces dispersed in dismay, and when King Robert of Scotland landed, a day or two afterwards, he was met by the fugitive men of Carrick, under their leader Thompson, who informed him of his brother's fate. He returned at once into his own country, carrying off the few Scottish survivors. The head of the impetuous Edward was sent to London, but the body was interred in the churchyard of Faughard, where, within living memory, a tall pillar-stone was pointed out by every peasant in the neighborhood as marking the grave of King Bruce."

Thus ended the first grand effort of Ireland as an independent nation to expel the Anglo-Norman power. Never was so great an effort so brilliantly successful, yet eventually defeated by means outside and beyond human skill to avert, or human bravery to withstand. The seasons fought against Ireland in this great crisis of her fate. A dreadful scourge struck down the country in the very moment of national triumph. The arm that was victorious in battle fell lifeless at the breath of this dread destroyer. To the singular and calamitous coincidence of a famine so terrible at such a critical moment for Ireland, and to this alone, was the ruin of the national cause attributable. The Irish under the king of their choice had, in three heavy campaigns, shown themselves able to meet and overcome the utmost force that could be brought against them. England had put forth her best energies and had been defeated. Prestige was rapidly multiplying the forces and increasing the moral and material resources of the Irish; and but for the circumstances which compelled the retreat northwards from Limerick, reducing and disorganising the national army, and leading in a long train of still greater evils, as far as human ken could see, the independent nationality of Ireland was triumphantly consolidated and her freedom securely established.

The battle of Faughard—or rather the fall of Edward under such circumstances—was a decisive termination of the whole struggle. The expected Scottish contingent arrived soon after; but all was over, and it returned home. The English king, some years subsequently, took measures to guard against the recurrence of such a formidable danger as that which had so nearly wrested Ireland from his grasp—a Scoto-Irish alliance. On March 17, 1328, a treaty between England and Scotland was signed at Edinburgh, by which it was stipulated that, in the event of a rebellion against Scotland in Skye, Man, or the Islands, or against England in Ireland, the respective kings would not assist each other's "rebel subjects." Ireland had played for a great stake, and lost the game. The nation that had reappeared for a moment, again disappeared, and once more the struggle against the English power was waged merely by isolated chiefs and princes, each one acting for himself alone.

(To be continued.)

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—Mother M. of the Sacred Heart.

ULSTER, THE WISCONSIN OF IRELAND

(By P. A. FORDE, in America.)

I owe Wisconsin an apology for my title. I use the name of that sane, progressive State merely by way of illustration. Many people in Wisconsin and elsewhere think that La Follette has been called a pro-German just because he proposed the taxation of war profits; he wanted to make the profiteers pay for the war. The profiteers hold strings which, being pulled, make the politicians and the journalists of this fair land dance appropriately. Some Wisconsin people think their State has got a bad name through the agency of business rivals in other States. On this point there is a very interesting communication from a Wisconsin man to the December number of the *Atlantic Monthly*.

At all events an idea has been widely spread through the nation that the Kaiser kept a strong German colony in Wisconsin. He paid them well, it is said, gave them the full benefit of *kultur*, taught them to despise Uncle Sam and hauper his war measures. If the facts were so, then no doubt the Kaiser ought to have protested against the "coercion" of Wisconsin. His colony there was "loyal" to him and to *kultur*, and it was and is outrageous to force its members into union with aliens, aliens in language, religion, and history, aliens in culture and *kultur*. I am ready to believe that many editorial tears have been shed in Germany over the hard fate of Wisconsin.

What Wisconsin is alleged to be, what political and commercial enemies want us to believe Wisconsin to be, that Ulster is, an alien colony, artificially created and artificially conserved in the bosom of a nation in the interests of a foreign Power. Ulster is distinctly a "manufactured article," an artificial product. The creators and preservers of Ulster are the Junkers of England, the men who destroyed the Boer Republic and who are now in power again with Lloyd George as a figurehead to fool the democracy of England and of the world. They have their reasons for holding Ireland, and they are exactly the reasons the Prussians had for holding Belgium, the reasons Captain Kidd had for holding every ship he captured. But Ulster is their excuse. Ulster was conceived and begotten and nursed and coddled, as an excuse for the English Junker grip on Ireland. Lloyd George, Asquith, Balfour, and all the other English politicians regularly and periodically remind Ulster of this, its reason for existing. Ulster is, moreover, a garrison, a foreign garrison, now armed partly with English and American armament, partly with weapons graciously supplied by Krupp and the Kaiser before the war, in exchange for hard cash paid by the lords and gentlemen of England. It is the business of this garrison to help hold Ireland for the "superior race," for the authentic originals of Nietzsche's supermen.

A few of the names of the English patrons of this alien colony in the north-east corner of Ireland may be of interest. The late Duke of Norfolk, "leading Roman Catholic layman on this planet," according to some of his English friends, was a very mighty potentate indeed in the organisation that collected and disbursed funds to help Carson fight the Pope. He contributed liberally to those funds. He stood beside Carson at Liverpool, at Birmingham, London, and all over England, while Carson told the English people of the enormity of the iniquity of putting the Protestants of Ulster under a Home Rule Government that would represent a majority of Catholics. His Grace of Norfolk did not believe that Irishmen are unfit for self-government, nor did he think that their religion unfitted them for that task. He merely felt and acknowledged the foreboding that Home Rule for Ireland would be merely one step, but a tremendous step, in advance for real democracy in the British Isles. He and his class, the hereditary legislators, the lords and gentlemen of England, have little use for real democracy anywhere. In addition to this hatred of the democratic principle, opposition to Home

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