

King of England, through their descent from the house of DeBurgh, which has thus added a total of five titles contributed by this single family to the dignities of the British crown. Turning now from what may be called the English side of the house to that of the Irish, or more correctly speaking, to the other descendants of William Fitzdelm DeBurgh, we find them playing as great a part in Irish history as their kinsmen and cousins, both male and female, had accomplished in that of England. What the O'Neills and O'Donnell's were in Ulster, the Geraldines and Butlers in Leinster, or the O'Briens and Desmonds in Munster, that the DeBurghs were in Connaught, and it was their boast for generations that they would never allow the King's writs to run there. They had been ardent Frenchman in France, but when they became Englishmen they fought the great Gallic nation and sunk its fleet at Calais, and now becoming Irishmen they fought against England with all the patriotic ardor of the most impassioned of the native Celts. The DeBurghs are probably the most long-descended of any ennobled family in Europe, except the Venetian nobility of modern Italy, and they come down to us with an unbroken descent and all the venerable associations of ten centuries of time, while not a living descendant in the male line remains of Shakespeare and Spencer, and Milton, nor of Raleigh, nor of Sidney, nor Drake, nor of Cromwell, Hampden, nor Monk, nor of Marlborough, Peterborough and Nelson; not one of Strafford or Clarendon, nor of Byron, Goldsmith or Scott; nor of Johnson, Addison and Swift; nor of prime ministers, like Bolingbroke, Walpole and Pitt; nor of orators, like Fox and Canning, and Grattan; nor of philosophers, like Bacon, Newton and Locke; nor of historians, like Hume, Gibbon and Macaulay; nor of warriors, like Hotspur, Warwick and the Black Prince; nor of nobles, like Beauchamps, the DeLisles and DeVeres; nor of their sovereigns, the royal houses of Plantagenet and Tudor, and Stuart—all have succumbed to the changes, or fallen with the shocks of time. But the DeBurghs are today *nobles* as they were in France, in the day of Robert, Duke of Normandy; in England as they were in the days of Magna Charta; or earlier still, when the Red Cross of their house shone amidst the knights of the crusade at the first capture of Jerusalem. They, Normans on the one hand, or Englishman on the other, had merged themselves with the *Celtic Irish*, and