

it that teaches their children there is no salvation outside their Church, and that Protestants are heretics? Who is it that builds walls to divide the community, to keep their people, by ritual and ceremony, from birth to the grave, separate from their Protestant neighbours? Who is it that once a year formally pronounce from their altars the dreadful sentence of anathema on all who do not think as they do? More dreadful still, who is it that makes strife between man and wife, and demands security, when there is a mixed marriage, that the unborn child shall be sealed to the Papacy? In face of this, Mr. Redmond and his followers bring against Unionists a railing charge of bigotry!

I am done. I have lived fifty years in the Province of Quebec, and have watched closely its public affairs. I have seen settlements

of Protestants dwindle and disappear, Protestantism become apologetic, free, outspoken public opinion wither, and in its place has come an atmosphere of cowardice and servility. When I saw a like fate threaten Protestant Ireland, I felt it my duty to tell what I knew, that it might enlighten the heedless, and strengthen the arms of those who are awake to the danger. Reviewing all I have known in Quebec, pondering on the changes in Constitution I have witnessed and their results, I say it deliberately—the duty of the Unionists of Ireland is to risk all, even their lives, rather than bow their necks to Home Rule. In this crisis of your history it would be trite to say the eyes of the world are upon you. The eye of God is upon you; put your trust in Him and do your duty.