

Provinces, as a home for Irishmen, a very decided superiority over the Republic. For this testimony against their falsehoods, Archbishop Connolly has been denounced by the Fenian brotherhood; an additional proof, if any were wanting, that his views were founded on accurate observation, guided by sound principles of judgment.*

I did not, when in Ireland, gentlemen, and I do not now ask you to circulate these views and arguments in order to stimulate emigration from Ireland to British America. I say now, as I said then, "let every man who can live at home, stay at home." Too high a price in body and soul may be paid for butcher's meat, and the wearing of glazed shoddy instead of honest frieze. If men, and women too, must sell their souls to the decent, well-dressed devil, who sets his man trap at the ship's side—well, of course they must. No advice will probably reach those who are ready to be so disposed of. But if among those who must emigrate somewhere there are some thousands left, who are neither dreamers nor dupes, but who can cheerfully encounter hard work, and joyfully obey good laws, then let them try Canada, or any other part of British America. Soon, with the blessing of God, British America will be one country, with one system of administration, and one wide field of enterprise and settlement. Four hundred thousand of your countrymen—nearly *two* millions of your co-religionists out of our total *four*—

* See Appendix B, for the Archbishop's letter.