

British democracy, and its reversal is now but the despairing dream of those reactionaries who still look for an ebb in the ever flowing tide of democratic advance throughout the world.

Gentlemen, taking all the admitted risks of prediction, I venture to say that before many years the toast which has so long stood on our annual list, that to the memory of O'Connell, will be not more enthusiastically honoured than another toast to the memory of him who in truth completed O'Connell's work. It will be honored, I trust, with equal warmth although Mr. Redmond's methods were less spectacular, less violent, but not less efficacious. And it will assuredly be honoured not less but rather more because, like another great national chieftain he was permitted only a Pisgah view of the land to which he had marched so many years through the desert. For he will be thought of as inspired by that rarest of all heroisms, the heroism of him who has not only to live but to die in faith, not having received the promises.