

THE ORANGE RECORD.

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FROM THE SEAT OF WAR.

WILL IRELAND BE SURRENDERED?

Just now, when the Imperial Parliament has once more assembled in Westminster, and when the wrangle between the rebels and loyalists within the walls of the Legislative chamber has once more commenced, it is not out of place to ask the question, is Ireland with its million and a quarter loyal Protestants to be handed over to the tender mercies of a clique of men who plead no defence to the charge that they are steeped to the lips in treason and the blood of innocent victims? What are the objects of the Parnellites? This is plainly set forth in a speech delivered by the chosen leader of Irish malcontents in Cincinnati in February, 1880. On that occasion he said:—

When we have undermined English misgovernment we have paved the way for Ireland to take her place amongst the nations of the earth. And let us not forget that which is the ultimate goal at which all true Irishmen aim. None of us, whether we be in America or in Ireland, or wherever we may be, will be satisfied until we have destroyed the last link which keeps Ireland bound to England.

This language surely is conclusive. Nothing can be plainer or more intelligible—the ultimate aim and end of the Irish party is the destruction of the last link which keeps Ireland bound to England. The "National" party seem to be filled just now with an overwhelming love for the English people. All such cries as "Burn everything English except English coal" seem to be entirely forgotten. So also are such expressions of opinion as that of Mr. T. Sexton, who, speaking in Dublin, on October 14th, 1881, said, "I declare that the prevailing and unchangeable passion between Ireland and England is the passion of hate." This is true when said of ignorant Papists; but Mr. Sexton might have excluded the Irish Protestants, whose love for the crown and constitution is beyond question. When during the Soudan campaign Australia sent a contingent of troops and Canada volunteers to do the same, the rebel Nationalists openly wished confusion to the British army. Over three provinces of Ireland there is no such thing as human freedom; for the minority who dare to be honest and who refuse to bow the knee to the National League are treated

as lepers by their neighbours, and ostracised from society. And this is what the Parnellites call freedom! Not only are they cut off from friendship by the league of hell, who fill the people's minds with hate, but their very lives are often sacrificed.

Murderers and criminals of all classes can be acquitted by Juries who dare not give verdicts against them. although the evidence produced be of the most overwhelming description. Men—and in every case Papists—make the boast that on such a night they visited such a homestead with arms in their hands and carried out the sentence of the National court by shooting the oldest person, perhaps supplementing the deed by cutting the hair off the heads of the female portion of the family and forcibly drawing or breaking their teeth with pincers, as a mark warning all persons who would preserve their lives to keep out of their company. As a last mark of the hate of the National League towards those who boast of a free conscience, crops are destroyed, hay and farm buildings destroyed by incendiaries, and cattle hanged, Protestants are forbidden to wear any color that would set forth their religion, loyalists must never utter a word that would indicate their devotion to their Sovereign, and all must do homage to the National League. Still this Irish party—composed almost exclusively of pork butchers, tailors, bootmakers, and ordinary clerks, supported by the funds subscribed by the ignorant peasants—demand that the lives of protestants shall be delivered into their hands. Surely such an act of betrayal will never be committed by Englishmen or Scotchmen, with whose brethren the country is in great part populated. Should Home Rule (or Rome Rule) be very long kept from the Irish Papists the loyal people may have to draw the sword in defence of home and Faith, and if such time should ever unfortunately come, they are confident they will not be denied the help of their fellow believers in Canada. —J. EMERSON NEILLY. DUBLIN, FEB. 19, 1888.

Brother, what are you doing to spread Orange principles by what means are you seeking to lead Romanists to the truth? Keep your lodge dues paid in advance. You will then not lose interest in the order. The same principle applies to subscriptions to THE RECORD.

PERSONALS.

Bro. J. H. Moore writes an interesting letter about the progress of Orangeism in his neighbourhood. In consequence of many members being absent on account of lumbering operations during the winter, the brethren there have been unable to hold any meetings since October. They have not however lost interest in our noble cause, and are jealously and energetically forwarding Orangeism by every means in their power, and it is evident that winter snows have not by any means chilled their ardor in this grand word, as will be easily seen from the following:—

Our brethren of L.O.L. No. 121, held a degree meeting on Tuesday, 28th February, in the Orange Hall, Bobcaygeon. There was a very good attendance. Bro. J. Foster occupied the chair. Fourteen brothers were raised to the Royal Arch Purple Degree. At twelve o'clock they retired to Bro. Richie's, where they relieved the groaning tables of their toothsome dainties. After supper the usual loyal, patriotic and complimentary toasts were given and replied to. After a most enjoyable and successful meeting they dispersed to their several homes at an early hour in the morning, all well pleased with the success of the night's proceedings, the newly-initiated candidates being most delighted. It is our earnest wish that they may all in their future lives bear themselves in such a manner as shall reflect credit on the Order.

I think this is all the news I can send you this time. Wishing you success with your paper, I remain,

Yours Fraternally,
JOHN H. MOORE.

Toronto Division, No. 2, Royal Crimson Knights, gave a concert on Tuesday, March 6th, in the Victoria Hall, to an appreciative audience, under the presidency of Bro. Robinson, Grand Master, P. A. P. B.

Misses Hattie Morell and Messrs Sims Richards, Chas. Kelley and James Fax were the artists engaged who, with Miss Minnie Martin as accompanist delighted the assembled company. The Chandlor brothers displayed their inimitable club-swinging, and the drill was exemplified by the Knights under the orders of Captain Armstrong.