

"ing Mr. Gladstone's Irish Policy. It is a mad, foolish and wicked policy ;  
 "fraught, if successful, with unutterable woes both to England and Ire-  
 "land. These are the deliberate words of a man, prepared whenever  
 "necessary, to fight the battle of oppressed tenants against oppressive  
 "landlords ; who knows Ireland and its people better than Mr. Gladstone  
 "can know them, and whose love for the land of his birth is free from  
 "the taint of party politics."

ONE O BRIEN,

the editor of a rebellious Irish newspaper, came to Canada in 1887, for the purpose of vilifying his Excellency, the Governor General, Lord Lansdowne. What could such a pestilent misrepresentator expect to gain by this visit? He said nothing about the liberal terms accorded to Irish tenants by British Acts of Parliament, as shown above. No, not he. He whined over the misfortunes which the Irish tenants have brought upon themselves by paying no rent for their holdings, in obedience to the mandates of *that curse, the Land League*. We are pleased to be able to say that this man O'Brien was permitted to leave this country, and that he was not pitched into one of our lakes. His paper shows him a blatant, blathering boaster, who cannot conceal his hate of England and everything English. By the time he arrived in Toronto he had gathered sufficient common sense to keep his treason to himself, and did not give us the trouble of his arrest, trial and execution. We, British Canadians, are freemen, and take pride in compelling the lawless to be law abiding. All men are equal before the law, except where the Irish are favored above all others in the Empire, as shown above ; but all men do not know how to be freemen, nor understand the meaning of true liberty. If a man is a votary of any superstition, the great Apostacy above described, for instance, who cannot or who *dare not think* independently of priestly dictation, upon the relations between God and himself. If he is compelled to depend upon another man or body of men in matters of faith, instead of being guided by the living Word of the Eternal God, the Scriptures, he is not a freeman ; he is a slave and naught but a slave ; and mental slavery is of a lower type, an immeasurably lower type, than mere physical slavery.

BUT TO THE QUESTION,

How are we British Canadians to clip the wings of our dragon? How surmount our difficulty with Jesuits and thousands of Romish slaves, *who have votes*, in the way? Two courses present themselves to us, one of which we *MUST* follow. We must either annex this country to the United States or unite this British Empire under a Federal system. The statute for such a Federal Union would in the first place be passed by the British Parliament, after which it will have to be endorsed by all the