

is not a single constituency in which the French element predominates represented by an Irish Catholic, although many such are represented by Protestants. It is usual whenever an Irish Catholic candidate presents himself before any constituency having a considerable French vote, for them to join with the Protestants for his defeat. In the Quebec Government, Irish Catholics have not a representative, while the Protestants have two. Though the party of *bons principes* have been in power with little interregnum since 1854, they have only promoted one (Judge Maguire) and appointed another (Recorder Sexton) to the administration of justice, while in the same time they have appointed 9 Protestant judges. Of all the first-class appointments in Lower Canada enumerated in the 1st part of Table VII, under local authority, there are only two Irish Catholics, (Messrs. Allyn and Sexton) appointed by the Conservative party, while there are 56 Protestants. Of all the first-class appointments in the 2nd part of the same table, only one Irish Catholic, (Mr. Quinn) has been appointed by the Cartier party, while they appointed no less than 25 Protestants. Contrast this with the conduct of the Liberal party (the *Rouges* as they are disdainfully called), during their short term of office, and it is seen that they appointed three Irish Catholics (Judge Drummond, and Messrs. O'Brien and McCord) to most important offices, and only one Protestant.

I confess that I, too, was for a long time, influenced by this traditional leaning to Frenchmen, until my eyes were opened by seeing my countrymen systematically ignored and sneered at by Sir George Cartier, Protestant Englishmen preferred to them and raised over their heads. In my own canvass for the County of Russell in 1867, some of my bitterest opponents were French Canadians. They had no hesitation in preferring a Protestant. This could not have arisen from any personal enmity to me, for I was a total stranger to them, nor had I ever done aught to deserve their hostility. They seemed to take a pernicious delight in flinging "Fenian" at myself and supporters. Their organ in Ottawa was denouncing me in every issue as a "Fenian." They were no doubt acting under instructions from their leader, Sir George—the *Englishman speaking French*, who contemptuously tells the Irish, "that he did not want them, that he would not have them." I would be the last man to take exception to legitimate party warfare, but surely the French might leave the false and unfounded "Fenian" cry to others. There was only one way in which my name could have possibly been connected with that formidable organization—on the Orange theory, that every Irish Catholic must be a "Fenian" or "Fenian sympathizer." Yet, Lower Canada is the pink of Conservatism. Her chosen chiefs are its most redoubted champions. About two-thirds of her representatives have for years been its most devoted defenders, singularly forgiving and