

a hundred Orangemen banded together in a secret society in the same regiment, have we the same army? Have they the same impulse, the same united aim that they would have if they were merely citizens brought together under the drill of the country, under their commanders? Is there no danger? I say there is a danger. I am speaking to this House frankly; I am speaking to it without regard to what Orangeism has been in the past or what it may be in the future; but I speak in the public interest, in the interest of peace and in the interest of social existence and happiness in this our new and happy land, in which we ought not to foster, encourage or recognize any secret political organization. Since Orangeism came here, how have those societies conducted themselves? A few events will demonstrate it, a few events fresh in the memory of every man here, from the burning of the Parliament House in Montreal until you come to Prescott, where the black flag was hoisted. Then coming to Kingston, where the son of Her Majesty would not be allowed to land unless he marched under an Orange arch. He had with him the Duke of Newcastle and his suite; the Orangemen came to meet them and he could not land there. That was loyalty to the Queen's son. They have all the loyalty. That is Orange loyalty. Then a step further west, to Toronto. He wanted to go to church on Sunday, but the Orangemen there had built an Orange arch. He would not go under the Orange arch; therefore, they would not let him go to church. They filled the streets. They were for mobbing him if he took any other route on that occasion to get to church; still, notwithstanding the annoyance and humiliation he had to suffer, he would not bow his neck or humiliate himself to go under the Orange arch, because it was the policy of the British Government that Orangeism should not be fostered or recognized. We had another specimen of Orange loyalty in the city of Toronto—a very nice specimen. Lord Elgin came to the city of Toronto, where he was addressed by the people—a grand man. We all remember him. He was rotten-egged in the streets of Toronto by the Orangemen. But these were loyal Orange eggs.

HON. MR. MCKINDSEY—You are wrong.

HON. MR. O'DONOHUE—No; I was there. I am speaking by the book. At any rate, these are a few specimens of Orange loyalty, Orange freedom of speech, Orange fair play. These are evidences of them; but, for us the minority, living in Ontario, we have quite another tale to tell. It is not eggs—not even loyal Orange eggs that are thrown at us—it is bullets; it is stones. We see the Archbishop at the head of his flock moving from one church to another, performing a pilgrimage in solemn silence and prayer, without any insignia or colors, or anything else. We see them run upon, stoned, pistoled and driven as if they were wild animals. We see bloodshed, women and men frightened, and such a scene, perhaps, as has never been witnessed in any other city in Canada. Now, that is conduct that we have a right to represent to this House. We have a right to ask this House, who are a judicial body, and capable of considering the rights of the minority as well as the rights of the majority—we have a right to ask them, in view of occurrences of this nature, is it desirable to sanction a body of men who are capable of such acts, for good men are known by their observance of the laws? Men who violate the laws never can and never could be called good men in any period of the history of the world. Another man came out to Canada—whether he was prudent in coming to this country or not is a question, but he came to a country over which floated the British flag, and which he heard was a free country—I refer to Mr. O'Brien. He went to Kingston and he had a hairbreadth escape from being murdered there, and he had the same experience in the city of Toronto. These people might find fault and say that he had no business coming to this country, but was it for them to take the law into their own hands and avenge themselves?

HON. MR. McDONALD—It served him right.

HON. MR. O'DONOHUE—Do I understand my hon. friend to say "Yes?"

HON. MR. McDONALD—To what?

HON. MR. O'DONOHUE—That they were right to take the law into their own hands.

HON. MR. McDONALD—No; I did not say that; I said it served O'Brien right, that was all.