THE CATHOLIC RECORD.

TION BILL.

CONTINUED.

now asking incorporation, exists on one

My Mother.

JAMES BERRY BENSEL. And I said, "She is dead, I could not brook

But they took my hand and they led me i

Once again alone in that silent place, My beautiful dead and I, face to face.

And I could not speak, and I could not stir, But I stood and with love I looked on her. With love, and with rapture, and strange surprise I looked on the lips and the close-shut eyes

On the perfect rest, and the calm content, And the happiness there in her feature

And the thin, white hands that had wrough Now nerveless to kisses or fevered touch.

My beautiful dead who had known the strife The pain and the sorrow, that we call Life:

Who had never faltered beneath her cross, Nor murmured when loss followed swift or

And the smile that sweetened her lips alwa. Ley light on her blessed mouth that day. I smoothed from her hair a silver thread, And I wept, but I could not think her dead

I felt, with a wonder too deep for speech, She could tell what only the angels teach

And over her mouth I leaned my ear, Lest there might be something I should no

Then out from the silence between us stole A messege that reached to my inmost sou

"Why weep you to day who have wept before That the road was rough I must journey over?

"Why mourn that my lips can answer not When anguish and sorrow are both forgot "Behold, all my life I have longed for rest-Yea, e'en when I held you upon my breast.

"And now that I lie in a breathless sleep. Instead of rejoicing you sigh and weep.

"My dearest, I know that you would not break. If you could, my slumber and have me wake;

"For, though life was full of the things that I have never till now known happiness."

Then I dried my tears, and with lifted head I left my mother, my beautiful dead. —Youth's Companion.

"THEY WERE A GREAT PEOPLE, SIR "

A Contribution to Some Vexed Questions in Ireland.

BY LIEUT. COL. W. F. BUTLER, C. B.

Any person leaving Euston Station at 8,25 p. m., and traveling by Irish express Service, via Holyhead, Kingstown, and Dublin, may find himself at twelve noon the full prime due to a twelve noon on the following day at a railway junction in the center of the South of Ireland, some 430 miles from London. Changing trains at this junction, he will reach Lin erick an hour later, where a second and final change will place him in a carriage marked "Ennis."

After a certain lapse of time, his train, moving out from Limerick station, will run slowly through some rich, low-lying meadows—will run slower still across a bridge spanning a large full fed river flowing towards the West, and finally will achieve the slowest measure of railroad progression as it puffs and blows up the steep grades that lead from "Shan Shore" to the high level of the Cratloe Hills in Clare.

And now, as stations come and go along the line of railway, the traveler, apart from a keen enjoyment of bits of rare landscape beauty intermixed with bare brown stretches of bog and treeless waste, will become conscious of a new sensation. He will find himself in a world where time has no value, where punctuality is a precept recognized only in its incessant infraction, and where "railroading"-as it is termed in America-is a business completely divested of Ica—is a business completely divested of those characteristics of bustle, speed, energy, and animated human effort which are usually associated with its practice throughout the world. We will take one station on the line as a sample of the routine of traffic more or less ob-carrable at all

of the routine of traffic more or less ob-servable at all. With many sudden jerks, and harsh sounds of iron in contact with iron, the train comes to a stop—a lazy-looking the name of the station in a deep, rich patois—the guard and the station-master patois—the guard and the station-master patois—the guard and the manner of

to the platform-this done, the guard turns fiercely upon some idle urchins who are standing in suspicious proximity to the station bell. "Which of yez," he demands, "was it

tharted her?"

There is no reply. "Ave I caught the one that gave her the bell, I'd—," here words fail him to express the vengeance he would wreak upon the delinquent ringer, the boys sepupon the delinquent ringer, the boys sep-arate and run, the guard gives the final signal of departure, and we move slowly off at last, one hour and twenty minutes behind time. Despite "the value" given from Ard-

sollus down, a remunerative proceeding solely due to a steep down grade which "she" was utterly powerless to control, "she" was utterly powerless to control, we are fully an hour late at Ennis station.

To the people in the train, or to those out of it, the hour lost matters little, but with thirty long miles before us, ere the halting place for the night is reached,

the delay makes a serious difference. There is a bright side, however, to the picture. If the railroading has been slow and bad—the car-driving is destined to be rapid and excellent. Our few traps are neatly and expeditiously packed "on the well," the driver takes his reins on off-seat-touches the little brown mare with the whip, and we are soon out-side Ennis, holding a steady pace of seven miles in the hour into the West. There are still four hours of good daylight before us, and we are only twenty hours out from London out from London. Only twenty hours of time, yet an age

of scene and surrounding. It is mid-summer-the blue gray limestone road stretches away over hill and dale-dustless, grass-bordered, and silent. On the ditches, over the fields, and up the rounded hill the grass is green as only Irish grass can be—soft green in the shadows,golden-green where the sun,now sinking slowly towards the west, touches it with slanting beam—many meadows are deep in yellow flagger lillies, the corn-crake is loud amid the tufts of meadow what and the orthing of the lilli weet, and the outline of the hills lies in wonderful clearness against the sky; In wonderful clearness against the sky; there are dark patches of bog and lighter bits of heather scattered here and there, with acres of potatoes in blossom and fields of

"drooping oats let coats."

Now and again, on either side of the road a solitary shattered tower states out upon a bare hill-side, or rounded "rath," fringed with thorn bushes, is seen, and often the ivied gable of a roof. less church rises near the roadside-the ruined reminders of forgotten times.

After two hours driving we stop at the door of a roadside public house, on the white-washed wall of which a board informs the traveler that Fanny O'Dea is licensed to dispense spirits and enter-tainment for man and beast. The driver gives the mare a white drink, takes a darker one himself, and then we go on again towards the west—the daylight of the long June evening still glorious over the land.

The driver has now become loquacious He was loud in praise of the beauty of Mrs. O'Dea. He tells us that when he first knew her she "had a waste like the shaft of his car." He tells us too, that he remembers the bad times, but that personally "he didn't get much of the He informs us that the country famine.' through which we are passing, and the castles which we see rising up, gray ruined towers on the green slopes, "all castles which we see rising up, gray ruined towers on the green slopes, "all belonged once to the MacMahons, that they held the land, far and near, from six miles on this side of Ennis to the rocks at Loop Head; that they were a great people, but that they were all gone from the land now." "Where did they go?" we ask. "Devi a one knows your honce. It's

"Devil a one knows, your honor. It's likely they hanged some, and transported more, and maybe them that was neither hanged nor transported drank them. selves out-anyways they're gone out of it this many a day." "And who's in their place now ?" we

inquire. "There's many a one," he replies

ing his enemy with his left hand, Murrough first shook him out of his armor, and then killed him with his axe; but it s said that the Dane, in his last moment,

is said that the Date, in his fist moment, snatched his opponent's knike from his belt, and plunged it into his side. Tordle-back, or Turlough, son of Murrough, and grandson of Brian, also died hard that day. He was only a boy of sixteen, but despite his youth, the "Annals of Clon-mannics" tell us that his body was macnoise" tell us that his body was found after the battle floating in the tideway of the Tolka river, with both his hands twisted in the hair of a Dane whom he had followed into the sea.

he had followed into the sea. Fortunately for the future of the Mac-Mahons, some of Brian's children sur-vived this famous day at Clontarf. Tordlebsch the second—son of another son—left a child, Murrough, who after-wards became King of Ireland in 1100. He left a son Mahon O'Brian, the first MacMahon of Carea Basa. That the MacMahon of Corca Basea. That the family came of a good fighting stock we think the above details will sufficiently attest. By what process this Mahon O'Brisn became chief of Corca Basca,— namely, of all the shore-line, hill-side, river, vale, and meadow we have looked at from the height of land on the sumare revening lately described,-there is now no record; but tille to possession could not have proved a matter of grave difficulty to the kin of Murrough, the amor shaker, or Tordleback, the hairtwister.

We may pass over the tweltth and thirteenth centuries in a few words. Corca Basca lay a long way off. Unless its chieftains made themselves conspicuous by seeking their enemies, then enemies were not likely to go looking for them. That the MacMahons, and ground only. The preamble says : "Whereas the Loyal Orange Associa their cousins, the O'Brians, did issue forth across the Shannon is, indeed, frequently on record. We hear of them in many a fight against the early Norman settlers, and once as wreaking "great fury" upon a body of Ostmen or Danes in the service of the Normans in 1170. But all through their wars, whethe against Dane, Norman, or rival Celtic chieftain, they appear to have shown considerable knowledge of that second string to the bow of force-diplomacy. The lords of Thomond were never adverse to treating with their foes. Even the great Brian of Clontarf, destroyer of Danes though he was, could give his daughter in marriage to a Danish prince, and take to wife the widow of a Danish

king-indeed the family seemed fond of foreign alliances. Harold, the last king of the Saxons, was brother-in-law to PBrian of Thomond. When King Richard the Second made

his first attempt to conciliate the Irish chiefs after two hundred years of fruit-less fighting, O'Brian of Thomond was one of the four "Kings of Ireland" who were selected for the experiment of having knighthood conferred upon them. The reply of the chiefs was characteristic. "At seven years of age," they said, "our sons receive knighthood: we assemble in an open space, the boys, mounted on horseback, run tilts against shields hung in the centre of the plain; the boy who breaks the largest numbe of shafts is the first in the list of knights." It was explained that in Norso high that prince and king might aspire to it. Finally, the four chiefs aspire to it. Finally, the four chiefs were induced to accept the distinction, but notwithstanding all the pomp and display lavished by the king upon the ceremony of the installation, the Celtic

chiefs received their honors with feelings not altogether unlike those with which some Maharajah in India who traced unbroken descent from Timour, or Mah-moud of Ghizni, might regard the insignia of an order which he held in com

ha of an order which he held in com-panionship with Sir Bumble, the Mayor of Modbury. For nearly two hundred years following this event we hear little of the O'Brians or their cousins, the Mac-Mahons. Corca Basca lay beyond Tho-Thomond was itself a long way mond. from every place-shut in between the great ocean, a large river, a lake, and trackless swamps.

TO BE CONTINUED.

Prominent Butter Makers

There is no dissent from the decision of candid and capable dairymen, that the Improved Butter Color of Wells,

HOUSE OF COMMONS. MARCH 17th, 1884

Of the ORANGEMEN of South Ontario." "A meeting of all the members of the "A meeting of all the members of the several lodges in the County will be held at Brooklin on Friday, 30th August, 1878, at 2 p. m., sharp, it having been thought necessary that the Orangemen should take some united action in the ensuing election. Full arrangements for carrying out the best method of securing our right as Protestants will be medo

our rights as Protestants will be made Every Orangeman is particularly re-quested to attend. By order, "Co. Secretary." "WM. Robson,

Now, what was the object of this organization? What was the object of this meeting? Why should there have been a mass meeting of Orangemen alone, if it was merely a mass meeting of electors; but it was called for the pur-pose of promoting united action, and they did so decide by resolution, I believe. Now, I say that the organs of the Orange association have expressed opinions in the same direction. But I will first give an extract from a speech of Bro. McCormick, D. M., which, I suppose, means District Master. This speech was made in the Old Country by this gentleman, who is a leading Orangeman

"He would like them to get enrolled as voters, that at the next general election they would be able to vote for such men as Johnston, Verner, Hill, Trevor, Creighton and Stuart Knox; men such as these whose principles have been weighed in the balance and have not been found wanting. He was proud to say that everywhere the 'people's Wil-liam' was being defeated; and since last election, upwards of twenty-eight seats had been wrenched from the so-called Liberals, which gave to the Conservatives about forty-two votes on a division. This was a triumphant blow given to the great Liberal majority with which the present Parliament opened. More success to

I say that incorporation is sought on the ground that this is a religious and benevolent institution, and solely such. Do these words indicate that the institution is a purely benevolent and re-ligious institution? No, Sir; nothing of the kind. You will find further that a I do not know what the Orange Lodge is elsewhere; I do not speak of what it is banquet was given to this Orangeman, and several toasts were given, among elsewhere; but I say that in the Pro-vince to which I belong it is not solely a them being the Conservative cause throughout Great Britain and Ireland which was drunk three times three and one over. Then, Sir, the toast of the press was given—no, not the press, but the Conservative press—all of which goes to show that the proposition I set out with, that this body is not solely and purely a religious and a benevolent in-stitution, is correct. On another occasion, at the opening of an Orange hall near Belfast, Rev. Mr. Henderson, an English Church minister, was called upon to make a speech; and here is a report which a newspaper makes of it. It said : "Rev. Mr. Henderson, in the course of one of his humorous, pathetic and thrill-

ing speeches, defended the religious ele ment of the Orange institution as well as its political, and reviewed the policy and spirit of the Radicals."

Now, Sir, I say that this all goes to show that the institution is something more than a religious and benevolent institution. I have quoted so far from the expressions of opinion by Orange men in the Mother Country. Let me now give the House what the Grand Master of the Orangemen of Western Ontario stated on one occasion at the Grand Lodge. He began with an apology for not having attended to Orange mat-ters for some considerable time, and the reason he gave was that he was busily engaged in promoting the Conservative cause in the various counties. He stated

"I principally regret that a continued absence from home, from the 8th of December last, to the 14th of February instant, fighting the battles of our party, has left a number of letters on Orange business unanswered.'

He went on to say : "I trust you will be glad to know that your Grand Master has been honored with a seat in the Legislature by that good old Orange county, South Simcoe, which for half a century has stood true as steel to the Conservative principles of principally because it is improper for Parliament to deal with it on the four said in my address last year, that there have been Orangemen all over the Province, and notably in East Toronto, who have so far forgotten their duty to the loyal and Protestant society as to ally themselves with the Grit-Republican party in the recent elections, and in the latter case with a Roman Catholic, who, if not a Fenian himself, is at any rate the brother of one who invaded our soil and murdered our brethren at Ridgeway. This state of things calls loudly for the active interference of the Orange body. If we ever hope to possess the influence in the country our numbers justly entitle us to, it can only be by union among ourselves, and I trust to see the day when serves, and I trust to see the day when the Grand Lodge will appreciate this fact and make it an offence punishable by expulsion for any member, from the Grand Master down, to resist or oppose the policy of the One of the true is the second

APR IL 5, M

carded around the Riding is in the fol-lowing words : "MASS MEETING" what that organ stated not many years

APRIL 5, 1884.

ago: "We have not to be convinced, in the month of August, 1873, that the Grit or Radical party, as a whole, are not only traitors to our great Empire in general, but to compensation but to our own happy Dominion In particular. Let eve one remember that an Orangeman Let everyone remember that an Orangeman is sworn to belong to no society or body of men that are enemies to Her Majesty and our glorious Constitution, and in reality the Orange institution is more opposed to the Grit and Radical faction than to political Popery. The rebellion of 1837-38, the rewarding of the rebels in 1848, in paying them their losses when our people placed the same rebels in power; the suppressing of all institutions they regarded as loyal, or tending to loyalty in Canada; their hatred and per-secution of the Orange institution, and their recent insults which they have offered to Her Majesty's representatives in Canada, show most clearly that the in Canada, show most clearly that the Grit faction, in 1873, are as vile rebels in heart as the same faction were in 1837. It is well that our

It is well that our brethren everywhere should know these things and govern themselves accord-ingly, and beware of the two smoking fir-brands-the Grits and their allies, the

Papists." This is the language which is used towards the Grits and their allies, the Papists, who are put on the same ground, as being traitors and disloyal to their country; this is the language used on be-half of this purely religious and benevo-lent institution, which comes here seeking incorporation at our hands. Sir, if incorporation is granted on those grounds it is granted under false pretences. Let me read you something further on this point. There was an Orange gathering not many years ago at Hamilton, and there was a certain reverend gentleman who made a contain the back of the section of the secti who made a speech there. Reverend gentlemen, you know, generally use the strongest language; and on that occasion, he made use of the following language : "Orangemen never commenced a riot, but when attacked always returned home, with flying colors, to the notes of the 'Protestant Boys,' and 'Croppies Lie Down.' None but Croppies have a right to feel that music grating to their ears. We must be united, the lecturer said, to effect any good. We want no Grits, no traitors in our ranks, to divide us. If united we shall conquer, but if we allow our enemies to divide us, they will laugh

us to scorn and render us powerless. Grit traitors are making a strong effort to come in among the Orangemen, especi-ally in Toronto. We hope to see their power abated, their wrath assuaged, and their devices confounded."

Here, you see, both classes to which I have referred are put in the same category : they do not want to see a Liberal in their ranks; and yet this is a purely religious and benevolent associa-tion. The organ of the association at that time made use of the following lan

expression of Grit Orangeman, to every man in the least degree acquainted with the Order, would be the subject of great amusement. It was then known, what every true Orangeman now knows, that Radicals could not be Orangemen, and no Grit, with any kind of a clear conscience, would for one moment think of taking the Orange obligation. But times have changed so far, at least, as Toronto is concerned. A meeting can hardly be convened in Toronto, of Orangemen, but Satanic Grits are stationed in different parts of the hall, impudently wearing our colors, and watching with an eagle's every word that may drop from the lips of the brethren, to convey them to the enemies of our order. They are known at every meeting, from the noise and disorder they create, in their endeavors to get brother arrayed against brother. Toronto has always been distinguished for its loyalty, and we hope our brethren -the old standards-will unite as one man in this city, for the purpose of driving the intruders out of the order. We hope soon to see a special rule adop-ted by the brethren, making it a serious offence for a brother to introduce the

By base superstitue

ch, Orangemen By wife, home and by kin; By the one sacred to

By Conservative pr cals down : Watch, Orangemen Church and Cr

And this is a puligious institution connected with it. benevolence in t given-this setting of party against p and this creed, and this feelings of our c stead of doing any find that the Gran up the question Grits and Papists Orange lodges. was moved and "Resolved,-That be presented to th to prevent memb voting at any muni

ish America, pray tion of our associa election for any longing to or in Roman Catholic le of their so voting, from our order." Why, Sir, what cording to the re

Lodge, a Roman be elected to a con fit to be made a po member of the or vote against him. igious and benevo er it was moved and seconded by a same Grand Lodge "That inasmuch brethren of the Lo at the recent Pa voted for a Fenian ference to a sound solved that the Di be directed to in and deal with the may be conceived interests of our in The sound Prot worth, and the Pa against him was . the present Senate of the order were what? To expel those men who exe men, to vote acc sciences. For doin expelled from this ent institution, w terests of our com not all. I hav that I propose to with. I have sho political organizati of one political par that a resolution w Lodge, making a m if he voted for a Grit. I have shown zation is opposed and to the Roman say that an institu not deserve recogn an independent Pa it is arrogant in s not be allowed to a in the way they s sion from the orga ing of the Grand L in 1876, the follo

Right Worshipful (has arrived when has arrived when Canada, without r political parties, m political phalanx encroachments of t upon the body p and that the follow ted :--

"Unswerving an to the Mother Cou nection. "2. No grants of :

purse for sectarian "3. No separate lar education for al "4. Taxation for property held by its fair assessment "5. The opening tions in the land, 1 public inspect officials. "6. That it shal County Master in in the event of a other election tal the Local or Don submit the platfor

religious and benevolent institution. It is more a political organization than a religious and benevolent institution. Some hon, MEMBERS. No, no. Mr. CAMERON (Huron). Some hon. members opposite say "no." I am in a position to establish the words I have used by the utterances of the leading members of the Orange order, and by resolutions of the Grand Lodge itself and to prove that it is not only a relig-ious and benevolent institution, but that it is a political institution-one in the interests of a political party, and for the benefit of a political party. Some hon. MEMBERS. No. Mr. CAMERON (Huron). I do propose to enter at any great length into this point ; but will the hon. gentlemen who say "no," deny that the Orange Lodge has expelled men for voting for

Lodge has expelled men for voting for a Liberal candidate. Some hon, MEMBERS, No. Mr. CAMERON (Huron). Will hon. members deny that the Orange Lodge has expelled men for voting for a Catho-lic candidate? Will hon. gentlemen deny that the Grand Lodge has more than one declared and constitution than once declared and put resolutions on the minutes, some of which I hold in my hand, declaring that it was improper to vote either for a Grit or the Popish ally of a Grit. If hon, gentlemen do not controvert that, I do not care to occupy time in discussing it; but in my Pro-vince I say the Orange institution is largely a political institution and is ran in the interest of one political party. have here a statement by one of the leading men of the association, who stated that the association always voted one way, and that that way was Tory. If so, I say it must be looked upon as

political organization; but I am not going to enter into that question to night; but I have thrown out a chal-

lenge. I am in a position to prove, by documents in my hand, that my state-ments are correct; but I oppose the bill grounds I have set forth. I do not understand that hon. gentlemen have denied that it is a political institution, because if so, I will go into the question and continue my remarks. Some hon. MEMBERS. Yes. Mr. CAMERON (Huron). Then I will take up some of the time of the House by twing to ortholish the relationstate.

LOYAL ORANGE ASSOCIATION INCORPORA

The effect of that s this, that the by laws and the rules and regulations of this association, whatever they may be, are made part and parcel of the Act of incorporation. We know nothing about the secrets of the Orange institution ; no man except a member of the body knows anything about those secrets; we know nothing about the by-laws of the institution; and yet we undertake, by

Institution; and yet we undertake, by this Bill, if it passes in its present stage, to make the rules and regulations and by laws part of the Statute law of the country. We go further. They are at liberty to change those by-laws and rules, and those by-laws and rules so changed are incorporated into and form changed are incorporated into and form part of the Act of Parliament. They are practically made part of the Statute law of Canada. It is a wholly unheard of thing in the history of incorporation of associations that secret by laws should Mr. BOWELL. They are not secret. Mr. CAMERON (Huron). On all these points I an opposed to the incorporation of the Orange institution, apart from the

policy of incorporating an Orange institu-tion at all. A good deal may be said on a question of this kind. According to the preamble of the Bill, this institution new selicing incorporation. tion of British America has, by its peti-tion, prayed for an Act of incorporation to enable it to hold property as a cor-poration, and for other purposes in con-nection therewith, and it is deemed expedient to grant the prayer of the said petition; Therefore Her Majesty, by and with the advice and consent of the Senate and House of Commons of Canada, enacts as follows :" the Conservative cause."

greet each other after the manner of overcome by emotion, they retire into the recess of the station-house. A man comes along with a grease box for the wheels; he is about to proceed with his avocation when, recognizing a friend in the middle of a third-class compartment, he lays down his box, suspends all lubricating effort, and devotes himself to a prolonged shaking of hands through the carriage-windows, his "How are you, Mickey ?" being borne in tones of genuine welcome along the train. appears to be getting in or out, nor does mail, baggage, or otherwise—why the train should have stopped; unless it was for the benefit of the two members of the Royal Irish Constabulary, the single car-driver, and the half-dozen idlers of stand on the platform. both sexes, who or the other half-dozen less privileged individuals who are looking over the station wall, blankly staring at the proceedings. The car.driver is near ou rage-window, and we engage him in a conversation.

"They stop a long time here," we re marked.

"They do, yer honor-but the hill was agin her from Limerick up, and she do get hot over it," he replied. "Is it all like this ?" we asked.

"It's mostly the same up to Ardsollus," answers, "but from Ardsollus down he answers, "but from Ardsollus down she gives great value entirely. But shure it's better for her," he goes on, "to take her coorse aisy; last year she was on her time at Cratloe crossing_the gate was shut agin her—the porter's wife ran out to open it, and got killed."

Suddenly the station bell interrupts ensues much the station. much confusion in the interior of lowed by the station-master, the first-named official masters the position at once- a shout, and an impatient wave enemies. In this condition he was set of the hand brings the train back again upon by the Danish chief, Arnulf. Seiz

greet each other after the manner of friends who have not met for years, and may not meet again for life. Apparently the road on the left, that was even then breaking her heart for him."

At last we were on the top of the hill. Below—at the further side—the land spreads out in many a mile of shore, ridge, and valley into the golden haze of sunset. The estuary of the Shannon opens westward into the Atlantic ; from shore to shore many miles of water are shore to shore many miles of water are gleaming in the evening light. A large green island lies in the estuary, and from its centrea lofty round tower rises above many ruins—dark in the sunlight; back from the shore rolling ridges spread westward, green, wild, and treeless. These ridges, this long line of shore as far as eye can reach in front, was all MacMahon's land too.

So much for the scene, as it presented itself to us on this summer's evening. Let us see if we can add something to the driver's "They were a great but they're all gone, root and branch, from the land now sir."

To do so we must go back a long way. Among the many Celtic names in the early history of Ireland from which the English reader turns in perplexed indifference, there is one which seems to have caught in more lasting cadence the the modera memory. It is that of Brian Boru—Brian of the Tribute. This tavorite here of the Celtic bard and

historian fell fighting, as everybody knows, or ought to know, on the field of Clontarf; or rather he was slain towards the end of the battle by some fugitive Danes, who found him praying in his tent—like Moses—for the success of his people. He was at this time eighty-eight years of age. Many of his kith and kin perished in

our conversation, the engine whistles, and we move off from the platform. Now rough, we are told, used his battle-axe ch confusion in the interior of The guard rushes out fol-the station-master, the first-cial masters the position at the station master interior of station and station and station at the station master interior of the station at the station at the station master interior of the station at the station at

Burlington, Vt., is the Such men as A. W. best in the world. Cheever of Massachusetts, E. D. Mason, Vermont, Francis A. Hoffman, Wisconsin, use it, and recommend it as superior to all others.

Sore Throat.

This common and painful affection may be readily cured by the prompt applica-tion of Hagyard's Yellow Oil, taking it internally at the same time according to directions. In croup, asthma, colds, swollen glands, rheumatism and other painful diseases it is equally efficacious.

Jos. Beaudin, M. D., Hull, P. Q., writes : Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil commands a large and increasing sale which it richly merits. I have always found it exceedingly merits. I have always found it exceedingly helpful; I use it in all cases of rheuma-tism, as well as fractures and dislocations. I made use of it myself to calm the pains of a broken leg, with dislocation of the foot, and in two days I was entirely re-lieved of the pain."

The False Prophet.

He who prophesies talsely of the weather, leaves off his flannels and over-shoes, and catches cold, is indeed unwise. If you follow this false prophet your cue lies in taking Hagyard's Pectoral sam. It is the best cough cure and Balsam. the safest throat and lung remedy known to medical science.

Gilbert Laird, St. Margaret's Hope, Orkney, Scotland, writes: I am requested by several friends to order another parcel of Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil. The last lot I got from you having been tested in several cases of rheumatism, has given relief when doctors' medicines have failed to have any effect. The excellent qualities of this medicine should be made known, that the millions of sufferers

An Unprotected Family.

Is one that has not that valuable remedy, Hagyard's Yellow Oil, in the house for accidents and emergencies. It cures colds, croup, sore throat, deafness, rheumatism, neuralgia, chilblains, burns, bruises and all painful injuries.

by trying to establish the statements] Mr. CAMERON (Victoria). You are

only talking against time. Mr. CAMERON (Huron). I hope hon. gentlemen will not object to hearing statements read which come from th mouths of their own friends. The hon. member for East Hastings (Mr. White), stated that he wanted free discussion on this question ; I am going to give him a little free discussion. What I am going to say is not original, but it is an observa What I am going tion made by a man who belongs to the Orange order. I have said that the

Orange order. I have said that the association, while claiming to be for religious and benevolent purposes solely, was really a political association in Ontario. I find a noted person con nected with the institution was sent as delegate from this country to England and was supposed to be the mouth-piece of the Orange association. He was a big man in the institution, he had a doze letters after his name, indicating his

title and position, he was a Knight of the Red Scarlet. He went to the Old Country and there he made use of the follow ing language : "It was true they did not discuss poli-

tics in their lodges in Canada but when they came to vote, they all voted one way.

Now what is that one way? Is it in favor of the Liberal candidates? No, Sir, throughout the world may benefit by its providential discovery." not in my Province at all events. These are the words of one of their men, who

occupies a prominent position in the order. I find that in an election contest, held not long ago in one of the Ridings of Ontario, a mass meeting of Orangemen was held for the purpose of considering the course they should pursue in the election. The poster which was pla-

mentary elections." Here was a Grand Master for Western Intario, declaring it was an outrageous thing for Orangemen to vote for a Liberal, especially if he were a Roman Catholic. Now, I stated that I was in a position to prove that the institution was not simply religious or benevolent institution, but that in Ontario it was a political organization, run in the interests of a political party, and that they always voted one way, and that was for the Conservative

party. I go further, and I say that whatever may be the principles of the order-and I say nothing about that, be-cause I do not know the secrets of the institution, or the principles on which it was founded-but whatever may have

been the genuine principles upon which it was founded, I say it is run now, not in the interests of benevolence or religion, but in the interests of a political party, and that the leaders of the institution, those high in authority in the order, run it in that interest only. Let me quote to it in that interest only. Let me quote to you, not from the present, but from a late organ of the Orange institution upon this question, to show that it is antagon-istic to all who do not think as they do, to those who entertain more liberal sentiments in politics or are opposed to them

mission into the fraternity. We are glad to see that several of the city lodges We are are taking steps in the right direction, in order to leave the Grits, like their old friend Judas, in their own places, and friend Judas, in their own places, and outside the portals of any society which calls itself loyal. Brethren, remember the enemy is at the door; take notice and govern yourselves accordingly.

Grits can readily be known by their clamour, and, we may add, their clamour, and, we may add, by their gross ignorance. We only wish the Tylers were directed to lead them, or rather forward them, to where they could be treated according to their merits. To call them brothers we never shall. We regard them as intrudto lead them, or rather forward them, to ing enemies with whom no true Orangeman can ever be at peace, so long as one of them is present at our meetings to spy out our liberties and report to our the policy of the Orange body in Parliaenemies. We have long made it a matter of conscience not to converse with them as Orangemen, and we are happy to say to our readers that at least nine out of every ten Orangemen in Toronto are with us. In the meeting referred to, Lieut. Col. O. R. Gowan, and R. S. Birch, Barrister at-Law, made eloquent

and telling speeches in defence of our loyal institution against both Radical esuits and Grit plotters." Yet the organization, the hon. gentle-man says, is not political. In the same

In the same newspaper, on the same date, there is a piece of doggerel which I am going to trouble the House by reading. It is headed, "Radical Intruders in an Orange Lodge," and is as follows :--

By the blood of your fathers, the martyrs of

old; By the honour and courage that never were sold; By the throne that you love and the faith

watch, Orangemen! watch! the vile traitors

By the dread recollection of horrors long

by the treat recollection of horrors long past;
By the Radical who still is true to his cast;
By the Pope's low Grit allies, who plot to betray:
Watch, Orangemen! watch! drive the traitors away.
By all that kind Heaven or earth can afford;
By religion and love, and by torture abhorret;

candidates, to asce port them or not, county meeting be and if neither of th port the said piat the duty of the C out a candidate. What is that if show a relig spirit? It shows pirit that could h ass of the commu The spirit of hosti fested towards the to the Roman Cath ample occasion to during the last few well the bitter disc in the press on l with respect to a b in our common sel The Cathe Toronto objected Minister of Educa cause it was obj and important bod men who have di ions from his, opin and are respected ing man. The (menting on the ac Education, said : "It was an outra Minister of Educat has made this con for any reason Protestant public not submit to Arel other Romish pries

shall not be used almost entirely su by Protestants. The Orange Sen "The hand of Re

our public school