And the gentle mother with looks so mild, As she bumbly plys her spinning-wheel Mark that last sad glance at her precion

no; no; her thoughts in the future are far away; the pictures the scourges, the cross, the wo Awaiting her Boy at some distant day.

She hears the derisive shouts which mock, While His sacred arms they tie with bands—Benees it all, and so great the shock, She pauses to steady her trembling hands. Again does she calmly her work pursue; Of patient toil she has learned the art. And Jesus is silently laboring, too, While He reads each thought of that mother's heart.

Ah! little they dream who have given him hire;
Who have seen Him work as an artisan.
That to gain their hearts is the sole desire
Of this Boy-mechanic—this God-made Man
But toil and fatigue where not here enough
To slake his thirsting for lowlineas,
The scornful jeer snd the cold rebuff,
And the look of contempt He received no

shine,
And Mary and Joseph each day behold
New, lovelier traits in their Son divin

They gaze on His sin ple snd modest mien, And the gentie look in His calm blue eyes Each word and act they had heard and seen Had taught them this gift of Heaven to prize. No brilliant actions of Him they tell;
His acts were simple, His words were few
Welearn but this: He did all things well,
With always His Father's will in view,
Oh. Nazareth! Simple and rustic bower!
How sweet was the perfume Thou breathed there!

How rare was the precious and Heavenly Entrusted for years to thy tender care.

"THEY WERE A GREAT PEOPLE, SIR "

A Contribution to Some Vexed Questions

in Ireland.

BY LIEUT.-COL. W. F. BUTLER, C. B. Early in the fifteenth century, however, a great change was begun in Thomond, as it was in many another por tion of Ireland. It was the substitution of property for clanship, landlord for chief, tenant for people—a change the ultimate effect of which we have not yet arrived at. The archives of the family tell us that in the middle of the fitteenth century the MacMahon of that day Donough-na-Glanna (the six-fingered one), divided his territory among three sons, the third and youngest youngest receiving as his share about 12,000 acres of the country lying around the spot where to-day the white washed hostelry of Mrs. Fanny O'Dea promises rest and refresh-ment to thirsty bipeds or quadrupeds traveling the Ennis highway.

It is our intention to follow the for-

tunes of this younger branch, as it has fallen out that a moiety of the 12,000 acres thus bestowed by the six fingered chieftain upon his third son has survived the wars and attainders of Irish history, in the possession of the MacMahons, or their representatives, and this moiety, lying, as it were, islanded amid an ocean confiscation, may prove a useful standpoint from which to gain some insight into the question of land possession in Ireland, shorn of those complications

pered during the reigns of the Tudor of Limerick is not apparent, but so long monarchs which proved so disastrous to as Queen Anne lived he could not have many other noble names in Ireland. Through the long strife of twenty years which in Elizabeth's reign turned fertile Munster into a wilderness, the lands of though separated only by a river from Desmond, remained untouched - Malbie, Perret, Carew, St. Leger, Grey, and a score of lesser though not less borders of Thomond, wasting the "Kingdom" of the last Earl of Desmond; but when the storm that wrecked that proud house and laid low the O'Neil had passed, Clare, from Lough Derg to Loop Head, was still O'Brien and MacMahon. Even Malbie, who could ever find but scant measure of good words to bestow upon Irish chief or people, thinks it possible to write to Leicester commend-ing "the good disposition of the young Earl of Thomond, who is Leicester's true follower and faithful friend."

The service given to the Tudors was continued to the Stuarts.

In the rebellion of 1641, Lord Inchiquin became the chief support of English power in Ireland. He served Charles, he served the Parliament, and, again, he served the king; and, again, when Ireland emerged from twenty years of struggle, Clare was still O'Brien and MacMahon The end of this dominion was, how

ever, approaching.
When James II. made his last stand. Thomond and Inchiquin were with him to a man. With the fall of his cause in Ireland, O'Brien and MacMahon fell too Indeed, these two names may be said to have formed the point or apex of that great "flight of the wild geese" from Ire-land which began at the close of the seventeenth century. How well they carried themselves on the wide stage of European history is now an old story Wherever life was to be lost or honor won over all that great battle-field that lay between "Dunkirk and Belgrade," there the exile from Clare was to be

For fully one hundred years following the capitulation of Limerick, the deep bays and secluded harbors of the south and west coasts of Ireland saw strange vessels standing in at nightfall from the open sea; at daybreak next morning a sail would be visible on the horizon' rim, fast fading into space; and up in the treeless hills of Corca Basca, or on the lonely shores of Moyarta, there would weeping eyes and breaking hearts for the boy who had gone to take his place in the ranks of Clare's Dragoons or Inchiquin's Foot, and to lay his nameless dust by Danube's shore, or Rhenish hill-side, in the great game of European history.

Poor Corca Basca! During all this eighteenth century it lay a dreary blank upon the world's face. Out beyond the great ocean—which day and night ever sobbed against Moyarta's rocks—the names of O'Brien and MacMahon were high on the rolls of honor in the service of France, Spain, or the Empire; but the old home knew them only in whispers. At times the echo of a great fight came old home knew them only in whispers. At times the echo of a great fight came homeward over the sea, and then there would be joy in some old castle, or some lowly cabin, at the news that Donough had done well at Ramilies; or Turlough had carried himself bravely at Cremona; or Murrough had met a soldier's death at Marsiglia. Joy would there be, too, but of a different kind, among the new lords of the land, when tidings came of the death of some gentleman of the old stock who had followed fallen fortunes over the sea. Perchance, it would be over the sea. Perchance, it would be the name of a big one among the exiles who had gone down, some lord whose shadow, while he lived, ever seemed to fall across his rifled acres, and to forbid the new proprietor to rest in peace upon them. But the fall of the exile in foreign parts did not always bring the coveted rest to the new man in the old

coveted rest to the new man in the old acres. The stock was as prolific of birth as it was generous to death, and there were MacMahon cadets and O'Brien claimants still lingering around the old scenes—sometimes as tenants-at-will, upon lands which their fathers had possessed in fee; sometimes as broken gentlemen fast sinking into disrepute.

A dark century, truly, for Ireland was this eighteenth. The old leaders gone, the men whose brain-power could and must have led the ranks beneath them into the paths of progress, banished from the land; giving leaders of armies to half the States of Europe; their places at home taken by men who possessed not home taken by men who possessed not one attribute that could command from the people the obedience given to birth or yielded to distinction.

Even in the reign of Elizabeth, the new element introduced has been chiefly of gentle blood, and the link between ef and people, broken by confiscation had become again recoverable : but Cron well's conquest, and the forfeitures that followed the fall of the Stuarts, had introduced a new race of proprietors. It was no longer the cadet of some noble house from England or Scotland, it was the rough trooper from the Lincoln fen, or the Fifth-monarchy man from Wapping or Bristol. In Elizabeth's reign, it is or Bristol. In Elizabeth's reign, it is true, a castle and a thousand acres could be given for a breakfast, but the recipient was a Walter Raleigh. A Lord Deputy's clerk could get a lordly gift from Desmond's rifled acres; but the clerk was Edmund Spencer. Fifty years later, the price given for lands or castles had not sensibly increased; but the deed of the new ownership was likely to be made to a Bradshaw or an Axtel.

If a man attempted to carry off the

If a man attempted to carry off the Crown jewels from the Tower, if he had signed the sentence of death against King Charles in Westminster, or back struck his death-blow on the scaffold at Whitehall, there was sure to be some castle in Clare, some manor in Meath, some church-land in Cork, to give him ready refuge and sure reward, and the extremes of escape from punishment in one country, and the reward for crime in the other seemed to meet in the mutual detriment of Tyburn and Tipperary, which were alike defrauded of their legitimate rights.

But to return to the MacMahons. The beginning of the eighteenth century found but a broken remnant of Between applying themselves to the management of their internal affairs at home, and giving a general support to the English interest, the house of Thomond, and that of MacMahon, prospered during the reigns of the Thomond. lacked powerful friends in high quarters His wife had been a Barnewall—a name often repeated in the Rolls of Attainder r grandmother was sister to Sarah Duchess of Marlborough, and no one who could call the great Sarah grand-aunt, was likely to suffer much at the

hands of any man-made law. changed ; Donough had too many friends and relations "over the water" to bide long in quiet over his land. His wife's three brothers were fighting in Spain, Turkey, and the Low Countries, his own kith and kin were marching and countermarching under the orders of Villars Vendome, or Villaroy. It was all too much for Donough, he got a couple of thousand pounds on a last mortgage of the estate, made Clenagh over in trust to a cousin, one Sir Donough O'Brien, and taking ship at the Shannon mouth with his eldest boy, sailed away forever from the old home.

Sir Donough O'Brien, the trustee, had become empowered to hold property in Ireland by a process not unusual in those days. His mother, Monie Rua Mac-Mahon, a few years earlier, had con-formed to the Protestant religion. She renounced the errors of the Romar Church and embraced those of the Estab lished Religion,"—as an Irish newspaper, a few years later, announced a similar change on the part of a nobleman, with a remarkable expression of opinion which deserves record. "Better one old woman be danned," she said, "than O'Brien and MacMahon be beggars." Verily, the blood of Born had not legenerated-water could not unclass the youthful Tordelback's grasp from the hair of his enemy. Seven hundred years later fire was powerless to drag from the old dame, Monie, the acres

of Corea Basca! When Donough MacMahon sailed awa from the Shannon, with the world all before him, he could have been no stranger wheresoever he turned. It is not too much to say that during the first halt of this eighteenth century he would have found himself at home in any army in Europe. There were MacMahons an O'Briens lying asleep under the turf at Ramilies, Blenheim, and Almanza; there were Barnewalls and Hamiltons (wife's people) quiet enough at Marsiglia, Malplaquet, and Sauverne; but there were plenty of others still left to take their

places in the great game.

When Berwick falls at Phillipsburg, a few years later, one kinsman, standing by his chief will be wounded by the same cannon-shot, as another kinsman, a gen-

at the final moment at Sastach. Five others are still to fail at Fontency; at Lauffield three more are to go down, and there is a Barnewall (wife's brother) to fall fighting the Turks, at Critzks, in Hamilton's (wife's uncle) regiment of Imperial Cuirassiers.

mperial Cuirassiers.

Amid all these, and many more, kinsmen and relations, Donough had a wide field of war to choose from. He selected the service of the Empire, and in the ear 1753, like the son of the great Napoleon, "died an Austrian Colonel." Terence, the eldest son, was also an offi-cer in the Imperial service; he never revisited the land of his birth; there was plenty of work for him in Silesia, Poland, and Bohemia, and the hill of Corca Basca and the castle at Clenagh must have re-mained to him only as a vague memory of boyhood. At last there came back from over the sea one Stanislaus Maxi-millian James MacMahon, a right noblemillian James MacMahon, a right noble-looking young man, whose Christian names give a glimpse of the strange con-glomerate of royalty which he served. He came back to take up the old castle of Clenagh, and to redeem the acres. Better had he remained in foreign parts to lay his bones on some Silesian battle-field fighting the great Frederick for Maria Treess. Batter the his way in Maria Teresa. Better the big war in Carinthia against the Turk than the petty strife against penal code and law process in Clare. True, Clenagh was still his own; O'Brien had kept trust. Stanislaus set up in the old castle, and for a time all went well. He was tall, good-looking, and graceful, as well he might be—the blood of beauty was in his veins. Milesian through forty known generations, and twice as many unknown ones, he had also in him the Hamilton strain, which held the blood-royal of Stuart and Bruce in its veins. He married beauty, and an only daughter, Lucinda Esmonde ; but all that could not shake off the grasp of the mortgagee upon Clenagh, or lift the old name to its for-mer level. There were mortgages still mer level. There were mortgages still running that went back to 1670, and charges for marriage portions that dated from the reign of Henry VIII.; nor could the encroachments of the new interest be successfully resisted. The documents from which this narrative is compiled contain sundry allusions to various "townslands which have been purloined by Mr. Scott and others of the

djacent neighbors."

Amid such pleasant neighbors, and with so many embarrassments, poor Stanislaus did not long hold out. It is not unlikely that the strain of foreign atterwards a priest in Paris, and a daugh-ter, the last of her name, who carried vith her as a marriage portion to the Coppingers of Cork, some 4,000 acres of wild upland pasture, all that was saved from sale, foreclosure, and forfeit of the once wild lands of Clenagh. * And now to the moral of our narrative

the question of the ownership and possession of the land in Ireland.

In one of his recent essays, Ruskin, speaking of the people of a country— "the ground-delvers"—in distinction to -in distinction to the conquerors, says that while the in vader, Frank, Goth, or Roman, may fluc-tuate hither and thither in chasing or flying troops, "the rural people must still be diligently, silently, and with no time for lamentation, plowing, sowing and cattle-breeding!"

And so they were in Corca Basca as

elsewhere, in roughest and most out-landish fashion—growing their scanty crops further up the hill-sides year b year, as ever the rising tide of more pros-perous acquisition forced them into oftier attitudes.

All through this eighteenth century the people-tillers of the soil-turf cut ter, potato-planter, and oat sowersunk in hopeless misery. The leaders were gone, never to return, and between the new proprietors and the old poverty-stricken peasantry there was a gulf of hopeless differen

"cotton" to the new order. The Irish peasant could serve the Norman noble with matchless fidelity. He could accept as his leaders the younger son of a Hamilton or a Her-bert in Elizabeth's and James I's. confiscations, but he could not give hand of serviceship, or heart of obedience, to the regicide of 1649, or the undertakers of 1689. Nor could he blot from his mem-

1689. Nor could be blot from his memory the race that was gone.

Ruskin says "the people of a land must plow, and sow, and cattle-raise, with no time for lamentation." They may not weep, but they will think,—the plowman as he follows the furrow will sometimes unearth a human skull : the sowe will scatter his seed upon a battle-field; the herder of cattle will seek shelter from the tempest among the walls o some crumbling castle, and amid the pauses of their labors they will think, at least the Celtic peasant will, building up in his own fashion the ruined edition of the past, endowing the old race with strength, symmetry, open-handedness, and valor that will ever show in poor comparison the "gentleman" of the

When the "wild geese" sailed away from Ireland they carried with them the heart of the Irish people; the tribes lived on in a shattered and disordered peasantry; the chiefs and leaders vanished from the land; for a time there was the stupefaction of despair, and then amid the darkness and gloom of the eighteenth century the lurid lights of lawless faction and of midnight outrage began to show themselves. Towards the close of the century the master-mind of Edmund Burke could detect plainly enough the cause of the malady, while he was, like others of later date, power-less to cure it. "A plebeian oligarchy,"

* This remnant was destined in the course of time to come back again to Celtic ownership. A brother of Daniel O'Connell (the Liberator) married the grand-daughter of Stanislaus, and Clenagh stands to-day in the name of the infant son and widow of the late Morgan John O'Connell. To Mrs. M. J. O'Connell, daughter of the well-known Charles Bianconi, the writer is indebted for the family particulars above related.

he writes, "is a monster, and no people, not absolutely domestic, or predial slaves, will long endure it."

It was doubly unfortunate that this "plebeian oligarchy" should have been set up in Ireland before the condition of land ownership, which is to-day in vogue should have had time to take deep root in the minds and habits of the Irish people.

When, as we have before stated. Donough-na-Glanna divided his territory of West Clare among his three sons, he of West Clare among his three sons, he was in reality adopting, for the first time, the new law of possession which marked the termination of the tribal tenure, and the substitution of landlord and tenant for chief and people. This change—the most important that any people can be called upon to conform to—has at ali times evoked opposition from the tribe. The change from chief to landlord, from clansman to tenant, has not been willingly accepted even where chieftainship ingly accepted even where chieftainship and landlordism have been but differen and landlordism have been but different titles in the same family. How much less was it likely to prove successful where a complete change of masters supervened almost immediately upon the change of tenure. For although the beginning of the fifteenth century witnessed the first attempt of the chiefs to place themselves in the actual ownership of the soil on which their people dwelt, it was not until two hundred years later that the full consequences of the change made themselves apparent to the people. From the close of the reign of Mary to the beginning of the reign of Amp, Ireland was a prey to almost incessant strife. The long wars of Elizabeth with Desmond and O'Neill, the conflict of James with Tyrone, the rebellion of 1641, and subsequent strife of twenty years, the struggle quent strife of twenty years, the struggle following the revolution of 1688—all these fierce and sanguinary wars preven ted the realities of the new system being brought home to the people. At last there was peace, the peasants stood face to face with the new tenure, but the old leaders, the gentlemen when the leaders, the gentlemen who might have leaders, the gentlemen who might have rendered the transition possible, who might have been accepted as landlords by the people over whom they ruled as chiefs, had wholly vanished from the scene.

Where are they gone? We have

where are they gone? We have already partly answered. They were scattered above ground and below it over half the States of Europe. O'Neill was in Rome, O'Brien in the camp at Grenelle, the Desmond's headless body lay mouldering in the little church-yard of Killanamana, Ormond was an exile at Avignon O'Donnell was in Statis. Vicent. not unlikely that the strain of foreign blood (his mother was a German lady) might have weakened the native fiber of the MacMahons. Worry, to some natures, is more fatal than war; and in 1757 Stanislaus was added to the great majority, leaving behind him a young widow with two children,—a son, Donat, atterwards a priest in Paris, and a daugh. race of men alien in nationality, hostile in faith, opposite in sentiment to the people beneath them; men who felt and lived as a foreign garrison in the land, men who hated the people and were in turn detested by the people; men who drank "the glorious, pious, and immortal memory" on the anniversary of one king's death, with religious observance, and sat down to a dinner of cell's bead and sat down to a dinner of cell's bead. and sat down to a dinner of calf's head on the 30th of January in mockery ano.her king's execution; men who stood almost as completely isolated from their fellow beings beneath them as thoughthey had been the white garrison of beneath them as though Western prairie fort amid a wilderness of Red Indians. Here, then, was lost, and lost forever "the touch," to use a military expression, of the Irish people Henceforth there would be wild, spas modic efforts of law to force the reluctant people to accept "for worse," if they would not take "for better," the new order of things; there would be oscillations of government, outbreak of people passion, repression, and the rest of it; but of the kinship that comes of common race, the bond of a faith held together, the union that holds hopes, fears, and dangers past and to come, linked in an undivided destiny, there was not to be one chord of sympathy vibrating through the social structure of Ireland. On the the social structure of Ireland. On the one side, "the new interest" would find itself year by year forced into more exclusive isolation, but growing weaker through absenteeism, the spirit of mod-ern opinion, and the influence of the New World ideas. On the other, the New World ideas. On the other, the people, ever drifting farther away from the memory of obedience and regard for their old masters, would become more hopelessly estranged from the classes above them, more prone to wander after wild experiments, to listen to the teachings at dangary destrings to eatch the ings of dangerous doctrines, to catch the echo of distant democracies, remaining deaf to the solid sound of sense that also

comes from them.

Such has been the history of Ireland and its people during the last hundred and fifty years, until to day the nation, like some ship to which movement is anger, and repose is impossible, drifts hither and thither upon a stormy ocean, her captain and officers all gone, her crew sulky and mutinous, her helm held by men who seek vainly in the darkn ess for those headland lights of Peace and Progress within which lie the smooth waters of Content.

Farmers' Folly.

Some farmers adhere, even against the full light of fact and discovery, to the old fashioned folly of coloring butter with carrots, annatto, and inferior substances, notwithstanding the splendid record made by the Improved Butter Color, prepared by Wells, Richardson & Co., Burlington, Vt. At scores of the best agricultural Fairs it has received the highest award over all competitors.

Much in a Little.

Many proprietary medicines, if they cure at all, require such a large quantity to produce effect that it makes them very uncertain and expensive remedies. Not so with Burdock Blood Bitters. It is highly concentrated, and for all diseases of blood, liver and kidneys, one or two bottles will cure more than gallons of the weak mixtures usually sold. Send for facts and figures.

Hall's Hair Renewer renews, cleans brightens, and invigorates the hair, and restores faded or gray hair to its youthful color and lustre. People with gray hair prefer to use the Renewer, rather than proclaim to the world through their bleached locks that they are becoming aged, and passing on to decay.

HOUSE OFCOMMONS .

MARCH 17th, 1884.

OYAL ORANGE ASSOCIATION INCORPORA TION BILL. CONTINUED.

Mr. BLAKE. Upon this question parties are divided. It is well known that the ranks of hon. gentlemen opposite are divided, and it is known that the Liberal party does not think, or speak, or act, as a unit on this question. I am not speaking: I do not propose to speak, this evening in any shape or sense as leader of the Liberal party, but to speak only in my individual capacity as a mem-ber of Parliament; I am not speaking for any one but myself. Although I gave a silent vote on the last occasion, and although but for what has occurred since the last occasion, I would have repeated that silent vote, I feel bound, on this occasion, to express my views upon the question before us. The action of my-self, and the action of those members of self, and the action of those members of the Liberal party who voted against this Bill, have been misrepresented, seri-ously misrepresented, during the recess, and, indeed, an alleged party action has been stated, which did not in fact exist. A political course has been taken by the promoters of this Bill, which I propose to develop before I sit down, and which, I think, furnishes, of itself, ample justification for my departing from the intention I had to have repeated at this time, if there was no reason against it, the silent vote which I gave before. But do not conceal from myself, irrespective do not conceal from myself, irrespective of those circumstances, that there are important questions at stake upon this occasion; and my own opinion is that a temperate discussion of those questions is no evil, but rather a good. Hon, gentlemen opposite who have supported the Bill, and hon, gentlemen opposite who have opposed the Bill, are, many of them, apparently desirous that there should not occur that discussion, but it is as well that we discussion, but it is as well that we should understand where we stand. It is well that the reason why we act on one side or the other should be made one side or the other should be made known. It is well that the objections and difficulties which some of us may have should be stated, in order that they may be answered and, if possible, remay be answered and, if possible, re-moved. Hence, it becomes necessary for myself, and perhaps for others who may have voted for the reasons which I am about to describe, as influencing the vote I gave, and which I am about to repeat—it is well that we should state those reasons, in view of the character of the attack that has been made upon those who voted against the Bill last Session. The first misrepresentation to which I wish to refer is one which was think, by the hon, member for South Leeds (Mr. Taylor) at an Orange gathering at Brockville, in which he

"The onus of defeat rests primarily upon the Reformers who, while profess-ing to be Protestants and Protestant Reormers, decided in caucus to opposite

Now, the hon, member for South Leeds could not know that to be true, because he was not at the caucus, and it happens to be entirely untrue. There was no caucus of the Liberal party at which this question was touched upon there was no meeting or gathering, formal or informal, at which it was touched upon, and there was no decision or arrangement between the members of the party as to the way they should vote. There was no concerted action of any kind or description. On the contrary, to the few gentlemen who happened to approach me on the subject, I said I thought it was a matter in which each man must decide for himself, that I did not conceive it would be a party question on the other side of the House, and that I did not conceive it was necessarily a party question on our side, and I deprecated all party action upon it. That was the advice I gave and which, have spoken to me, of what were the sentiments of the gentlemen with whom I usually act. Yet, Sir, we find hon, gentlemen, high in the confidence of the Orange order and members of this Parliament, declaring that there was a caucus of the Protestant Liberals, who decided to oppose the measure. I complain of that, Sir. I think I have reason to complain of such statements being made with a view to influencing persons of the same religious faith that I

am, against us.
Mr. WOOD (Brockville). I may state, for the information of the hon. gentle-man, that he is entirely mistaken. The hon, member for South Leeds, who sits beside me, never spoke at any Orange

beside me, never spoke at any Orange gathering in the town of Brockville.

Mr. BLAKE. I have taken my quotation from the Sentinel which, I believe, is the organ of the society, and which speaks of Mr. Taylor, M. F., for South Leeds, as having made this speech at, I think, Brockville. It may not have been at Brockville, but it was in that neighborhood. The question is was the The question is, was the speech made?
Mr. TAYLOR. I made no such speech,

either at Brockville or anywhere else, and I am not responsible for newspaper Mr. BLAKE. I have read from the organ of the hon. gentleman, and the other quotations I am about to make I shall take from the same quarter, and I

hope they will be more trustworthy than this appears to be.
Mr. FERGUSON. Put them on a par

with the Globe.
Mr. BLAKE. I am about to state my own views frankly on this question. I dare say they will not please extreme men on either side, but I hope that to some moderate men those views may be acceptable. In the first place, the hon. member for Cardwell (Mr. White) alleges that this Bill is similar to other Bills, upon the constitutional ground, which we have dealt with. I think there is a very marked distinction, on the constit. very marked distinction, on the consti-tutional ground, between this Bill and the other Bills, and I adverted to it this very afternoon. I pointed out that I did not myself concur in all the reasoning, or in the result of all the reasoning, in the case in the Privy Council to which allus-

ion was made this afternoon; but it seemed to follow from that decision that a difficulty and doubt subsisted as to the relative powers of the Local and the Dominion Parliament in certain cases in which there had been, at any rate, a corporation created by the Legisture corporation created by the Legislature of the old Province of Canada, which sought modification. I did not believe the true solution was alleged, but there was a solution. Now Six how for the province of the control the true solution was alleged, was a solution. Now, Sir, how far have we gone? How far have I, at any rate seconted to our going? Thus far—that we gone? How lar have I, at any rate assented to our going? Thus far—that since that decision had taken place, wherever there was a Local Legislature attempting to carry out the wishes of the corporators in each Province, on a question affecting property and civil rights. I said I thought it was not unreasonable that, considering that doubt and difficulty, we should use what power we might have—which is undecided, in my independent to implement the wishes of might have—which is undecided, in my judgment—to implement the wishes of the Local Legislatures, and to confirm, in effect, their legislation. That is the rule that I have laid down for myself in this class of cases. I did not intend to give my assent to any Bill which acts upon other principles. Perceiving that the earlier of the two Bills, which came on this afternoon, came entirely within on this afternoon, came entirely within that principle, I pointed out that I ob-jected to it. The second Bill seemed to me to come quite within that principle, and, therefore, from my point of view, I saw no objection, though I sympathize, as the hon. member from Quebec will have observed, with his general view as to our powers, while I thought it not an un-reasonable thing that we should not inter-fere, but act for the purpose of imple-menting or complementing local legis-

Mr. WHITE (Cardwell). There is no legislation of a local nature for the Methodist Bill. We have passed that in Mr. BLAKE. I understand that in the case of the Methodist Bill, it was the case of the Methodist Bill, it was stated in the petition, or at any rate, stated in the House, that legislation was going on and was being granted in two Local Legislatures. It was for the pur-pose of harmonizing and making sure the Act, as far as property and civil rights were concerned, that the Union was to be made complete by the Local Legis

be made complete by the Local Legis-Mr. WHITE. Yes; they are going to

apply for it.

Mr. BLAKE. They have applied and the Bills are going through. Now, with reference to this particular measure, there can be no doubt whatever that the general question of the incorporation of the society for the purpose which its promoters ask its incorporation—which, as they say, is merely in order that they may have a corporate entity enabling them to hold real property-is one of civil rights and property. It is perfectly clear, therefore, that this is within the control and the exclusive control of the Local Legislature. The report of the Minister of Justice (Sir John A. Macdonald) upon the Orange Bill of 1873, be-fore the Ontario Legislature, which was

reserved, reads thus:—
"If these Acts should again be passed, the Lieutenant Governor should consider himself bound to deal with them at once and not ask Your Excellency to inter fere in matters of Provincial concern and solely and entirely within the jurisdiction

and competence of the Legislature of the Province." That was a perfectly correct statement. It is true it applied to Provincial incorporation, but it was a perfectly correct statement that this proposed incorporation was not merely within, but solely and exclusively within, the competence of the Province. There have been Acts passed, as we know, in several of the Legislatures granting the Order incorporation. The Order has been in-corporated in Manitoba, in Nova Scotia, in New Brunswick-in three at least of the Provinces. And we know also it is not because these incorporations are deficient for the purpose for which they were made, that the applicants come here. They do not come here bethe vote was given, I had not myself any idea, with the exception of, perhaps, six or eight gentlemen at the most, who enough Provinces-This case is quite different from the class of cases in which I am willing that Dominion legislation should intervene, to clear up any doubts in the decision to which I have alluded; it is not to com-plement such legislation, but it is because legislation cannot be obtained in some Provinces that the parties come here. It is not to confirm, not to complete, the legislation of any Province in regard to which difficulty had arisen under our complete system; but it is to coerce Provinces into accepting legislation which the Province would not otherwise pass. I wish to make good the propositions I advance as I proceed, and I will do this by quoting extracts. I find the Grand Secretary of the order

(Mr. Keys) said this:

"Bills have been passed by five of the Provincial Legislatures incorporating our association; but through no fault of ours, in three of these Provinces, Ontario, Man-itoba and Prince Edward Island, the Bills have never become law. Under these circumstances, and in order to settle the question, we have appealed to the Par-liament of Canada for the passage of a general Act of incorporation for our ociety in the Dominio

There you see it is not to supplement, to make good and perfect local legisla-tion; but it is because local legislation cannot be obtained, that they come here to obtain that which they cannot get in

the proper quarter.
Mr. BOWELL. Have you the date of

that report?
Mr. BLAKE. No; but I remember the period; it was shortly before the last application to Parliament. Since that time, the Manitoba Act has been passed. Fears were entertained at that time that the Manitoba Act would be disallowed; I believe it was vetoed by the then Government. Then I have a report from the Secretary of a county lodge, as late as 1884. He says:

"We must not permit any political

feeling in this matter, as it is very important to our institution to have a Dominion Act of incorporation.
"Without such Act, our noble brethren

in the Province of Quebec will be without one, as you all know it is no use for them to ask for incorporation in their ProvinThere you see again, that it is cannot be obtain vince or in part they come here, is some difficulty vincial legislation here to heal. The which is held by measure alone; Orangemen of the bers of the order short period, he should that it was a ma ern and should The hon. member White) who int Session, and wh

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cial Legislature, in the minority."

high position in holds a high Winnipeg, after last Session, said last Session, said
"He, along without members of that the Incompany of the sent to the Hou thought it shoul Ontario Legisla there, they shou gained power; t ment on his par take the Bill into Once again, the in a speech at I sion of Parliamer.
"At the Session himself needing ever before in h

"Many of his the Bill being g they were divide sides." * * "Prominent C to withdraw the Once again, a Orangemen thunited in askir might have been nnanimously as and there was i that a certain pization did not

Mr. Marshal high office in th "He had bee Incorporation House. The ba in Ontario, an the defeat of they seem to of leading me

there was a str

propriety of i

ventured to this is an a eally wanted incorporation and is really n that incorpora to use alleged the measure object to it. much of the c we are acquai organization, v trict and priv branches are property. I matters of member for alluded as I White), and the Private those observ proper, becar dealing with yet they are stage. The Mortmain it is, but ev second read member for that provisi Private Bills promoters to property. I real propert Provincial r right. I say case. I say jurisdiction may have it to some clas-tions. For tions. For in this Hous railway con the power of a necessary incorporate that we sho propriation, cause it bel

> perty, it s which shou And when they come vincial inco quate, but enough Pr ate them, t of the promaintain t Legislature in Quebec Ontario for as the ho (Mr. White there ; and tion, and

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