

about it, there is always something about the way in which they do it that gives you the impression that they are really in earnest; while, on the other hand, when we hear Roman Catholics give expression to their loyalty to the Queen, there is a something which you can feel, though you may not be able to express it in words, which suggests insincerity. This afternoon when the Grand Lodge was in session and a resolution was moved to send a telegraphic message of jubilee congratulation to our rightful and beloved Sovereign Lady Queen Victoria, the moment it was submitted by the Grand Master to the lodge, composed of nearly two hundred representatives—men good and true—from the various cities, towns, villages and rural districts of the fair counties of our beautiful Western Ontario, how you would have been thrilled through every fibre of your being at seeing that lodge to a man instinctively spring to their feet. Someone led off with the singing of "God Save the Queen," and all joined heartily. How those blending voices of tenor, treble and bass raised and lowered in waves of harmony in that grand Central Hall, and how the melody of that patriotic song-prayer echoed and re-echoed through the labyrinthian corridors and minor halls of that magnificent Orange Temple, which is a monument of the loyalty, liberality and perseverance of the Orange brotherhood in this real Queen City of the West. Think you that it would have been necessary to have proved to an observer by close, cold, logical reasoning that these men were perfectly loyal to Britain's Queen? I think you would have concluded with me, that it would be a poor place for a recruiting sergeant of the Fenian brotherhood to find employment, and did he conclude to sell out his commission he would discover that the stocks in his market were rated very much below par. After all, the Roman Catholics frequently express their real feelings. Hear Daniel O'Connell on another occasion. Ireland, "though subject to England, yet is distinct from it. It is a distinct nation; it has been treated as such by this country, as may be proved by history, and by 700 years of tyranny." He appeals to history, and to history we go. Recognizing the great principles of cause and effect, we discover where he puts cause we read effect, and *vice versa*. Where he reads "700 years of tyranny," we read "700 years of agitation, 700 years of rebellion, 700 years of lawlessness, 700 years of priestcraft and Popery." So long as Popery rears its hydrahead, so long will the British Empire—not England merely—be forced to treat Ireland as a subject kingdom; so long will the Disraelis, the Gladstones, the Brights, the Churchills, and the Chamberlains, in vain attempt to solve the Irish problem. Not till the class of men who would rather rant about the imaginary wrongs of Ireland than earn an honest living, "are," as John Morphy, Esq., of this city, once said in a lecture, "transported to some Botany Bay and their places supplied by characters something like Scotchmen," not till the power of Popery, that produces the most of these men, is broken in Ireland, need we look for permanent peace there. Hear Grattan, "As anything less than liberty is inadequate to Ireland, so is it dangerous to Great Britain. We are too near the British nation, we are too conversant with her history, we are too much fired by her example, to be anything less than her equal; anything less we should be her bitterest enemies—an enemy to that power which smote us with her mace, and to that constitution from whose blessings we were excluded; to be ground as we have been by the British nation, bound by her parliament, plundered by her crown, threatened by her enemies, insulted by her protection, while we returned thanks for her condescension, is a system of meanness and misery which have expired in our determination, as I hope it has in her magnanimity."