

by foreign coercion, should we look for examples of its liberality to Catholics, by whom it has been largely and faithfully sustained. Here, where it has so long reigned supreme, it can be fairly, honestly and impartially judged by its fruit. What then do we find? We find that here, basking in the sunshine of undisputed sway, wallowing in undisturbed supremacy, it has not, during its long reign of sixteen years, appointed a single Catholic to any important office in the civil service or administration of justice of this Division. Its nominees, instead of being Conservatives characterized by education, enlightenment, moderation and efficiency, have been mostly Orangemen of the violent and ignorant class. Yes, it is an incontrovertible fact that here, where Catholics are in a majority, is Orangeism, not of the mild, respectable stamp, but that which is characterized by violence and ignorance, the guiding spirit of the Tory party. These are our experiences of Toryism; and are strictly in accord with its history in unfortunate Ireland. I wish to be distinctly understood that in any reference to Orangemen, I am speaking of the institution, and not of individual members, for I believe that Orangemen, when let alone, are like all other men—neither better nor worse.

Catholics in this locality have lost all confidence in the honest, impartial administration of justice. They feel in the law no security for the protection of their lives or properties. When the issue is between them and Orangemen, they believe that trial by jury is "a mockery, a delusion and a snare." This unfortunately is the universal feeling among all classes of Catholics. Such unanimity cannot be founded on prejudices or based on chimeras. It is sustained by stubborn facts.

In January, 1855, Tierney, an inoffensive old man, was murdered in the presence of many persons, and not one of his assassins was put on trial for the crime. The circumstances of this murder were of a most aggravated character. As told at the time, a number of Orangemen were riding past a tavern, kept by a Catholic, shouting, "to hell with the Pope," and making other joyous demonstrations. The inmates returned the taunt, whereupon the Orangemen alighted from their sleighs, entered the house, demolished its contents and murdered poor Tierney, who accidentally happened to be there at the time.

Tierney was murdered, but no coroner ever held an inquest. It took several months before a magistrate could be got with sufficient courage to issue a warrant for the arrest of the parties charged with the murder. When the warrant was finally obtained, (some time during the ensuing summer,) no effectual effort at apprehension was made, but on the morning the "fall" assizes opened, the culprits surrendered. The Crown witnesses, who swore to their identity, were not only unheeded, but were sought to be intimidated by threats from the Grand