

hope to the world more than a century ago that perhaps we were to have in every part of the world a government under which no human being would ever blasphemously claim to represent God in the heavens and rule other men, but that from that time the idea should spread all over the world: that all Governments derived their powers from the consent of the governed—(Applause), and when I heard that age-old document read again, the thought that came to my mind was this: substitute the word "Ireland" for "America;" substitute George V for George III; substitute 1920 for 1776, and you had the case of Ireland stated (Prolonged applause).

When, upon one of the most beautiful mornings that God ever gave the people of his world, I drove through O'Connell Street and saw that monument to the valor of a handful of men who were willing to vindicate the principle closest to their hearts, by their lives; when, through the paneless windows of the Dublin Post Office, showed God's sun that morning on the great statue of that splendid Irishman, that great Protestant, Charles Stuart Parnell (Prolonged applause). This statue has at its base an inscription which seems, as it does, to reach back to the furthest point of the history of the Irish people and extend a hand to those battlers for liberty of 1916, 1919 and 1920 (Applause), because the inscription is the immortal answer of Parnell to Gladstone when the Home Rule Bill was up and he asked the question: "If Ireland is accorded Home Rule, will she be satisfied, and may we then understand that we will go on without any further friction?" Parnell, the greatest tactician of his day, facing the crisis as to whether he should stand as a free man or compromise with principle, Parnell's answer was "No man can set bounds to the onward march of a nation." (Applause).

His Home Rule Bill did not pass, but to-day there is an organized government in Ireland, based on the free consent of the governed, which will go on until no man or woman will say it nay and it will be the only government to which the people of Ireland will give their willing and peaceful obedience (Applause).

May I say here with a twinge of boastfulness, because many of us are of Irish blood, that Ireland is not only a crimeless nation, but they are a moral people. The whole world pays tribute to the chastity of their womanhood. All the world acknowledges the moral courage of the sons of Ireland.

Therefore I would not, had I the time, dwell upon the wrongs of Ireland, the wrongs which she has suffered through almost a thousand years; her struggles for freedom. Nor would I stop here to attempt to paint again the glories of her sons and daughters, not only in the realm of the great propaganda for liberty all over the world, but in the sphere of statesmanship, letters and art; all these things that come out of the fullness of the educated human being and all that makes life worth living.

Time is pressing upon the Irish people to-day; time is crowding those of us who hope to see the fruition of her hopes, so we are discussing