

some of them here present, who can recollect the scenes of which I speak—and men whose families are endeared to me by a thousand associations. These thoughts appear to me to be embodied in the toast, "The Land we live in." (Cheers). And from that toast I may be permitted to wander to a certain extent, to pass an eulogium upon the great man whose name we come here to celebrate—(cheers)—showing you that the consideration of that will lead us back again to the land we live in. I have seen that great man, sir; have heard him make some of his greatest speeches; but it is difficult to estimate the greatness of a man in whose presence we stand, particularly if the figure is a colossal one;—we require to withdraw to some distance, carefully to distinguish the proportions of such a figure. In retirement I have thought much of that great figure, and some conceptions have presented themselves to my mind, and which I have never seen drawn by my fellow-men. The great gift possessed by Daniel O'Connell was an estimate of the necessities of mankind—an estimate of necessities which have only recently been acknowledged by modern statesmen. He found his country in a most depressed condition. He found a race in a low grade of civilisation; he found it with but little education. But in that race he recognised every element of greatness, lying dormant—(cheers)—simply requiring to be called into life. Finding this, he felt and first acted on this great truth: that civilised man, collected into great communities, is nothing without political knowledge—(cheers)—that in truth, a political education is that which most of all develops man's intellect and renders him useful to his fellow-man. And looking upon a people so sunk as his countrymen were, and so little educated, he believed that by educating them he would fit them for great and noble occasions. (Cheers). And you will find that his efforts were for years directed to this point: by visiting every part of the country, by addressing large masses of his fellow-subjects, to educate them in political knowledge, and in conception of the wants of their fellow-men. For years he followed this course, for years he educated them in political knowledge, until at length, in truth, they attained to political power. We may compare them, then, to a nation shut up within the walls of a city, with the gates closed against them. In that city he held those masses quiet; in that city, by his addresses, he educated them, until those outside the walls heard from within the murmurings of a vast multitude and the confused mutterings of discontented millions; until he thought it safer not to let them remain any longer beleaguered there, but to open the gates and let them pass out. There were other discontented hosts outside, who watched with wonder that the gates so long closed were opened by the power of one man. And then from out those gates issued a great procession of great men—admirals, generals, peers, soldiers, and sailors—and issued forth, led by O'Connell, to spread themselves over the whole world. (Prolonged cheering). There was no part of the earth containing even a small portion of the English-speaking nation, in which this countless multitude did not spread, prepared by the political knowledge they had acquired, to benefit the whole human race; and in a short time, in every country in which the English tongue was spoken, the legislatures were instructed by the eloquence of these men. There was no Executive Government not rendered stronger by their wisdom, by their quickness of thought and daring in time of difficulty and danger; there was no battle fought in which they did not perform prodigies of valor. That was the result of O'Connell's action. (Cheers). He taught us a further great truth, and let us lay it to our hearts, for it is a truth little known or thought of—of great importance to mankind. He taught this: that a race not allowed a fair and proper share of political rights and privileges may become sunk in knowledge, sunk in domestic scenes, sunk in everything that can give one man a pleasing aspect in the face of his fellows; and when thus sunk, those who sank them will attribute it to a peculiar religious faith, or to some incapacity inherent in the race to raise themselves from such a state, but in which, in reality, they have been held down by thralldom. They forget that it was their own oppressive laws which placed that people in the sunken state which they choose to attribute to a peculiarity of religion or race. But that splendid host which O'Connell led forth have demonstrated that truth irrefragably to mankind, that men of whatever race can attain equally great objects and ends if given a political education and endowed with equal political rights. This brings me back to the point from which I started. That agrarian race which went forth from the beleaguered city has a detachment here also. To that detachment we are in no slight manner indebted, not only for the prosperity we have as a nation attained, but for the hospitality obtained here to-night.

Band—"Cheer, Boys, Cheer."

"THE LADIES."

Sir JOHN RICHARDSON proposed, "The Ladies" in a humorous speech, in which he referred to the support given by O'Connell to the movement for the emancipation of slavery, a subject which had not been referred to by the previous speakers.

Mr. SHEEHAN in a concise manner responded, and said if every thing they were possessed of had as much truth in it as the ladies of New Zealand, they would have no difficulty in raising loans to any extent.

"THE PRESS."

Mr. BUCKLEY was called upon to give "The Press," with which he coupled the name of Mr. Creighton, and in referring to the changes in which O'Connell had taken so active a part, said he was of opinion that those advantages would not have been so soon obtained but for the mediation of the Press.

Mr. CREIGHTON returned thanks briefly.

This concluded the list of toasts, and those who were so disposed remained to enjoy a little social conviviality.

The celebration was an undoubted success, and that success was chiefly attributable to the indefatigable exertions of Mr. O'Shea, whom was entrusted the management.—N. Z. Times.

THE DAY AT ST. BATHANS.

We are compelled to abridge the report which appears in the 'Chronicle,' and confine ourselves to giving the speeches of the evening.

Mr. MULVEY, Secretary to the Committee, said: Ladies and Gentlemen—On behalf of myself and several members of Committee I beg to offer you our warmest thanks for your presence here to-night. I am well aware that many of you have come a long distance, and at considerable inconvenience to yourselves, and for what? Not altogether to enjoy yourselves, I am sure; and the Committee are not vain enough to think for a moment that you came just because they have asked you. No, ladies and gentlemen, we have merely sounded the talismanic name of O'Connell, and behold here you are to do honor to his memory. Who was O'Connell, and what good did he do in his lifetime to deserve this mark of your respect? are questions which would take up much time to answer, and much more ability than I can lay claim to. I will merely ask you to look back at one great good thing which he did. You know that before O'Connell's time all the subjects of the Crown in Great Britain and Ireland were not equal in the eye of law—one portion of them might fill the highest positions in the land, and not one of the others would be allowed to collect even the water rates say of such places as Naseby or St. Bathans. O'Connell sought to do away this scandal, to make all the subjects of the Crown equal; and he had a difficult battle to fight, by speech, by pen, and sometimes, too, ladies and gentlemen, pistols and coffee were in request; but he overcame all difficulties. In the hour of his triumph I can imagine some of his great political opponents with nobility of soul enough coming forward and saying:—"O'Connell, we have fought you to the bitter end; backed by the prejudice and usage of centuries we thought your defeat was certain; but, instead of that, you have triumphed over us. You fought nobly and deserve your victory, because your quarrel was just. You have given to millions of people in this Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland a right hitherto shamefully denied them, viz., the right to worship God, and look their fellow-man in the face without fear, as conscience dictates and as Heaven intended they should do. We congratulate you upon your great victory; you deserve it, for your quarrel was just." Yes, ladies and gentlemen, his quarrel was just, and we are told that

Thrice is he armed who hath his quarrel just,
And he but naked, though locked up in steel,
Whose conscience with injustice is corrupted.

Yes, O'Connell's quarrel was just, and that fact, backed up by favorable circumstances, enabled him to obtain a great victory against great odds. When the news of this great victory reached the emancipated millions in their homes great were their rejoicings. Oh! ladies and gentlemen, we, assembled here to-night, can have no idea of the depth and sincerity of those rejoicings, particularly in the land of O'Connell's birth. Slaves yesterday, freemen to-day! They lit huge bonfires in the valleys and on the hill tops; vast processions and congregations of men and women thronged the cities and highways from sea to sea. I believe they would have crowned O'Connell King if he had permitted them. As it was they bestowed upon him a title more glorious, and more suggestive of the good he had done; they called him the Liberator. (Cheers.) When the news of the great political victory reached the continent of Europe, the joy of millions of people there, too, was great, but for a different reason. In every country of Europe where millions of subjects labored under wrong, or sought the removal of grievances, those millions and their leaders blessed O'Connell's name, and sang his praise in every tongue, because he had just led the way—he had just shown them how they might gain great political triumphs, and work out great changes for the general good, without an appeal to the sword. For this, if for nothing more, his name deserves the respect of posterity. Such was the man, ladies and gentleman, whose memory you honor by your presence here to-night; but I have detained you too long; other gentlemen will address you. Once more, ladies and gentleman, I thank you all for your presence on this occasion. (Cheers.)

Mr. BUNNY then addressed the assembly, and said: I can assure you as an Englishman I am proud in taking a part—however small—at a demonstration in honor of Daniel O'Connell's centenary. O'Connell was born at Kerry on the 6th August, 1775, and remarkable to say, Henry Grattan, Ireland's splendid orator, took his seat that year in the Irish Commons. O'Connell had great ambition. In 1795 he writes thus to his uncle, Maurice O'Connell—"I have two objects to pursue: The one the attainment of knowledge, the other the acquisition of those qualities which constitute the polite gentleman. I am convinced that the former, besides the immediate pleasure that it yields, is calculated to raise me to honors, rank, and fortune; and I know that the latter serves as a general passport. And," he continues, "as for the motives of ambition which you suggest I can assure you no man can possess more of it than I do. I have indeed a glowing and—if I may use the expression—an enthusiastic ambition which converts every toil into pleasure, and every study into an amusement. Though nature may have given me subordinate talents, I never will be satisfied with a subordinate situation in my profession." He was ever burning with a desire to do something which would make his name immortal, and he was equally anxious that something should be for Ireland. O'Connell's darling wish was realised, and Ireland is grateful. O'Connell was open-hearted, generous, and humorous, but withal as irritable as a poet. After the passing of the Relief measure of 1793, which admitted Catholics to the bar, we find O'Connell in London. In the spring of '98 he was called to the bar, and (to use Luby's words) the triumphs that he won for himself as a barrister cast the lustre of renown over himself and the whole Irish race. On the 23rd June, 1802, O'Connell was married to his beautiful cousin, Miss O'Connell. Of her he testified, "she gave me 34 years of the purest happiness that man ever enjoyed." She was an exceedingly amiable, strong-minded woman, and Mr. O'Connell, it is