

we are not allowed in this instance to predict the future by the circumstances of the past. The fact that the Order has existed for many years is no proof that it will always exist—in only a proof that it would exist provided the same circumstances which characterized the past shall distinguish the future. But how different are the circumstances of the present from those which in the past encouraged our Order. It is impossible to contemplate the change without awaking the liveliest apprehensions in every patriotic mind.

When lo! burst a ray of the purest effulgence,  
The vapors of Night round the human soul  
curled.

As William, advancing in kindest indulgence,  
Bade Union, Love, and Truth encompass  
the world.

'Twas the lodge! 'Twas the lodge! in its po-  
tency rising;

To rend the Pope's power and sunder his  
chain;

'Twas the work of a Prince, and the Protest-  
ants all prising,

With gratitude echoed again and again.

Before thee the patriot flame shall be nour-  
ished—

Around thee the prisons of freedom shall  
throng.

While Britain boasts a flag or a blade to be  
furnished,

As William's great name rises high in the  
song.

Rebels shall tremble and Papists shall fear  
thee,

Till the Pope and Priests in Britain shall  
cease,

And the true and the pure of the nation shall  
cheer thee.

Their rampart in war and their guidance in  
peace.

As free as the sphynx that kiss the broad  
ocean,

As bright as the sun-rays that dance in the  
sky,

The Lodge in its greatness shall calm each  
commotion,

Enlarge the true heart and illumine the  
bold eye.

Then speed the engine of might and of glory,  
Muses and Sages shall hallow thy name,

When the present is wrapt in the legends of  
story,

And the future is borne on the bosom of  
time.

A gentleman remarkable for his breadth of view, sharp insight into the character of men and institutions, and for his singular candor, one year after his initiation into Orangism observed to me—"I declare to you Mr. Gowan that, with prepossessions extremely favorable to Orangism, the reality has proved to be far beyond those prepossessions. I have found in Orangism that which, despite any inclination to admire everything, I did not expect to meet with; and that in perfect order, honesty, eagerness to be of service if not urbanity, life comfortable, easy and regular, in fine an habitual inter-contact by all classes of society, which neither stifle, wounds, nor chills any one. I have been struck and touched with the chivalrous order of Orangemen; and I am satisfied that the elements of vitality which the Order has within her, will give her strength. I also argue the future perpetuation of the Order from the fact that it is founded upon immutable principles, not upon casual emergencies." The "good time" for Orangism as King foretold, is actually coming at last, if it has not already arrived. We are on the very eve of its inauguration. Romanists themselves are convinced of it, and Loyal Protestants rejoice accordingly. If there were no true basis for this hope in the actual state of affairs, the very conviction of impending prosperity which permeates the heart of every member of the Order would be almost sufficient to bring about the consummation so devoutly wished for.

But there are the most substantial grounds for assuming that a time of unexampled activity and progress lies in the door of the Orange Institution. Notwithstanding the croaking distortion of facts on the part of Romanists, the Orange Order is surrounded by the most propitious circumstances, and I am confident that Orangism is keen sighted enough to perceive, and wise enough, to take advantage of those circumstances. The bright geniuses who do the scribbling in the infallible sheets of Romanism by their monstrous discrepancies out-brain Britain, while setting forth the approaching dissolution of the Order. But they will shortly learn that Orangism is to-day greater and better than ever before. I would like to come back to earth in one hundred years from next 12th of July to see an Orange procession. Oh what a glorious sight it will then be.

A hundred years hence!

What changes will be made,

In politics, morals,

Religion and trade?

In statesmen who wrangle,

Or ride on the fence—

How things will be altered

A hundred years hence.

The heads of the Ladies

Such changes may find—

We do not speak now

Of mutations of mind