

are being dishonored, while our principles are being despised, and while our enemies are grinning in our very teeth? Are the enemies of God and liberty sleeping? No; certainly not. Up, then, brothers! quit you like men. Tell your enemies, that as there is nothing that burns so well as that soft substance oil, so there is no one so furious when roused as the quiet Orangeman. Orangeism is yet young. It had acquired its present power by the spontaneous rallying to its standard of the people rather than by the efforts of interested parties. Our members have come to us voluntarily from both of the great political parties; the active opposition of which it naturally would and did incur. The masses of neither of the political organizations are really hostile to the principles of Orangeism; but the leaders of both were fearful of their dethronement, and, therefore, persecuted it, like a dog that steals into a house, and, after eating a good hearty meal of stolen food, lies down to sleep on a carpeted floor, when he gets his tail pinched by a gent's boot, jumps up to "bow, wow," at every one in the room! So the leaders of both political parties, feeling themselves pinched by Orangeism, go about the country barking at the Order. Nevertheless, the Orange Institution, after trials of a character, length and severity, totally unexampled in the annals of any other Institution, has at length achieved a renown which has given its members a just confidence in itself. In proof of this, I need only refer to the fact that the Toronto *Leader* newspaper, of June, 1858, in an editorial article on the Power of the Order, says:—

"The proceedings of such a body as the Grand Orange Lodge of British America cannot be ignored by the journalist, whatever may be the complexion of the political views which he holds. An election of