

cial and local. [Loud and long continued cheering.] Patronage is its life, and patronage will be its death. All its members are not bad, but every man of curious or unsettled views political or religious is of its party. [Cheers.] It is a conspiracy of small and bad men, not an embodiment of large and good principles. [Cheers.] And never was there [more necessity than at this present time in Canada for the good of all parties to be *shoulder to shoulder, and back to back* ;” their common conviction having at length come to be that they individually are as little justified in refusing, on account of slight political differences, to join in defence of their common country against these Grit leaders, [with whom the great bulk of their followers have no interests in common] as one would be to refuse to turn out with the whole people of a neighbourhood against a pack of hungry wolves threatening their farm yards. [Loud cheers.] He [Mr. Buchanan] denied that they were the liberal party of Upper Canada. If they were so, we might say with Madame Roland—“ O Liberty, what crimes are committed in thy name.”

“ But France got drunk with blood to vomit crime,
And fatal have her Saturnalia been ;
To Freedom’s cause, in every age and clime.

“ When bad men conspire, good men must combine.” [Loud and continued cheering.]
