

dishonored? And what conclusion did they arrive at? Why, they unanimously resolved to march in a body with colors to the spot and tear the rag to atoms and pay their compliments to its friends should they have bravery enough to appear in its defence. The result was, the rag was not seen at all, and the Annexationists calmed down into praiseworthy submission, just like their Fenian brethren some two years ago at Limestone Ridge, in Ontario. All hail, we again repeat it, to Gideon's chosen few! We never bowed the knee to Baal.

THE ORANGE TREE.

Assemble my brothers, assemble and see,
The pride of Britannia, a fine Orange tree;
The root it is firm, the trunk it is sound,
And the branches now flourish o'er Canadian ground.

Darry, down, down, Rebels lie down.

It was WILLIAM the glorious that planted this tree,
His fostering hand made it just what you see;
Each branch bearing clustres of right loyal fruit,
And the heart of each Orange is virtue and truth.

Darry, down, down, Rebels lie down:

A set of vile Papists combined to annoy,
And top off the branches, the tree to destroy;
But all their vile schemes can avail them no good,
As their steel can't be tempered to cut Orange wood.

Darry, down, down, Rebels lie down.

As the oak by the ivy, this tree is entwined,
By loyalty, honor, and courage combin'd;
In the shades of her branches, none e're shall repose
That to Queen, Constitution and Britain are foes.

Darry, down, down, Rebels lie down.

Whilst the Oak we acknowledge our safe-guard by sea,
Our land the bold Orange from Rebels will free;
With the crop's invitation, should Fenians comply,
From pikes tip't with Orange their union shall fly.

Darry, down, down, Rebels lie down.

Come now fill your glasses and drink with applause,
Our Queen, Constitution, and Protestant Boys!
May all black assassins, wherever they be,
Meet the fate they deserve, till from treason we're free.

Darry, down, down, Rebels lie down.