

were, he proceeded in an article contained in the *Patriot*, 1873. This article "Increase of Grit" professed to give in September, 1873, Bro. William Morrison, D. M., meant, work of installation of McCormick, D. M., members of the lodge, that no doubt was by saying:—

enrolled as voters they would be Johnston, Verner, Stuart Knox; men have been weighed on found wanting, anywhere the "peopled" that since last night seats had been liberals, which gave two (567) votes on a blank blow given to which the present cess to the Conserv-

referred to by Fraser said, the e, and after Bro. the transaction of this new lodge down to dinner, became the order ght. (Laughter.)

"The Conservative Britain and Ireland times three, succeeded, not the Conservative form newspaper on the brethren laughter.) Keep the *Patriot*, he issue of the 24th the descriptive of all near Belfast, Henderson, in the one of his hounding speeches" at of the Orange political, and re- of the Radical (Mr. Fraser) in amongst the to be allowed to morities. From venber, 1873, the report of an members of 15, at which a Robert John- marks"—so the e brethren in gemen at the h those proofs

the House could not, he (Mr. Fraser) believed, have any doubt but that the Orange body of Great Britain and Ireland was, in all its political features, a secret Tory organization, nor could the House refuse to believe that what politically the Orange body was there it was here; it was the same and nothing different in this land. (Hear, hear.) But that there should be no possibility of question on this score he purposed to adduce stronger and more cogent testimony from the columns of Orange and Tory organs here and from the mouths of Canadian Orangemen—Orangemen whose political faith and whose prominent standing amongst the brethren would make it impossible for even gentlemen opposite to dispute. (Hear, hear, and cheers.)

"Grit Orangemen."

In April, of 1871, a branch of the Orange body, known as the "Royal Black Knights of Malta," held a demonstration at the Mechanics' Hall, in the city of Hamilton. The chair was occupied by a Mr. James Wilson, a County Master of the Order, and he introduced as the lecturer of the evening, a Rev. Dr. Hutchinson, of Toronto. The lecture is reported in the *Hamilton Spectator*—a good Tory organ, by the way—and the conclusion of the Rev. lecturer's address was in these words:—

"Orangemen never commenced a riot, but when attacked always returned home with flying colours to the notes of the 'Protestant Boys,' and 'Croppies Lie Down.' None but croppies have a right to feel that music grating to their ears. We must be united, the lecturer said, to effect any good. We want no Grits, no traitors in our ranks to divide us. If united we shall conquer, but if we allow our enemies to divide us they will laugh us to scorn and render us powerless. Grit traitors are making a strong effort to come in amongst the Orangemen, especially in Toronto. We hope to see their power abated, their wrath assuaged, and their devices confounded."

(Hear, hear, and laughter.) He (Mr. Fraser) said that a fitting addendum to this lecture was a leading article headed "Grit Orangemen" and given by the *Orange Patriot* to its Orange readers on the 7th May, 1873. These were the *Patriot's* views on "Grit Orangemen."

"A few years ago, in Ontario, the very expression of Grit Orangemen, to every man in the least degree acquainted with the Order, would be the subject of great amusement. It was then known, what every true Orangeman now knows, that Radicals could not be Orangemen, and no Grit with any kind of a clear conscience would for one moment think of taking the Orange obligation. But times have changed so far, at least as Toronto is concerned. A meeting can hardly be convened in Toronto, of Orangemen, but Satanie Grits are stationed in different parts of the hall, impudently wearing our colours, and watching with an eagle's eye every member present, and catching every word that may drop from the lips of the brethren, to convey them to the enemies of our Order. They are known at every meeting from the noise and disorder they create in their

endeavours to get brother arrayed against brother. Toronto has always been distinguished for its loyalty, and we hope our brethren—the old standards—will unite as one man in this city, for the purpose of driving the intruders out of the Order. We have soon to see a special rule adopted by the brethren making it a serious offence for a brother to introduce the name of a Radical as an applicant for admission into the fraternity. We are glad to see that several of the city lodges are taking steps in the right direction in order to leave the Grits, like their old friend Judas, in their own places, and outside the portals of any society which calls itself loyal. Brethren, remember the enemy is at the door; take notice and govern yourselves accordingly.

The sneaking Grits can readily be known by their clamour and we may add by their gross ignorance. We only wish the Tylers were directed to lead them, or rather forward them to where they could be treated according to their merits. To call them brothers we never shall. We regard them as intruding enemies with whom no true Orangeman can ever be at peace, so long as one of them is present at our meetings to spy out our liberties and report to our enemies. We have long made it a matter of conscience not to converse with them as Orangemen, and we are happy to say to our readers that at least nine out of every ten Orangemen in Toronto are with us. In the meeting referred to Lieut.-Col. O. R. Gowan, and R. S. Birch, Barrister-at-law, made eloquent and telling speeches in defence of our Loyal Institution against both Radical Jesuits and Grit plotters."

(Cheers and laughter.) Still quoting from the *Patriot*, and from its issue of the 21st May, 1873, he raised uproarious laughter in the House by his reading of the following piece of doggerel verse:—

"RADICAL INTRUDERS IN AN ORANGH LODGE."

By the blood of your fathers, the martyrs of old;
By the honour and courage that never were sold;
By the throne that you love and the faith you
revere:
Watch, Orangemen! watch! the vile traitors are
near.

By the dread recollection of horrors long past;
By the Radical who still is true to his cast;
By the Pope's low Grit allies, who plot to betray:
Watch, Orangemen! watch! drive the traitors
away.

By all that kind Heaven or earth can afford;
By religion and love, and by torture abhor'd;
By base superstition, and priestcraft and crime:
Watch, Orangemen! watch! 'tis the crisis of
time.

By wife, home and children; by friends and by
kin;
By the one sacred triumph, of which Britons
slung;
By Conservative principles, keep the Radicals
down:
Watch, Orangemen! watch! and defend Church
and Crown."

(Loud and continued laughter.) The House, he thought, could scarcely stand any more rhyme, and so he would abandon his intention to read another choice selection, whose final refrain was, "Praise God, we'll wear the