

the Church of the Reformation has never had cause to denounce its doings or disown its connections with it. It is not a home league, a Fenian circle, or a Clan-na-Gael that the Protestant Church gives birth to and brings up. Did not O'Connell know this and despair of ever carrying out his popish and rebellious programme, either by intimidation or force, in the presence of Orangemen banded together true in heart and strong in hand? Did he not at last feign sympathy with them, admiration for them, and on every occasion use language regarding them the most laudatory, or adulatory? Yea! did he not on a great public occasion seize the Orange flag, tear open his vest and press the honoured colours to his patriotic heart and the medal of the society to his truthful lips? Yea! in the enthusiasm of his newly awakened devotion did he not plunge a glass into the Boyne at Navan and quaff the beverage in the famous toast "The glorious, pious, and immortal memory of the great and good King William, who saved us from popery, slavery, arbitrary power, brass money, and wooden shoes?" Doubtless, he received a prompt and full absolution from the sin if not a reward for truth and candour. But the Orangemen were Orangemen still, proof against flattery as against steel. Baffled and contemned by loyal men, did he not traduce them as disloyal and seditious, designing to alter the succession and to set aside our present most gracious sovereign? Did he not at last, through his evil machinations and the help of traitors, secure the temporary disarmament and disbandment of Orangemen? All this you know. All this let all men know. But let them know, too, that the Orangeman's principle lives not in his ribbon, his password, his sign; cannot be uprooted and thrown upon the dunghill even by royal hand, but lives in the heart's blood—and lives in spite of all—till at the touch of God that heart ceases to beat.

Why so? Because the principles of the Reformation are convictions, and these are the principles of Orangeism. Eternal convictions! No galleys, or bastille, or inquisitions, no rack or guillotine, or fire, or flood, or sword, though jewelled and blest by a thousand popes, can ever extirpate these convictions—this heresy of the Reformers and their followers. All these have been tried. In the name of God they have been tried. In the name of piety and of Jesus Christ, cruelties and atrocities more appalling than any that ear hath ever heard of in lands of heathen darkness, among the devotees of beasts and devils, have been perpetrated for the extirpation of these convictions, but they live—live more firmly rooted than ever, live with more abundant life—live in millions of hearts and rule men and kingdoms—yea, now rule the world.

Tell me, Orangemen, that we live in fear, that we are seized with the conviction that papacy is advancing upon us with stealthy, but with