

God above the nations of the earth, because she is Protestant, you find her asking for toleration, then equality—then undermining the constitution and grasping the sceptre. Lord Palmerston said with truth: “Wherever the Roman Catholics have gained a preponderance there the utmost of intolerance is invariably the practice. In countries where they form a minority they demand not only toleration, but equality, but in countries where they predominate they allow neither toleration nor equality.” But why quote Lord Palmerston or any one else, when in addition to the mighty voice of deeds we hear the infallible Pope himself, Pius IX., declaring so recently as December 8th, 1864, that the following are deadly errors: “*In the present day it is no longer expedient that the Catholic religion shall be held as the only religion of the state to the exclusion of all other modes of worship; whence it has been wisely provided by law, in some countries called Catholic, that persons coming to reside therein shall enjoy the public exercise of their worship.*” Ponder these words and say whether toleration granted to such a sect is not fraught with danger to the liberties of those who grant it? Yet it is granted most fully wherever that sect is in the minority. I know no Protestant country where toleration alone is granted, but where equality in its length and breadth is given as of right to all irrespective of religious belief. But I know no Protestant country in the world where Roman Catholics have been satisfied with toleration or equality. They must be the dominant party, and this, according to their changeless creed, and the order of their infallible head.

Perhaps there is no country in the world where they have been compelled to be quiet and at least to appear satisfied with the dower of equal rights than in Presbyterian Scotland. It takes a long time to silence the voice of our martyrs—to dry up their precious blood—to dim the lustre of the birthright their bravery and unswerving allegiance to truth and conscience bought for every son and daughter of Scotland. It is impossible to live in a land where the spirits of the heroic dead chased in their shroud of blood to the side of Christ seem hovering over you in every church and churchyard, in every burn and river and loch, in every glen and strath and mountain side; where the voices of those that in the might of God snapped the fetters and set the captive free forever seem to fill the air and stir the soul and pour their nature of loyalty to God and country through you, it is impossible to live and breathe in such an atmosphere and not feel that in giving equality to Roman Catholics you are indeed giving as God gives to all of us, *not according to their deserving*, and that domination there they can never obtain. They know it, and are hopeless.

Here in this fair Province, this great Dominion, this valued jewel in the British crown—for it is valued—things are far otherwise. They lift