

"Stand fast therefore in the liberty wherewith Christ hath made us free, and be not entangled again with the yoke of bondage."—GALATIANS V. 1.

Orangemen of Kingston, known to its honour as the Derry of Canada, Protestants without wavering and without doubt, holding with clear mind and glowing heart the principles of the glorious Reformation, bound, every one of you, by a most solemn oath to uphold, to defend and diffuse against Romish pretensions and aggressions the most precious liberties of the Christian faith given to us by God, wrested from us by crafty and cruel men called priests, and fought for and won—won forever—by the brave hearts of old whose blood is ours, and the avenging hand of a God of truth and righteousness ! listen to me to-day, whom you have chosen to address you, that, with hearts stirred up by awakened memories and souls set on fire as by a spark from heaven, you may go forth from the presence of God to the joyful celebration of the Twelfth—that blessed day, never to be forgotten, on which William of glorious memory crossed the Boyne, victorious champion of truth and liberty. Listen to me as to a brother who, though he has not subscribed to your oath nor wears your badges, is none the less a member of your great and noble brotherhood, whose heart beats time with yours, whose spirit and aim and object are yours, whose motto, immutable as the cry of beleagured hearts in Derry, immutable as the very voice of God, is that which is stamped upon—yea, burnt into—your natures and the natures of your children—"No surrender." Listen to me as to a minister of God, Protestant first and foremost, Presbyterian last and least, who am bound by a vow as solemn as yours to be true to Reformation principles, to proclaim and defend fearlessly and fully, as occasion requireth, papacy a fraud and abomination, a slavery more degrading than flesh and blood have ever been or can be subjected to, and the Reformation, the voice of God saying again over a world this time sunk in the midnight of ignorance, error, superstition and crime—"Let there be light;" and the hand of God breaking by the hands of men bred in the very heart of the foul despotism, as Saul in the Sanhedrim, the galling fetters rivetted upon the bodies, minds and consciences of God's people; and the mighty rushing wind of God's Holy Spirit purifying the pestilential atmosphere, drying up the putrid streams and spreading through