

don't like your Loyal Institution, says the Philistines, nor we, cries the Amalekites. It is an unnecessary order, exclaims the Hittites; away with it from the land, shouts the Jebusite; you are just as bad as the Fenians, croaks the Amorite; we always hated the Orange for its loyalty, groans the Rebelites; well perhaps we had better please them all and give up, and forget the past, exclaims the time-serving Israelites.

But, my brethren, in spite of all this croaking and grumbling, to the praise of God's great name, we still exist, as a memorial of the past, and as determined as ever to declare to our children what noble works God did in our time, and in the time of our fathers: and we do expect that this day shall be observed as a memorial by our children and children's children unto the end of the world. Indeed, my brethren, in this age of time-serving politicians and luke-warm loyalty, we can ill afford to spare our noble Association. We need the memorial of the dangerous journey our fathers passed through when travelling the wilderness of this world. No, brethren, God says "this day shall be unto you for a memorial," and with his help we shall keep it as such, according to his own special direction, and the example of our fathers.

We need such celebrations. They are very useful, not only as a day of recreation on which friends can meet and exchange words of friendship, but also they are evidently designed to teach and instruct. The human mind, where unassisted, is naturally disposed to forget the goodness of the Lord, which accounts for the institution of symbols by Divine Providence as a means of remembrance. Thus we are told when the Children of Israel crossed the Jordan on dry ground, they were commanded to take up twelve stones out of the bed of the river to remind them of the miracle. "That this may be a sign among you," saith the Lord, "that when your children shall ask their fathers in time to come, what mean ye by these stones? Then shall ye answer them that the waters