

the word of encouragement to his men, "Be not dismayed, my boys, for God will fight the battle." The crimson flag of England, dear to the heart of every Briton, still fluttering in the breeze of heaven the emblem of British triumph and the pledge of future freedom. And although these brave Orange heroes were inferior to their enemies in military strength, prayer must prevail. It has, for the French General St. Ruth is slain, the enemy now flies in all directions while shouts of triumph are heard from the ranks of the brave men who fought for us this battle, and the song of Moses is once more sung: "Sing unto the Lord for he hath triumphed gloriously, the horse and his rider hath he cast into the sea."

This glorious victory of William over James at the Boyne we meet to-day, my brethren, to celebrate, and pointing our children to our banners of liberty which we have unfurled, we exclaim, behold what God hath wrought. From the 12th of July, 1690, to the present one in 1865, this blessed day has been observed by loyal Orangemen all over the world. And we do heartily thank God, my brethren, that wherever the British flag waves throughout the universe, the glorious flag of King William waves by its side. And it is destined to wave over a free and happy people long after Popery be numbered with the things of the past, and when Romanism shall be known only as associated with the history of past generations.

Thousands, it must be admitted, do not fancy the loyal Orange Association. This, brethren, is very natural. The forest of Orange bayonets which we place around the Queen and the British Constitution cannot be very congenial to Romanists or any other class of traitors, for rebels of every grade dread our influence as they do that of grape shot and the gallows. Loyal men have nothing to fear from us, and to a man they are our friends, while all disloyal and disaffected men naturally, very naturally feel that to them and their cause the loyal Orange is a dangerous institution. We