

and popes and papists understand it better, and say with all boldness to the Italian priest, arrayed by impious hands in the attributes and prerogatives of the Most High—*Non Possumus*. We stand fast in the liberty wherewith Christ hath made us free, and will not be entangled again with the yoke of bondage.

Orangemen! if any of you think that I am too sanguine of success, and am closing my eyes to the power and progress of the papacy, I ask you to turn away your eyes from the convulsing extremities of the smitten carcass, to its head and heart rotting and dying disregarded, disowned, scorned by the very people that of all the peoples of the earth we would have expected, from their intimate knowledge of its heavenly character, its benign and beneficent reign, to be true as steel to it—to cling to it with fervency and undying devotion, though all men everywhere else should forsake it. Turn your eyes for a moment to the seat of the great apostacy, and what do you see? The triple tiara, which is assumed at the sound of these arrogant words, "Take thou the tiara adorned with the triple crown and know that thou art the Father of princes and of kings, and art the Governor of the world," and before which every crown in Europe used to be doffed and laid upon the ground, now packed up to be seen no more in the world till laid as an interesting historic relic on the shelves of some antiquarian museum. What do you see? The head of that arrogant despotism which claimed and claims to-day the right to depose and set up princes as it wills, preparing to leave that throne of usurpation and blasphemous tyranny on which forever more the wrath of a holy and righteous God is resting—and leave that city—the metropolis of his pomp and pageantry, and the birthplace of his impious and basely enslaving doctrines—with no blessing of Roman Italians following him, and every gate ready to be barred forever against his return. Judge not of the power of popery by what you may see at the extremities of the body. *The hand of God is laid upon the head, and absolutism is dead.* The voice of the Reformation has rung through the halls of the Vatican as the voice of the dominant power when Signor Zanardelli, Minister of Justice, said recently in the Legislative Chamber of Italy: "The state wishes to give equal liberty of conscience to all, but ought also to determine to keep undamaged its own prerogatives. It will always exercise great forbearance towards the clergy, but it cannot renounce its patriotic rights and duties." Fancy liberty of conscience in Rome! No wonder the Pope utters his jeremiads and hastens to go. Orangemen, it is a liberty that will remain! Hear this from the new penal code, passed by an overwhelming majority in the Chamber of Deputies on the 9th of June of last year: "Any minister of religion who shall, by writing or by preaching, or by conversation in the confessional, or in the family, speak against the unity of the