

up your banners in the Temple—a token, that in our Society can be developed the full embodiment of the best English character—Brotherly love—a fear of God—and loyalty to the Queen, shewn by good citizens and thorough Christians ;—who, while liege to their rightful Sovereign, are the reverent, faithful and obedient subjects of the blessed and only Potentate, the King of Kings and Lord of Lords—men who are RELIGIOUSLY loyal, whose devotion to the crown is based on their reverence for the altars of their country—staunch Members of the Church—good citizens of the State. Your Country now, in peace and war, is towering over surrounding Nations ; she will never bow in degradation or defeat unless betrayed by her own children. Let them in their lives act up to the text I have selected, and then, though the whole world combine against her, she will safely bide the shock, alone,—with God :—then, though around her island home, the bloody, chafing waves of war roar horribly, they will but shiver themselves upon her shores—for “ God will be in the midst of her therefore shall she not be moved. God will help her and that right early.”

But if ever the evil hour arrive (which may God avert,) when it can be truly said among the Nations, that Britain is no longer the favourite of heaven—when the din of civil strife proclaims that the sacred bonds of Brotherhood are broken—when her Churches in their desecration cry aloud that the faith and fear of God are banished from the hearts of Englishmen—when impious plotters hatch treason and disloyalty,—then, and not till then, do we believe that God will forsake our Country. If by wicked legislation blinded statesmen sweep from the land all vestiges of the honour and sanctity with which Christ crowned the first day of the week, robbing her pious children of quiet worship, and her poor of holy rest,—if from her Councils the Church despoiled of her right is banished as an unwelcome guest,—if national religion becomes the object of contempt, and its restraints ignored,—if the blood red cross upon our Nation's banners ever becomes an empty mocking emblem, and the desperate hand of