

you honor it? Do you prize it? If you dearly prize the honor, as Orangemen ought to do, are you not solemnly bound to bear in mind that distinguished honor involves distinguished responsibility? Are we not bound to show by a shining example, that we are prepared to resent, at all hazards, those who would sweep away every Protestant institution? Evangelical Protestants, by whatever name they are called, must grasp the right hand of fellowship, and unite to oppose and overcome Rome? and I am certain that before the advancing tide of Protestant truth, Popery must and will succumb; yes, will be swept into the ocean of annihilation like a weed on the breast of a river. (Applause.) The signs of the times are hopeful. Austria has broken the concordat with Popery—affords liberty of conscience to its Protestant subjects. (Cheers.) Italy has confiscated the ecclesiastical spoils of centuries, and forced the voracious monks to disgorge their plunder, and now Spain has also expelled not only her Queen and her infamous paramour, but has also expelled the Jesuits from her fruitful, but hitherto degraded soil. When even the Pope's children are thus protesting against Popish and Jesuit craft and cruelty, shall we, the children of Protestant sires, and the loyal sons of William, quail before the thunders of the Vatican? (Shouts of No, Never, and great applause.) Never! we will die first, and even then our expiring cry shall be "No Surrender!" (Cheers.) The spirit of 1688—the spirit of the men of Derry, Enniskillen, and the Boyne—the

spirit of our covenanting forefathers whose blood dyed old Scotland's heather with a richer purple—(cheers)—that glorious true-blue Protestant spirit is yet alive, it may slumber, but it cannot die; and that spirit is here to-night. (Immense cheering.)

Let Protestants united be, our ranks now come and join,
Think of your great deliverer who
conquered at the Boyne,
Who did maintain the Orange cause,
and gained the British Crown;
By crossing o'er the waters he puts the
rebels down.
God bless our Queen, her subjects, and
her soldiers, and her tars.
And may the Bible and the Crown, still
be their guiding stars;
And if a foe should dare arise, we will
rally round the Throne,
And we will prove as faithful to her as
our forefathers have done.

It is then the duty of Protestants to band themselves together, to present a united front to our common enemy; to meet on a common platform, and hold council together how they can best cope with the inveterate foe, who never allowed an opportunity to pass, without endeavoring to persecute and destroy. God speed the day when Romanism, and every other ism, opposed to Protestantism will be buried in one common grave, when everything opposed to our grand old Protestant principles will be buried in the dust, when the old man shall leave the Vatican for ever, and when the death-knell of Popery shall be tolled, and from out a million voices shall be heard the gladsome music of a disenthralled, emancipated, and Protestant world. (Cheers.) Brethren, let brotherly love not only continue,