

conquering tread, that the truths of the Reformation are decaying and the effects and power of the Reformation are perishing—that soon the work of three centuries will be undone—and Protestantism in the corruption of the tomb and this epitaph written: “The deed of the devil!” As soon tell me and ask me to believe that the waters of Ontario are flowing back, leaping Niagara and rolling their waves inward, over the Rockies to the Pacific: as well tell me and ask me to believe that the culture and civilization, the religious sanctuaries and happy homes, the fruitful fields and wealthy industries of this great dominion, on whose infant face the smile of God’s favour is resting, are rushing back, and will be lost to sight, sunk in the wildness and tangled mazes of the primeval forest, in the wigwams of untutored Indians, in the coarseness and brutality of heathen living, in the darkness and horrors of paganism! Popery can no more return and rule the world then paganism can.

Why, then, these eyes of sleepless vigilance, these voices as if of alarm, this constant attitude of defiance—every man with his hand on the hilt! For the very same reason and for no other that compelled the godly and patriotic in the days of Nehemiah, while raising the walls of their holy temple, every one with one hand to work in the work, and with the other hand to hold a weapon. Like Sanballat, and Tobiah, Arabians, Ammonites, and Ashdodites, papists in all their multitudinous orders are the *sworn and resolute obstructives* of that mighty movement issuing from the Word of God and divine, which gives every man mental and moral and spiritual liberty lifting him up by no churchly or priestly or human device or strength, but by the hand of Christ alone into the family of God, sons free to fulfil according to their conscience and Holy Scripture the will of a Father God. They are the determined and unwearied hinderers of this great building up of human lives into the divine, and *we are the workers equally determined* that we shall not be hindered, that our efforts shall not be relaxed, that if the trowel is not allowed to do its part, then the sword will be unsheathed—a sword blessed by God.

Protestantism as the divine truth must prevail, however malignantly contradicted, and deceitfully handled, and stoutly opposed, and treacherously undermined—must prevail over all refined idolatries, and perverted truths, and legendary absurdities, and doctrines of devils that stifle conscience and dwarf and degrade mankind—must prevail in spite of statecraft, tortuous intrigue, base bartering, and manœuvring policy—the weapons of to-day. Confidence in the right gives strength and courage, and God guides, and increasing millions of hearts o’er all the earth cry out with emphasis that sends a shuddering fear through the very heart of the Vatican, “No surrender.” We, too, can speak in Latin, if the Saxon tongue, like the Saxon liberties, must be suppressed,