

ing to the voice of Jesus, as he says, "Inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of the *least* of these my brethren ye have done it unto me."

And again consider. This Association is the only Protestant home for poor children who have not lost both parents. Yes, they are often the offspring of the dissolute; they commonly find an early grave, and if they do not die, they soon grow up to viciousness and crime; and then the country provides for them penal laws and penitentiaries, where they soon get perfected in sin, and hardened in iniquity. There are now fifty-five within the building, whose end, but for this refuge, might have been the darkest we can imagine; and if we could forget, that these fifty-five, left to crime and misery, would surely bring upon the community their measure of retribution,—and if we could persuade ourselves that there would be no upbraidings in the great day of account; if we could strip them of all the importance which this throws over them, and regard them only as a company of little destitute ones; yet to every loving heart, is their power, in that sweet saying of the Saviour, "Inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of the least of these my brethren, ye have done it unto me."

Nor is this all; there is none other place to which the widow left in poverty, can look for a shelter for her fatherless children, whilst she bravely buffets with the world, and seeks with holy independence, to work with her hands, the thing which is good, and thus be enabled to