THE

## Twelfth

## ANNUAL REPORT

OF THE

## HALIFAX METHODIST FEMALE BENEVOLENT SOCIETY,

I delivered the poor that cried, and the fatherless, and him that had none to help him. The blessing of him that was ready to perish came upon me: and I caused the widow's heart to sing for joy.

I was a father to the poor.
Was not my soul grieved for the poor?

Job, C. 29, 30.

HALIFAX: PRINTED BY J. H. WHITE.

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