

ing, the Church in which we are now assembled was built, and opened for Divine service.\* Yes, to the honor of those loyal men be it said, they reared in the midst of the forest, a building of good materials, chaste architecture, capable of containing a thousand persons; and they did this mainly by their own efforts. Some aid, no doubt, they had from the Mother Country; but it was chiefly through their own contributions, that TRINITY CHURCH was erected. How much may be done for the honor of God and the good of souls, where men are really in earnest about it! The very fact, that such a Church was built at such a time, and under such circumstances, shews us that a little zeal for God can remove mountains of difficulties from our path. True piety will always lead men to value the services of God's house. No good man who has known the advantages of public worship, would be willing to be long deprived of them. We may imagine how persons, circumstanced as the Loyalists were, would realize the sentiment of David when he says, "my soul hath a desire and longing to enter into the courts of the Lord; my heart and my flesh rejoice in the Living God;"† and how, on that Christmas morning, when their Church was first opened for Divine Service, they would exclaim in the fervency of devotion—"O go your way into his gates with thanksgiving, and into his courts with praise; be thankful unto Him and speak good of his name; for the Lord is gracious, His mercy is everlasting, and his truth endureth from generation to generation."‡

We have glanced at the *outset* of our community; we have seen what it *was* a few years since; let us next inquire, *what we are now?*

The contrast is striking indeed, considering the brief period that has elapsed. How changed, for example, is the *scene* from that which presented itself to your predecessors, some sixty or seventy years ago? The spruce tree has yielded to the woodman's stroke; the rock has submitted to the hammer; the log-hut is exchanged for the stately mansion: the silence of the forest for the hum of the busy, commercial City; and instead of a single Church, there are now six within the City and its vicinity, besides various places of worship belonging to other denominations of Christians!

And, as the aspect of the scene is changed, so, my Brethren! are the *tenants* of it. "Your Fathers, where are they?" Where are the men that planted their feet upon the unbroken sod of the wilder-

\* See Appendix No. 1.

‡ Psalm c. 3-4.

† Psalm lxxxiv. 2.