alone. Oh! shall it be, that while the husband and father has gone to contend with the Northern Ravager in his strongholds, his wife and children shall have to struggle with wolf-eye'd want in their own country? shall it be, that, while the husband and father is instrumental in adding fresh glory to the scroll of British renown, his wife shall bear a pauper's name, his children live on Parish penury? Oh no, my brethren this should not, may not, must not be. The husbands and fathers who give us their lives, have a right to expect that we shall afford to their children bread and shelter. That we shall protect them, as far as in us lies, from destitution, and it may be from degradation also.

Every manly, every grateful sympathy prompts to this end, and we are bound to defend in their helplessness those, whom our brave defenders have consigned to our care.

And let us be well assured, my brethren, that the Author and giver of all good things, who by the mouth of his holy Prophet has declared that our fasting and humiliation should be evidenced by our desire to "loose the bands of wickedness, to undo "the heavy burdens, to let the oppressed go free, to "break every yoke, to deal our bread to the hungry, "to bring the poor that are cast out, to our house, "and to cover the naked with clothing," will charitably receive this work of ours, and our blessed and adorable Redeemer, who has promised the blessing of mercy to the merciful, will not regard our charity with displeasure, when the objects "would succour are the wives and children of his we and faithful British Soldiers.

Short Like.