

have been the results of such a state? Men drunk with their brothers blood, contending for mastery, and consecrating their crimes with the name of patriotism! What would be the social progress that would have to struggle on its path, through the wild excesses of a levelling democracy, unrestrained by the laws either of God or man? Anarchy, confusion, and every evil work. But "the Lord reigneth. Let the people rejoice, and the multitude of the isles be glad thereof." This fundamental truth, engraved on the heart by the finger of God—though almost obliterated—still faintly utters its voice, calling us to activity in the work of the Lord. The revelations of a surer record point out the path, and command us to pursue it. The sentiments infused and cherished by the piety of our forefathers inspire our patriotism and urge us to bestow on the land of our adoption, the moral and religious qualities that have adorned and blessed the land of our birth.

We have this day invited you to walk about Zion, to tell her towers, to mark well her bulwarks and consider her palaces, that ye may tell it to the generation following. Tell to the people of this new Dominion that the God of your fathers is your God. Tell in your conduct and character what great things the Lord hath done for you. By implicit confidence in the power and wisdom of Jehovah, tell,— "God is your guide even unto death." Let your moral and religious feelings, your steady, honourable, and ever advancing course to excellence, tell, in whatever land you are, you are Scotchmen. Let profound reverence for God's word and God's worship tell, to all nations, "this God is your God for ever and ever." Let the sacred institutions to which, with the divine blessing, you owe so much, be transmitted unpolluted and unimpaired to posterity, to tell what you have seen and what you have heard in the "City of the Lord of Hosts, in the city of our God." When you cease to familiarise your minds with the truths of God's voice, and refuse to obey His laws, you renounce your allegiance to the King of Kings. When you profane His Sabbath and neglect His worship, you betray your country's honour and stain her glory. You may marshal yourselves under whatever banners you choose to follow—no one will recognise in you, the descendants of those leal and true hearted men, who in days of old unfurled their proud standards to the free winds of heaven, and under their shadow achieved your liberties, and secured your national privileges. What! are there any here who have left