

of life. As yet our charitable establishments are few in number; and common pity has so many calls that it is in the utmost danger of waxing cold. The heart needs to be touched and the hand to be opened by some powerful principle of equal and uninterrupted operation. Such a principle is national attachment; a principle that has here done much good, which without it would not have been done, and relieved much distress, which without it would not have been relieved.

WHEN, at some future period, this portion of America shall assume a more settled form; when emigration, from Europe, in its present extent, shall cease; when nationality shall be blended and lost; when municipal endowments shall be numerous and rich, and when this institution shall be no longer necessary; then let the few administering curators who find no countrymen to claim their aid, assign our fund to the stock of general charity, and place our archives in the most conspicuous shelf of the provincial library, to perpetuate among our descendants the remembrance of their obligations to Britain, and to serve as an admonition to them never to suffer the stranger to pine unpitied, to sicken without attendants and medicines, or to die without the decencies of burial. Meanwhile, we, of the present generation, who drew our breath in the other hemisphere, who there received the rudiments of our education, and there formed the *first* friendships of life, may hope to be forgiven, if entertaining no aversion to foreigners and refusing them no act of kindness or humanity, we, at the same time, cherish a tender and grateful regard for the land of our nativity, and express it in the glowing language of the text "If I forget thee O Jerusalem let my right hand forget her cunning. If I do not remember thee let my tongue cleave to the roof of my mouth." AMEN.