

The baneful operations resulting from such a state of existence, were not few ; they had their effects, for born as they were in the home of indolence and crime, bereaved of the love and care of a tender mother, nursed by a garrulous aunt and instructed by a peddling thief, they attained the age of early youth with the feelings reared and the sensibilities blighted, with the love of candour and of truth extinguished in their souls and the degraded morality of a whisky Den instilled into their corrupted hearts. They thus left their paternal roof fitter objects for a house of correction, than the society of the world, which was all before them, without a *home*, without one social tender tie to sweeten thought, without one vision bright to gladden hope, or cheer the silent memory of the past while forth they vomed and journeyed on the path of life. Ten years rolled by. They struggled with its trials and vicissitudes, they learned the bitter lessons of worldly experience, but still, my friends no mental change occurred, no social reformation ere took place ; for the same blind ignorance of their youth was yet settled on their manhood's brow, the same fanatical folly marked their course, the same vanity, the same hypocrisy was there. Ambition, mad ambition urged them on, they followed the phantom wild till it led them up the mountain of pride and the tower of self conceit. And there, blind alike to conscience and to honour, they invoked the spirit of Mammon, they knelt at his shrine, they blest his name and forsook their god.

Gentlemen, one would suppose this to have been sufficient depravity. But no, when was the human heart unrestrained in its passions, ungoverned in its desires, satisfied with wealth or satiated with gold. Never, gentlemen never since the fall of Adam and the redemption of man. They aimed at power ; obtain it they would, and to secure it they