

declaration: "This is a judgment sent upon our nation for their sins. We have had such a long run of prosperity, that we have utterly forgotten the Lord that gave it to us. We are like Jeshurum of old: we have waxed fat, and kicked; and the Lord hath laid on his arm, and intends to shew us that he rules amongst the nations of the earth." And we all know how fearfully these words have been verified!

We have been mercifully spared such a scourge; but how long will that be the case, if we neglect *God's children*—our destitute fellow Churchmen?

But there is another strong reason why Churchmen in this city should do far more for their destitute brethren than they have yet done; and that is, the abundant prosperity of our country. God has mercifully blessed our country with a very abundant harvest; and our farmers have been enabled to sell the produce of their labours at a very high price—fully one-third higher than they obtained for it during the preceding year. The consequence is, that the country is at the present time in a most prosperous condition. The finance minister, on a late public occasion, stated that "during the preceding seven months Canada had exported ten millions' worth more than she had imported." Surely all these blessings should excite the Churchmen of Toronto to consider the destitution of their brethren in the back townships, and to do their utmost to supply them with the ministrations of our holy religion. If they will do their duty, their contributions can easily be raised from \$900 to \$9000.

I will not detain you any longer, as I know that you are all most anxious to hear the truly eloquent prelate who is to succeed me.

MUSIC AND COLLECTION.

ANTHEM BY THE CHOIR.

Address by the Right Rev. A. C. COXE, D.D., Bishop of Western New York.

MY LORD BISHOP, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN,—Never before have I been called to speak in behalf of Christian Missions in similar circumstances. It is not the first time that I have breathed Canadian air, but it is a new thing for me to address an assembly like this, in which nearly all are strangers, and yet to feel myself among brethren, and to receive such a welcome as has greeted me. I fully understand that this hearty reception is no tribute personal to myself; I feel it the more deeply because it is an expression of respect for that branch of the one Catholic and Apostolic Church, of which I am a Bishop, and to which your warm hearts give, through me, a truly fraternal recognition. In a great measure, I owe it, also, to the kind and courteous introduction which you, my Lord, have afforded me, to this large and respectable meeting. I know not how to acknowledge your cordial expressions, except by confessing that they have greatly encouraged me. If you will pardon me for the confession, I own that I came hither, not without fears, that, just now, such a visit might be inopportune. There are and have been circumstances which need not be specified, which a mere man of the world might consider not unlikely to beget some international coldness, and in spite of confidence in my brethren of the Church, I knew not but I might encounter at least a little of this chill in the atmosphere. But, I was