

to "*the Militia and Volunteers of this frontier*" especially; and it is our duty, in the fear of God, promptly and cheerfully to respond to it. Were we among the privileged classes that attend the levees of Her Majesty, you would behold that which would awaken in your heart the voice of gratitude and the song of thanksgiving. I could shew you WELLINGTON, the Ajax of the British Army, the hero of an hundred fights, from Assaye to Waterloo, illustrating the force of obedience, by laying his invincible sword, and imperishable laurels, at the feet of a Monarch, young enough to be his grand-daughter. I could shew you PEEL, the pattern of sound statesmanship, upholding the Throne by the integrity of his conduct; and I could shew you LYNDHURST, the Apollo of the British Lords, waving round it the splendid tissue of his eloquence. But in the absence of this touching spectacle, we can look upon the one before us, and, connecting it with the day we celebrate, perceive abundant reasons for revering the Monarchy, and ascribing our salvation to him, whose Kingdom ruleth over all. "*If it had not been the Lord who was on our side, when men rose up against us; Then they had swallowed us up quick, when their wrath was kindled against us.*"

The following appropriate verses from the 465th hymn, were sung at the conclusion of the service:—

Sov'reign of all! whose will ordains
 The powers on earth that be,
 By whom our rightful Monarch reigns,
 Subject to none but thee;