## PART II.\*

"Tis done!—dread Winter spreads his latest gloom And reigns tremendous o'er the conquer'd year— How dead the ve; etable Kingdom lies! How dumb the tuneful? Horror wide extends His desolate domain!"

Such desolation and horror have at last overspread our beloved Zion! Since addressing a former congregation, in P. E. Island, on this subject, the great desolation has come—her foes have accomplished their task:

"Now in Canada's wilds the standard of Zion All bloody and torn mid the desert is lying!"+

"Oh! that my head were waters, and mine eyes a fountain of tears, that I might weep day and night for the slain of the daughter of my people!" Would I had never heard-might never tell the tale of crime unfolded in the betrayal of Zion! But when I see the desolation that has befallen her—our holy and beautiful House broken down-and the sanctuary of our faith, the palladium of our liberties trodden under foot—when I see tyranny in the name of law, and communism under the mask of religion robbing us of our rights and possessions—when I see my countrymen, like Israel in Babylon, plunged in sorrow, and spoilers mocking at their distress—when I see all this oppression I cannot forbear lifting up my voice against it. And my feelings of indignation, which are shared by all right-minded people, have only been intensified a hundred-fold by what I have seen of the extent of our people's sufferings in a visit I lately made among them, both in the Lower and Upper Provinces. Everywhere I heard the same complaints. Men on the shores of the Atlantic, and those on the shores of Huron, a thousand miles apart, told me one and the same tale—that the "Union" was the greatest evil that had ever befallen them, that the people never desired it, that it was a plot of ministers to promote their own ends, and that they were sick-tired of half-taught lay preachers. In Prince Edward Island, where I re-visited my former congregation, they told me that the dissatisfaction was so great, that in three months after "Union," they demanded to be re-connected with the Church of Scotland. The "Union" there has been a complete failure, and

<sup>\*</sup> Delivered at Bayfield and St. Stephen's Scotch Church Lo don, Dec. 1876.
† Cameronian's Dream.