

lon we sat down and wept, when we remembered thee, O Zion."

Now, my brethren, is not this a true, if feebly drawn, picture of the position in which men frequently find themselves on first coming to this country? Do we not, then, see how important a field opens itself for our great Society? Do we not see that here we have work to perform, and no mere maudlin sentiment to indulge? We have only to consider the sad case of that desponding and this forsaken one. We have only to think on the bright expectations of one suddenly damped—of another made morbid. We have only to imagine the sore disappointments of parents, the painful sensations of old and young, not knowing which way to look—their small means failing them, and so they become gradually destitute. And alas! how often it is, that at this crisis the enemy of souls, the great dragon, is most energetic in suggesting a thousand ways to sin. Some he drives to despair, and they give themselves to deadly intoxicating drinks. Others he tempts to do foul crimes, and the Penitentiary becomes their home. Some he bids lay hands on themselves, to deface the image of God. Others to adopt dishonest means for obtaining a livelihood; and to put the best colour on it, and to encourage them, he bids his liege subjects call it sharp and clever. Soon they are given up by what is generally denominated society. And, so far are we from trying to work a reformation, that we are too apt to shut up all channels of communication from them. And thus, those who would be repentant, we heed not; and spurn from our side those who are weighed down with heavy burdens, only anxious to have some one to whom they may confess, and who will be capable of shewing how they may retrieve their character.

Surely, of all times, this is the time for us to hasten to the rescue—for us to unfurl our banners, and raising the glorious Cross of St. George, join the ranks of Michael and his Angels, and fight for our brethren! This is our opportunity for shewing ourselves men, and reaching out a helping hand to a brother in distress—a brother, it may be, far more deserving than ourselves. We must speak comfortably to him. Our manner must be such as to