

in their hands, to stand between the living and the dead and fervently to pray that the plague may be stayed—and to shew to the lukewarm and unbelieving world that we have a divine arm on which to lean—a hope that may not be broken, but which is able to support the most feeble, though all the powers of darkness were leagued against them. “Thou shalt not be afraid for the terror by night, nor for the arrow that flieth by day: nor for the Pestilence that walketh in darkness, nor for the destruction that wasteth at noon-day. A thousand shall fall at thy side, and ten thousand at thy right hand, but it shall not come nigh thee.”

With my humble and earnest prayer that the Pestilence may be averted from this Province, and commending you to the merciful protection of God,

I remain, my dear Brethren,

Your affectionate Diocesan,

JOHN TORONTO.

Toronto, 4th Nov., 1848.