subsistence by the labours of his little hard-worked hands. You have seen the poor ground
into the earth by him whose wealth made him the "highly respectable citizen," and you
heard the poor man's cry of anguish, and saw a pressing public uphold the hands
of the oppressor, but there was none to succour
the dispossessed. Gentlemen this is no fancy
sketch. You whose heads are white there are
men vouch with sorrow for its truth. Thou-
sands of such men where the world calls
active, enterprising and honourable, stalk
the streets of our towns and cities, they have
their muse of action asea their Pierce, and while
they have unintentionally slipshod in rolling on
the face of civilization, they have outranged the
pulpit and transgress on the hearts of their
fellows. And such it seems to me should be
the case. I think it cannot be denied, that
men of action—of uniting action, work to
promote their own glory, bent on to reach the
goals of their ambition, to appeal to history
and to your own experience, gentlemen, if
such is not the case. Of course there are
exceptions. There has been a Howard and a
Washington, and the heralds of the crop