

boundaries; and all your experiences, and that upon your hearts and minds God may so lay this treasure-trust of Sunday School work, that you may abound more and more in every good work.

We shall now be favored with an address by Miss Harlow.

MISS HARLOW—My friends, the time allotted to me has already passed into eternity, and I certainly do not want to borrow another's time, neither do you want me to. I have only one word to say, that with all my heart I do believe in the early conversion of children; I do believe that they may so early be led to the Saviour that they shall never be able to recall the time when they became Christians. I believe thousands of children come thus early, and my heart's prayer to-night is, that all over our land the children may be so early led to the Saviour, that they shall never know the meaning of the experience of the heart wandering away from Him and being outside, but that they may grow up in Him, established in the faith. With this earnest prayer for a blessing, not alone upon the land which I know better than this, but all over the world, I bid you a most affectionate good-night. (Applause.)

At this stage the choir rendered very beautifully an anthem entitled, "March on Soldiers True."

REV. MR. REDDITT—There is one place in our Provincial Convention hitherto that has always been a most delightful place, and that has come with the closing address and closing exercises. We shall now have the closing address from Prof. Hamill, on "Sabbath School Progress, Retrospective and Prospective."

SABBATH SCHOOL PROGRESS—RETROSPECTIVE AND PROSPECTIVE.

PROF. HAMILL—Chairman and Friends—It was not my fault that the gracious lady who preceded me so briefly, did not speak at greater length. I am very sincere. I am sure Miss Harlow does me credit to believe in my sincerity, for we have known each other for many years in Sunday School work, when I say it would have been my delight to have sat in the pew and listened to the closing address from herself, as, I believe, it would have been your delight.

It is an hour that I would very much rather commit to you; I would rather turn this into an old-fashioned experience meeting, and have you express your heart's feeling. I never would say good-bye if I could help it; I have had to turn the corner and strike hands with loved ones here and there; loved ones of flesh and blood, and of comradeship in Christian work, and I have been longing

"for the touch of a vanished hand,
And the sound of a voice that is still,"

these many years. I parted that way with William Reynolds; I will part that way with B. F. Jacobs and with you—some of you, at least.