

Christians have been stirred up to bless God, through the visit of Mr. Moody, and not a few have been gathered in to the gospel feast. Let us pray that the good work may deepen and spread.

The various activities of the Church have been carried on as before, and there is nothing noteworthy to chronicle which is not referred to in the several reports. By perusing the report of our City Missionary you will get a better idea of the work he does, and I trust you will thus be led to have a deeper and more definite interest therein. Those of you who have read the report of the City Missionary employed by the Montreal Presbytery, will see how closely the two correspond. The work is of precisely the same kind, and we hope the day is not far distant when there may be many more labourers in this necessitous field.

Let us pass into the future with chastened and disciplined hearts, looking to God for that grace we need, as the Israelites for the manna—"just for the day."

Lord for to-morrow and its needs
I do not pray;
Keep me, my God, from stain of sin—
Just for to-day.

Let me both diligently work
And duly pray;
Let me be kind in word and deed—
Just for to-day.

Let me be slow to do my will,
Prompt to obey;
Help me to sacrifice myself—
Just for to-day.

Let me no wrong or idle word
Unthinking say;
Set Thou a seal upon my lips—
Just for to-day.

Cleanse and receive my parting soul;
Be Thou my stay;
O bid me, if to-day I die—
Go Home to-day.

So, for to-morrow and its needs
I do not pray;
But keep me, guide me, hold me, Lord—
Just for to-day.

That this may be the cry of every soul is the prayer
of your pastor,

A. B. MACKAY.

January 26th, 1886.