

of a little boy who had been crushed in the elevator, was at the point of death and wished to see me. As soon as he saw me he said, "Oh! teacher, what a blessed thing it is that I have found Jesus. I have only a few minutes to live. Let us sing;

"There is a fountain filled with blood
Drawn from Immanuel's veins."

And after we had sung it, "now, teacher," said the poor boy, "come nearer, nearer." He clasped his arms around my neck, kissed me and said, "Teacher, that is all I have to give you; but you led me to Jesus." (Mr. Wells sat down amid loud applause.)

The Hymn—"Oh! for a thousand tongues," was then sung after which Rev. Mr. Frankland, of Cincinnati, led in prayer.

Rev. R. F. BURNS, D.D., of Chicago, formerly of St. Catherines, was the next speaker. He said the delightful state of feeling into which the meeting had been brought by the last speaker reminded him of a little dying child he had heard of the other day in Chicago. She said to her father, "Pa, raise me up a little," and the father raised her on the pillow. And again she said, "higher," and he took her up in his arms; and still she cried "higher," and he lifted her till she was in his outstretched arms; and still the little voice whispered "higher," and the little one was taken home. I feel to-night as if we were being raised higher and yet higher still. We have got up to-night in heavenly places, and we feel that is good to be here. Notwithstanding our differences we feel to-night that there is "one faith, one baptism, one God and Father of all, who is above all, and through all and in us all." It was on the day before the memorable battle of Trafalgar that Nelson took two of his Captains, who had been quarreling, in sight of the enemy's ships, and said, "Yonder is the enemy." "Shake hands and be friends like good Englishmen." (Applause.) It seems in these last days our Captain has been taking his troops right in front of the common foe, and saying to them, "Yonder is the enemy; shake hands and be friends like good Christians." (Applause.) A few nights ago I heard George H. Stuart tell a very affecting incident of his going one dark night towards a Northern camp. "Advance and give the countersign," said the sentinel. "Genesee," said Stuart. It was the wrong word, but the sentinel knew the voice to be that of his old Sabbath-School teacher, and directed him to go back and get the right countersign. When Stuart returned he asked the sentinel, "Have you got that other countersign?" Thank God, I have, "replied the sentinel." It is, "The blood of Jesus Christ cleanseth from all sin!" Oh! how important to get that countersign in time. If we put it off we may have no time to go to head-quarters to get it. It would be wrong in me to detain this meeting. (Go on, go on.) I have just come from the city of Chicago where something has been done in connection with the Sabbath-School work. I may say that 35 years ago—in 1833—the first Sabbath-School was started there, with fifteen children and four teachers. The library of that early Sabbath School was for a long time carried in a silk handkerchief, and now what splendid libraries are there. Ten years ago the first Mission School was started in that city. Some 17 persons met in a railway car, and hence the school is now called "The Railroad Mission School." Now they have some 35 Mission Schools, and have gathered into them 15000 children from the streets and lanes of the city. And the work is going on, and the disposition is growing to gather them in from the haunts of vice and crime which abound throughout the city. And I pray God that one of the results of this Convention may be that we will feel more than ever that it is our individual duty not merely to have our regular Church schools, but feel increasingly the necessity of gathering the outcasts from society and bringing them to the feet of Jesus. The faithful Sabbath-School teacher will never lose his reward, for his Master has said, "Verily I say unto you, you shall in no wise lose your reward." "He that goeth forth