

if we be truly actuated by such a transcend-
ing love, what holy aim, what good work,
what missionary enterprise can be too ardu-
ous for us to undertake?

• SUMS COLLECTED DURING THE YEAR 1854-5

Education Scheme,	£7652	17	0
Do., East and West India Fund,	200	0	0
Do., Agricultural Instruction,	94	8	6
Do., Ladies' Gaelic School Association,	485	0	0
Do., Elders' Daughters' Association,	116	17	0
India Mission,	3553	18	0
St. Stephen's Congregation in Ghosepore,	180	13	0
Ladies' Association for Female Education in India,	1740	0	8
Home Mission,	3787	8	9
COLONIAL Churches,	2020	11	3
Jews Conversion,	2044	0	4
Ladies' Association for Jewish Females, for Year ending 15th Oct. 1854,	419	17	7
Do., for Cochlin Orphanage Fund,	212	12	2
Knowles' Scheme,	7583	16	10 1/2
Do., Feu Duties,	937	1	3
LAT Association,	1600	11	8 1/2
Ladies' Association for Promoting Female Industrial Education in Scotland,	223	3	3
CENTRAL Protestant Society of France,	20	12	7
Committee on Popery,	201	0	8
Liquidation of Chapel Debts,	503	8	6
	£24,256	6	7

Besides the above, there have been brought into account this year the following sums for the Endowment Scheme—

Contributions for Particular Churches and Local Funds,	£14,804	0	0
Provincial Subscriptions,	9,765	10	0
	£24,569	10	0

THE GLASGOW MISSION TO SCUTARI.

THE Rev. Mr. Macnair has arrived safely at Scutari. He and Mr. Fergusson have each written the Secretary, expressing their happiness in each others society, and their common gladness in carrying on the work of the mission together. Indeed, two more devoted men for such Christian labour could hardly be found; and the friends of the mission should therefore thank God and take courage.

Foreign Mission.

On the 19th of July 1855, the Presbytery of Edinburgh met in St. Andrew's Church, for the ordination of the Rev. Thomas Hunter, and his designation as a missionary of the Church of Scotland in India. The Rev. Dr. Grant, of St. Mary's Church, preached and presided; and after a most able and highly eloquent sermon, from the 72d Psalm, proceeded to set apart Mr. Hunter, by prayer and the imposition of hands, to the office of the holy ministry. Thereafter the Rev. Dr. Macfarlane, Convener of the General Assembly's Committee on Foreign Missions, went to the pulpit, and delivered an address to the Missionary.—*H. & F. M. Record.*

MR DEAR BROTHER,—It is with no ordinary pleasure I now address you on the completion of a service so important and solemn as that through which we have now passed. To all of us, that service cannot fail to prove at once most interesting and instructive; while to you, especially, in whom it centres, we cannot overrate the import of its bearing, not only on your present condition, but on your future prospects.

On your varied qualifications to discharge aright your high functions, it were neither right nor expedient I should here enlarge. Suffice it to say, that while, in all respects, you have approved yourself to the Presbytery in those branches of knowledge, secular and sacred, which so far constituted your preparation for the work of the ministry, you have

commended yourself, in an especial manner, to the Committee, by your devotion to the work in which you are about to engage. The high and holy calling of a missionary—equal in importance to any office in the Church, and second to none—has not been with you the bare choice of a profession, or the transient indulgence of an emotional feeling. You have come to it deliberately, after the most mature consideration which years could give it. Prayerfully you have placed yourself and your cause before the throne of your God, seeking the light of His countenance, and the guidance of His Spirit; and we are thankful to say you have never swerved from your purpose. The ties of kindred and of country,—the natural hopes of advancement in other walks of usefulness less toilsome than this, and the solicitations of an earnest, though misdirected kindness—have all been kept in their proper place. Through the grace of God, you have been enabled to say, in a kindred spirit with that of Paul, when he broke away from every detention, "What mean ye to weep and to break my heart? I am ready not to be bound only, but also to die at Jerusalem for the name of the Lord Jesus." Everything in the range of your Christian observation has only confirmed you in your earlier choice. All other voices have been suppressed but that of One who has a right to be heard; and with the words on your lips, "Lord, send me," you have this day placed yourself in the hands of the Church, that, as the fulfilment of your wishes, and the consummation of your prayers, you may be sent to the heathen, "to proclaim pardon to the guilty, and deliverance to the captives, and the opening of prisons to them who are bound."

The time was—and is not long past—when for a man to declare himself a missionary, was to evince, of necessity, the highest style of the Christian character. No one, then, could be expected to assume it as a profession, or to put it on as a garb. It had nothing to commend it to the carnal eye. Like the faith of the Gospel in its first contact with heathenism, it was little else than a byword and a reproach. The few at home who took the cause of missions in hand, at the opening of this century, were but a small company cut off from the sympathies of the world around; while they who obeyed the mandate of their risen Lord, were pronounced the soldiers of a fruitless crusade—the emissaries of a cause as fanatical in its conception, as it was certain to prove the most fruitless in its results. In India, especially, the herald of the Cross had to force his way amidst obstructions the most formidable, and opposition the most keen; and while a leading journal of this city and century was giving utterance to the most hostile sentiments, broadly insinuating that the Christianity attempted to be propagated in Hindostan by the missionaries at Serampore, would, if adopted, prove a serious detriment to the native mind, justifying thereby the Company's jealous policy of guarding their coasts from all Christian invasion, it is not less to be remembered, that, even when permitted to obtain a footing on Eastern ground, missionaries of every denomination had nothing to look for at every place but the sneer of the worldling and the laugh of the profane. In those days the champion of the cross had to gain his laurels, not by the hearthside, in a figurative sense, but amidst the confused noise of the warrior, and garments rolled in blood; and as, in enlisting in this foreign service, there was nothing in prospect to allure, but everything, on the contrary, to dissuade and repel, his

zeal might be augmented, but would not be repressed by the trying ordeal through which he passed. But if it be different now—if the reproach of the world be wiped away from a cause which bears upon it the broad seal of the King of kings—if hostility has been disarmed, and in every region of the globe the ambassador of the Gospel has won the respect even of those who stand aloof from all co-operation—how needful is it, in these altered circumstances, that his zeal should be unrelaxed, and his Christian heroism be preserved unimpaired! Nowhere indeed, has the change been so great as in India; and if now, in every Presidency, prejudices have been dispelled, and obstructions removed by the silent counteraction of Christian zeal—if in disbanding the coastguard, that great Company which called India its own has been constrained to bow in reluctant homage before the untrammelled march of the Gospel, abolishing rites the most horrid, and superstitions the most inveterate, till now it seems almost ready to form an alliance with it—in a word, if the missionary, so long held at arm's length in the social system, as barely entitled to the toleration, and far less to the courtesies of society is now deemed to no circle, but is a welcome guest in every home, then how needful is it he should seek still to preserve alive upon his mind those vivid spiritual impressions of the importance of his office, which form the only element in which he can adequately breathe! How becoming is it, that in keeping his garments unspotted from the world, he should not less sedulously guard against that worldly spirit which, creeping over the soul with lethargic influence, would damp his energies and quench his zeal! How fitting is it that, by an incessant application to the fountain of light, he should have the love of his Saviour, and a regard for the salvation of perishing sinners, giving determination and vigour to all his exertions! How consoling is it, that by keeping near to a throne of grace, he may be thoroughly furnished for all his warfare and all his work—be strengthened for every duty, and be prepared for every difficulty—be animated and encouraged in every good word and work—be enabled to maintain the resolution, though in a subordinate sense, "my meat is to do the will of Him who sent me, and to finish His work." These are the things, my dear brother, which magnify the calling of a missionary to the heathen, not less than of a minister of the Gospel in every age. I need not say, that for the absence of this devotedness, nothing can compensate, nothing in outward profession or outward zeal. To do it aright, the heart must be in the work—the whole heart, and not a portion of it, and never be persuaded, can this be secured but by a life of faith on the Son of man.

Nor are these qualities less requisite, when we regard the station you are appointed to occupy on the field of missions. That station lies not in the interior of a land which has been partially occupied, but in one of the outposts of heathenism, and in one of its most formidable strongholds. No doubt one or two missionaries from the Church of England, and one or two from the American Board, which has been doing for years the most noble service in almost every land, have found their way into the territory of the Punjab. This interesting region, but recently annexed to our Eastern empire, has not been placed beyond the range of British sympathy. More than once it has been spoken of as an inviting field of enterprise; and we have peculiar pleasure in recalling the memory of one who has fallen