

that most eyes were turned to the little spots in the Southern Ocean, the islands of the sea, with their few hundreds or few thousands of inhabitants. Vast India was then opened; then China, with her about 400,000,000 of inhabitants; and He who opened the prison gates to let Peter out, because people prayed, will open the gates of Japan, and of every other country, to let the missionaries in, if more people were to pray to Him. I think, sir, it is not so much that we want money, as prayer. God could make one of Thomas Morden White's sermons a blessing to every one of his hearers every time he preached at Nagasaki, and a great deal easier too, as there would be none left to laugh at the others—as there are now. The Report tells us, that God does not despise the widow's mite; and the Bible says, that her prayer and her mite weighed heavier than all those who cast in of their abundance; and I think it would have weighed just as much in his sight, if she had not put anything in but her prayer—if she had not a mite to give. Once a poor little boy who was at a Missionary Meeting—but he had no money—stood and looked earnestly at the people putting their money into the plate. The gentleman who held the plate, looked at him for a long time, and at last said, 'Won't you put anything in, my little boy?' 'Yes, sir,' he said, 'I will put myself in, if you will hold the plate low enough,' and that little boy became a missionary! The great Dr. Morrison was once a very poor boy. So we see that some give their money, some give themselves, and some do both. Perhaps some of us may become missionaries; and if we do not, we must still help them; for there are yet more than 600 millions of heathen; and the Report says that they cannot be saved without the Gospel, and it cannot be preached without it be sent.

'Shall those whose souls are lightened
By wisdom from on high,
Shall they to men be lighted
The lamp of life deny?

'Salvation! O Salvation!
The joyful news proclaim;
Till each remotest nation
Has learn'd Messiah's name.'

It is very wonderful that so wise a people as the Hindoos should be so very ignorant about the true God. It is easier to make three hundred and fifty millions of different gods, than to find out the one true God; but it is not all dark. The sun will soon rise in the East, Mr. Chairman; there are tinges on many a cloud already. Once the Satties, for burning the widows upon the funeral piles of their husbands, was fearfully practised; but that iniquity is now done away. Property is no longer sacrificed upon embracing Christianity, and the British Government no longer upholds the horrid festivals in honor of Juggernaut by grants of money; and all re-

marking barriers will soon be broken down; and the great continent of India, with its seeming millions, will have the Gospel of Christ proclaimed to them. May this Association be ever looking forward to this great event, and may it all be accomplished in our lives! I feel ashamed that I have occupied your time and patience to hear me speak, when there are so many Rev. Doctors upon the platform; and while the Rev. Mr. Prout is with us, whom we are all so anxious to hear; but yet I must say a few more words about the Report—not about our own dear stations, because there will be a resolution upon that subject, but upon the money department. Happy am I, sir, that the funds are prospering: the subscriptions have greatly increased. Indeed, last spring we tried all we could to raise the half-year's income to £20, but were not able to accomplish it; and the Committee thought that their Association was at its highest prosperity; but we have, in this Report, more than £28 for half a year. This is a noble effort, but it is not too much. I am inclined to think that we can yet do more. It was a happy idea that was in our Secretary's Address last May: he suggested that Donation Cards should be used, and carried home at Midsummer. Why, his speech was worth £5! I hope that some speaker to-day will give us some bright idea which will bring us in another £5. Subscribers: will you not take home Donation Cards at Christmas? It will be an excellent Christmas-box. I was reading a few days since, in one of the Missionary magazines, about a boy who heard at a meeting that a Missionary-box would be given to any one who would collect for the Society. He went to the minister, and asked for one. The minister requested him to accompany him to his home, when he discovered that all his boxes were gone. So he said, 'I will write to London, and in a few days I hope I shall have a fresh supply; come then, and you shall have one.' This little applicant was full of zeal; and as he saw the trains on the railway passing the town, several times a day, from London, he thought that the boxes would come immediately. So the very next day he comes to the parsonage, and inquires for his box; also on the second, and the third, and on the fourth, and on every successive day, for fourteen days; and at length the boxes came, and John's want was supplied; but scarcely half an hour had passed, when the errand comes in, and says, 'Please, sir, John's come again.' 'What can he want now?' said the minister. 'I am very busy.' (He was preparing for the Sabbath-day.) 'However, I will go and see. Well, John, what now?' 'Please, sir, my missionary-box.' 'But I don't want your missionary box till it's full.' 'Please, sir, 't is full.' 'What! full in half an hour?'—The contents of the box were emptied, and it was found to contain, in half-pence and pence, more than 5s. John is again supplied with another box like the former—