

The collection was then taken up (amounting to \$100), after which the closing address of the Convention was delivered by Rev. Dr. Schauffler.

#### DR. SCHAUFFLER'S ADDRESS.

Dr. SCHAUFFLER said: My father was a German who spent most of his young manhood in Russia, my mother was an American, and I was born in Turkey. Yet I am an American—(laughter)—and I wonder, as an American, at the patience of your audience. If an archangel were to be announced to speak at this time (9.40) in New York, nobody would stop to hear him. They would all pick up their hats and coats and start for home. I thank the friends for their kind attention and for their marvellous and intelligent interest shown in what I have said. It is encouraging to come here to Canada where you keep your Sabbath days, where the Word of God is exalted, and where there are so many Christian *men* as well as women. (Applause.) It is a stimulus to us from the other side, for we are not so favored as you are. We are not so homogeneous; we have every nationality over there, with many evil traits, and we labor under the difficulty of striving to assimilate such a vast immigration. Now we are to depart for our homes. We shall go better or worse for the privileges we have here enjoyed. The danger is that we shall forget the enthusiasm and shall pass by the lessons we have learned—that we shall postpone reform in our own schools until, perchance, the enthusiasm has died out and we no longer desire reform. We shall be something in the condition of a blacksmith of whom I once heard, who was a stutterer and who had an apprentice who also stuttered. One day, standing at the forge, the blacksmith took a piece of iron out of the fire and laid it on the anvil and raised the hammer to strike. On the other side the apprentice raised his sledge to strike also, and both singularly paused. The blacksmith said, "Wh-wh-wh-wh-wh-why d-d-d-d-d-don't you st-st-st-strike?" and the apprentice said, "Wh-wh-where shall I st-st-st-strike?" and the blacksmith said, "N-n-n-n-never mind, it's c-c-c-cold now!" (Great laughter.) We want then, as we go to our homes, to strike while the iron is hot; we want to communicate the enthusiasm and impart the intelligence which we here have received to those who have not been favored as we have been for the past three days. We want to be ourselves like sparks sprung out from some central fire, which thus start fires on every hand and communicate light and heat wherever they fall. In this way conventions are centres of influence which are felt the land over. The apostle Paul spoke of himself "as poor, yet making many rich;" and that is, indeed, the condition of every true child of God, whether he be rich in worldly goods or not. As compared with what he might be he is still poor, and most of us are really poor as regards earthly possessions; and yet, poor as we may be, we have power to make many rich. It is ours, therefore, to give. Blessed is he that gives, for "it is more blessed to give than to receive."