this does not affect our duty to carry on the work. When our Lord Jesus Christ gave the command to go into all the world, and preach the Gospel to every creature, He did not say, "Go forth where you think you can succeed, and give it up if you do not seem to meet with success." He put no such limit to his command. Therefore, whether we succeed or whether we fail, we are bound to do God's work. But, thank God, we do succeed. When, in 1861, I first made a trip into the interior of the country, I visited one of the great centres of trade, one of the great centres of agriculture, one of the great centres of wealth: but we had no evangelist there, we had no mission work going on, and, going in and out amongst the Indian villages, I sew profligacies and abominations that I don't care to recall to my own thoughts. But, after an interval of a few years, when I went in my official capacity to lay the foundation-stone of the first Mission Church School, I saw purity where I had seen impurity, I saw temperance where I had seen intemperance,—I saw evidence that there was really a work going on for Godliness, for holiness, for purity, for right, for Christ-amongst the Indians of British Columbia; and as we can point to pure and holy lives, so can we tell of happy and triumphant death-beds. I have come here to ask you for help. We want your help; but I say, sincerely and unreservedly, I would rather win your sympathy than get help in money without that sympathy. I would rather that my words should leave a trace on the hearts of some, and that they should be able to say by-and-by, "Well, we did hear one missionary speak of the work, of which he himself knew, and he impressed upon us the idea that it was a true work, a real work, a good work for Christ and for the (Applause.) And now, my last remark will be souls of men." this: I ask you to accept my remarks as sincerely spoken. When a missionary comes home, and speaks of the hardships he has to undergo, of long journeys by land and long journeys by water, of difficulties, risks, and trials, we don't speak of these as in the way of complaining. If I have spoken of them or alluded to them, it is because I want you to take mine as a true, unvarnished statement of what our manner of life is there. But I do believe this—and, in speaking from my own heart, I am confident that I express the feelings of all, from the Bishop down—that it is not the burdens of what we have to do, it is not our journeyings, it is not our domestic difficulties—it is not those things that weigh us down. It is the work we leave undone. It is not what we do that is our weariness, and burden, and anxiety. It is what we see and feel that ought to be doney but which we are forced to leave undone; it is work that