

Mr. Higgins presented the report of the Auditors, which was adopted. A Report was submitted from the Agency and Colportage Committee recommending the general plan for their operations for the year, which was also adopted. Routine business was attended to, and the Board adjourned to September, the Rev. Canon Du Moulin closing with the benediction.

The Board met again on Tuesday, September 18th, at 7.30 p.m., the Hon. William McMaster in the chair. The meeting was opened with prayer, led by the Rev. S. J. Hunter. The Secretaries reported that they had received a copy of the last will of the late Mr. Wm. Ruddock, of Stouffville, who had devised some property to the Society, from which, however, it is debarred by the law of mortmain. The Secretaries also reported the following handsome donations:—\$100 from Donald Fraser, Esq., of Nairn; \$50 from Robert Black, Esq., of Brussels; \$100 from Miss Helen Lesslie, of Dundas, and \$100 from a lady in Toronto, "In memory of a beloved brother." Very encouraging colportage work in Algoma by Mr. Taylor, during the summer, was reported, and other routine work attended to, after which, Dr. Hodgins, the Senior Honorary Secretary, gave an account of the gratifying manner in which he was received at the head quarters of the Parent Society during his recent visit to England. The meeting was closed with prayer, led by the Rev. Professor McLaren.

#### SOME BRIEF EXTRACTS FROM SOME OF THE SPEECHES AT THE PARENT SOCIETY'S ANNIVERSARY.

##### THE ARCHBISHOP OF CANTERBURY:—

"Some time ago I was staying at a French village, and I made acquaintance with an old sailor. He was plainly a devout Roman Catholic, though he never spoke to me about it; but when the time of my going away came near, he asked me whether I would leave him some remembrance of my little chats with him. I said, 'What would you like?' He replied in a way that startled me, though I was not quite sure at the moment whether he said it merely to please me. 'Will you give me a French Bible?' I said, 'Have you not got one?' 'No,' he said, 'I never had one.' Well, I still had plenty of time, and I thought that I should not be doing him much of a real service if it should be the case that he only asked for the Bible to please me, and to flatter me in what he believed to be my ways of thinking. Therefore I delayed a little, and I let him ask me once or twice, until I was quite convinced that he was in earnest; and then I wrote to England for a French Bible when the time of my going away was very near. I was extremely surprised with what he did with the Bible. He instantly took it, and he squeezed my hand till he pained me, and he buried the Bible in his blue shirt, so that no one could see that he had it. I said, 'What are you going to do with it?' He said, 'I shall read it to my children every night.' 'What,' said I, 'do you gather your children together every night before going to bed?' 'O yes,' he said, and his face quite beamed, 'before they go to bed they all of them come and kneel round the table, and I say prayers with them; and now from this time, I shall be able to read them a little bit out of this book.'

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"And I say that if Mr. Braithwaite and I may give away our two New Testaments, we all as friends here may join together and give away ninety-six millions of them.

"And then what comes of it? Why, its power seals it. It is not in vain that people walk through the Island of Formosa and part with these copies