

ADDRESS  
OF THE CANADIAN CONFERENCE TO THE ENGLISH  
CONFERENCE.

DEAR FATHERS AND BRETHREN,—

"Grace unto you, and peace, from God our Father and the Lord Jesus Christ. We are bound to thank God always for you, brethren, as it is meet, because that your faith groweth exceedingly, and the charity of every one of you all towards each other aboundeth;" and not only towards yourselves, but as well towards us, who are co-workers with you in the vineyard of our Master, in this distant land.

We devoutly thank our Heavenly Father, that after the toils and trials of another ecclesiastical year, He has, in His merciful Providence, permitted us to meet together in our Annual Assembly, for the purpose of adopting such measures, and devising such plans, for future usefulness, as shall, we trust, tend to the spread of His truth, and the enhancement of His glory in the world.

The year which has just closed with us, has been one of deep anxiety to the Church of God in this land, and as a part of that Church, we have shared, in some degree, at least, in that anxiety. The serious failure of the wheat crop—the staple commodity of the country—and the consequent stagnation of all kinds of business, have had a very depressing influence upon the Church, and the country at large.

The effects, too, of the great conflict, the unnatural strife, the bloody struggle, which for four long years has raged in the adjoining Republic, have been felt in our beloved Canada. But we feel happy to say that that fratricidal war is virtually closed, the sword has been sheathed, armies have been disbanded, the "Angel of Destruction" has passed away, peace prevails; the shackles which for many long, dark and dreary years have held millions of our fellow-creatures in abject bondage, have been riven asunder; *the Slave is free!* And the song of joy and triumph, from millions of happy voices, has gone up to "the God of Battles," and has been wafted on every breeze, from the Atlantic to the Pacific, and throughout the whole civilized world,—

"Sound the loud timbrel o'er Egypt's dark sea,  
Jehovah has triumphed, his people are free."

We have had our fears, dear brethren, at times, that this part of the British Empire would become the theatre of war, on account of its proximity to the United States, and the many