

will be called upon at the outset to visit the Church, throughout which every one will be striving to outdo others in honoring you. We are all honored, but who so much so as the missionary? What name so honored as the name of John Geddie? In visiting the Church watch your own heart; guard your feelings. Not that there are in you any marks of an ear open to flattery or a heart given to vanity, but the circumstances render the warning proper.

Then there is another danger closely connected, although at first sight apparently dissimilar. It is a feeling of despondency. There is something trying in the change of circumstances. There is the hurry, the bustle of leaving, followed immediately by the monotony, the solitude of a sea voyage. There is the interest manifested in you and your work, followed by the indifference, and far more than indifference, of those among whom you go to labor.

Now you have christian fellowship in its fulness; then you will, when most requiring it, have no such fellowship, except now and again meeting with those who are your fellow-labourers. Here, by the way, you have advantages far beyond our first missionary. He had not, in the first year of his mission the same christian fellowship which awaits you. Nor is the feeling of expatriation altogether the same that it was ten or fifteen years ago. Such are the increased and fast increasing facilities in travelling that in a few more years any of our missionaries may look upon a visit to Nova Scotia as a thing easily within their reach. Yea, if we should feel straitened in maintaining a fourth missionary, I do not know but it would be good policy for the Church even now to call home John Geddie to visit the Church as he visited it fourteen years ago. The result might be that instead of being straitened in maintaining four, we might easily maintain eight missionaries.—And it is not impossible, but that before very many years we may adopt the plan of calling home our agents in succession to spend a season in this country. If that could be done, I am persuaded it would prove a benefit to the Church, to the missionaries and their families, and to the mission. But, whilst we say this, may be, we do not say that you are to go out expecting it. No; you

have, I hope, counted the cost and made a surrender of yourself to the work. Let it be a full surrender. Go forth sustained not by the hope of revisiting country and friends. If that should happen, well, but if not, let there be no disappointment.—Look not for it. Go forth sustained by the thought of the work in which you are engaged. You are going to preach the gospel to the heathen. You are going to polish jewels for the Redeemer's crown.—Go forth sustained by the promise of Christ, "Lo, I am with you." Pray that He thus accompany you and He will do it. He will not, He cannot deny himself. He will support you in every trial, direct you in every difficulty, give you success in your labours, and when your work is done receive you unto himself with the approving words, "Well done good and faithful servant. Having turned many unto righteousness you shall shine as a star for ever and ever."

ADDRESS TO THE PEOPLE.

The Rev. John I. Baxter, of Oaslow, having been appointed to address the people, spoke to the following effect:—

Brethren, you have this day witnessed a ceremony solemn and impressive. Our young brother came forward of his own voluntary choice. He of his own accord chose the work of the ministry, and pressed to it by no one, preferred the department of a missionary. This is the course approved by Scripture. This is true Apostolical succession. He has now been set apart to the work by prayer and the laying on of the hands of the Presbytery. He goes to deal with sinners in the name of God. He is to strive with sinners to be reconciled unto God. The work to which our young brother has been designated is overwhelming in its greatness. Of the one thousand millions, the present estimated population of the world, there are at least three-fourths who have never heard of the way of salvation and know nothing of the true God. China alone contains three hundred and fifty million perishing heathen. We cannot grasp the number. Reflect upon it.—Nearly one million for every day of the year.—Were this number to pass before us at the rate of one hundred every minute, being a thousand in ten minutes, and so continuing night and day without intermission, they would