

are multitudes now in the mansions of glory, who by your efforts were raised from the foul mire of sin and made fellow citizens with the saints and of the household of God. In this your good work we would wish not to weaken, but to strengthen your hands in all efforts for the benefit of our common country and the extension of our Redeemer's kingdom to all the nations of our fallen and suffering race. Little differences still prevent us from occupying as one family the same home and building, but frequent visits will wear out these small excrescences, and the day is even now dawning when the path will be smooth and every friction removed and our children will forget the two terms which gave their fathers so much trouble, "Kirk" and "Antiburgher."

III. COMMUNION ADDRESS.

The circumstances in which you are now placed, and the scenes to which the eye of Faith is directed, while we recall to mind the purposes for which we have this day assembled, and the preparation we see made recalls to our mind a scene which once occurred in the history of ancient Rome. After ages of confusion some kind of order was restored by the ability and valour of one Roman, of the name of Caesar. He was the first of the Caesars—a man ever victorious in the battle field, and kind and generous to his friends. To this man the Romans were much indebted; he enlarged their dominions, he subdued their enemies, and established order and peace. But among his own bosom friends, on whom he lavished his bounty and whom he exalted to the highest honours, there were traitors who conspired against him, and under the pretence of zeal for the liberty of their country imbrued their hands in his blood. Without suspicion of their malice and the design they formed, he entered the council chamber, where he and they so frequently met to converse and take counsel together. But what was it that met the eye of the