

very grace that saves my soul, and the Spirit that quickens that Word and makes it the source of life to me, place me under an everlasting obligation, as long as I live, to go with the message of love to the whole family of man. If I do not do that, I belie the purposes for which God has given grace to my soul. I have tried many a time to impress upon my friends in Ireland the danger arising to our Protestantism in the north of following in the footsteps of the Jews. Protestants are too apt to rest content with their own privileges, rights and enjoyments. When we have religious liberty and spiritual life we forget we are but trustees, that we are bound by the very fact of our calling to give God's message of mercy to all our fellow creatures. I believe that, just in proportion as we throw ourselves lovingly, vigorously and generously into the cause of Christ, a blessing comes back upon our own soul; and one reason why there is such a vast amount of stunted Christianity at the present time is that people are resting upon the profession of their principles without throwing themselves heartily, lovingly and generously into the practical work and onward progress of the Church of the Lord Jesus Christ. If we are to have the blessing of God upon our own souls we must go into the Lord's work thoroughly, and there is no branch of the Christian work into which we should more generously go than in the cordial support of the British and Foreign Bible Society. The Society occupies a high position. Its relation to the Churches is like the position occupied by the Tabernacle of the olden time—the centre around which all the tribes of Israel pitched their tents, and to which they looked as a common centre of light and life and brotherly love. I rejoice to see to-day clergymen from Europe, Asia, Africa and America, blending together in one blessed brotherhood, and coming here to express a common debt of gratitude and love to the Bible Society, a common feeling and desire for the universal circulation of God's message of mercy and love to fallen men. I rejoice in the glorious story that has been told us of its progress during the past year. I offer my best wishes and prayers for the success of the Society and for the coming of the time when "The earth shall be full of the knowledge of the Lord as the waters cover the sea."

The resolution was put and unanimously carried.

The Hon. and Rev. E. CARR GLYN, Vicar of Kensington, moved the vote of thanks to the Chairman.

The Rev. Dr. MOFFAT: Ladies and Gentlemen,—Before I second this resolution, allow me to make an apology for arriving so late. Last night I was in Yorkshire, and I could not get away before this morning. My memory had betrayed me into a mistake, as I had thought that your meeting was to-morrow, and when I found out that it was to-day, I was of course in a fever. It was finally resolved that I should start early to-day, and I am thankful that I did so. I am exceedingly gratified that I have been permitted to enjoy this delightful season. Nothing is so dear to me as the Bible Society. While delivering occasional speeches in Huddersfield, I was very much pleased to find when I made reference to the Bible Society (which I hope all there loved), there was a delightful response. I will not detain you long. The Bible, my dear friends, is a power, and I have witnessed its influence over and over again amongst savage people and people of all kinds. I have felt its force in my own being, and I have witnessed its operation in hearts as hard as stone. I remember an instance, which I will just mention: and which will show the idea of a heathen man under its influence. Some time after the Gospel had been preached among the Bechuanas, and converts had been made, I met an elderly man who looked very downcast. He had quite an elongated countenance, such as I had never seen him with before. I said to him, "My friend, what is the matter; who is dead?" "Oh!" said he, "there is no one dead." "Well, what is the matter? You seem to be mourning." The man then scratched his head and said, "My son tells me that my dog has eaten a leaf of the Bible." "Well, what of that?" I said; "perhaps I can replace it." "Oh," says the man, "the dog will never do any good; he will never bite anybody; he will never catch any jackals: