

to consecrate themselves anew to this glorious work of their divine Master. We have been convinced during the sessions of this Convention that if we had a hall in Toronto capable of holding 5000 people we could have filled it with those desiring to attend this Convention. (Cheers). I venture to predict that before this Convention meets again here we will have such a hall in this city; and that when you sing that beautiful hymn, so sweetly sung during the sittings of this Convention, "Shall we gather at the river," the music shall come from the lips of 5000 people. (Cheers). Allow me to say through you that the remembrances of our esteemed American friends will be very pleasant. Never shall we forget them. I am sure that I only repeat the sentiments of every earnest Sabbath-School Teacher when I say to those dear brethren that their labour will not be in vain in the Lord. We wish them God speed. We wish them good-bye; and we shall long retain pleasant and lasting remembrances of their visit to us. (Applause).

Rev. Dr. RYERSON—I have omitted one thing I intended to have said. When I alluded to my friend, Mr. Wells, I had connected with his name in my own mind the name of my friend on my left—Prof. Seager. (Applause.) I think we are indebted as much to Mr. Seager, as to any one individual—perhaps more—for much of the spirituality and interest and pleasure we have experienced during the sessions of this Convention. (Applause).

By request, Prof. Seager then sang "Battling for the Lord."

Rev. R. F. BURNS, D.D., of Chicago, was the next speaker. He said:—If we go down to the sea-shore when the tide is low we notice a great many little muddy pools. In a little time the tide comes up, and then those little pools are lost. So when the tide of christian sentiment and sympathy is low the Church has been like those little pools. I think throughout this delightful meeting the tide has been rising, rising, rising! And now all the little pools are lost. (Cheers). At the opening of the Church with which I am connected we had a festival, and at the end of the room we had hung up that time honored flag that has "braved a thousand years the battle and the breeze." And crossing it that other flag that may now be truly said to wave over the land of the free as well as the home of the brave. I felt when I looked at these two flags, Let them ever be crossed thus, and let that tongue cleave to the roof of the mouth and the right hand lose its cunning that would ever utter a syllable or pen a sentence that would involve in war these two great Protestant powers. (Loud cheers). And whilst speaking of the former flag, allow me to say that it was the flag that the citizens of Toronto gave to those noble young men who when those miserable wretches, the Fenians, came across the border about a year ago,—(I rejoice to know that our dear brother Wells is doing what he can for their benefit,) (laughter)—at the peril of their situations and their lives, came over here to—

"Strike till the last armed foe expires,
Strike for their altars and their fires,
Strike for the green graves of their Sires;
God, and their native land." (Cheers).

We feel in connection with this blessed meeting that there is what has been spoken of as "a better annexation, a better reciprocity." We go for that glorious annexation—the annexation of our Country to Him, whose "large and great dominion shall, from sea to sea extend." Though political and commercial treaties be repealed, it is a blessed thought that there is a better reciprocity treaty that can never be repealed. We need more christian heroism. To every Sabbath-School teacher present I would say "Be up and doing."

"In the world's broad field of battle,
In the bivouac of life,
Be not like dumb driven cattle,
Be a hero in the strife!"