

pretext is a mistake—a fallacy forged by Satan to lull the soul asleep, and frustrate if possible, the scheme of Divine operation in advancing the prospects of a country. “God does most of His great works by the few, not by the many—by the feeble, not by the strong—by the bruised reed, not by the glittering spear. If we but use the gifts conferred on us in their natural and healthy way, He will equip us for any enterprise, be it the most difficult or dangerous in which brain or muscle may engage.” Here, then there is work for all—special work for each, from the ripest settler in the Dominion to the latest immigrant who enters our docks ; work not for the *Scotticising* of Canada, but for importing into it a graft of the pith, the push, the patience, the piety that have been the germ and sap of Scotland’s prosperity. Going forth in this our might ; active, hopeful, earnest, we shall leave foot-prints on our chosen lot which set aside the fear of impotence to serve our generation, and the risk of being rated, ages hence, among cumberers of the ground. Emphatically, should the youthful among us be mindful of this appeal. They come with buoyancy, appropriate to their years ; let them toil with a perseverance which meanwhile is their soul of action ; and eager for recompense, in pecuniary store, or political state, as they may be, let them covet the higher satisfaction which flows from the inward consciousness of having contributed to the genuine happiness of their fellows ; beyond all, from the assurance of being workers for Him whose judgment is infallible, and whose promise is irreversible—“Them that honour Me I will honour,” saith the Father of the families of the whole earth.

We pass—the path that each man trod
Is dim, or will be dim with weeds,
What fame is left for human deeds
In endless age ? it rests with God.