and the boy looked up in his face and said, "I am glad you have come, but you've been a good while coming, haven't you?" Oh, teacher, friend, don't let us be a good while going to these scholars; let us go right down to them, for the Lord Jesus sends us, and as we hear the message in our hearts, "Go quickly," let the answer go,—"Yes, Lord, here, send me;" and oh, be ten thousand times sure that if we go in the name of the Master we shall be a blessing to thousands of those to whom we are sent, and they and we together shall rejoice when the ransomed and redeemed of the Lord come home. Then, then, with ten-thousand-fold emphasis shall we say: "The grandest and blessedest privilege in all the world granted to me was the privilege of doing something for others, and bringing them to the knowledge of the Lord Jesus Christ." Thus we scatter to our homes to work for Jesus until He calls us to rest home yonder; do we not? (Applause.)

After the singing of the hymn,

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as, grumbling ng man; and blessing God rted me; I did She lifted me I did. And, ou will never you up, and by His grace to our work They say that er was raging, l, a boy. The was laid away. the mother's her and said, esus is calling will send some good-bye and at is incident The next d went to the vening a kind on the grave are you doing er's dead, and d Jesus would the boy up in care of you;"

"To the work,"

and the benediction by Rev. Mr. Stewart, the Convention adjourned.