

THE "Public Farewell" at Knox church, on Thursday evening was, perhaps, the best send-off ever given to a Canadian missionary. The church was crowded. Dr. MacLaren presided. Mr. Gilray read Psalm lxxii and led in prayer. The addresses by Rev. Principal Caven, W. Patterson, J. MacKay, Dr. Kellogg, ex-Mayor Howland and A. J. McLeod were all of the first order, short, enthusiastic, and to the point. A collection of upwards of \$400 was taken up for the Honan sufferers. Then Dr. Reid led the great congregation in the prayer that God would grant these two missionaries "journeying mercies," and bless their work among the heathen. After singing "Praise God," the people crowded around Mr. and Mrs. Goforth. And it was no small undertaking for one man and one woman to each shake 1,200 hands and say 1,200 "Good-byes" But no one seemed sorry. The missionaries had a smile for everybody. There was nothing of sadness. Every one was hopeful. China is not far away. The Chinese are our neighbors to-day. Stretch out your hands and you strike the ends of the earth.

THE very last "Farewell" was at the C.P.R. station on the same evening. Here, a little before eleven o'clock, a number of students and other friends had assembled to see our missionaries fairly started. Everything was ready. A few minutes before eleven o'clock Mr. and Mrs. Goforth came on the platform. The boys sang "Onward, Christian Soldiers." Goforth gave us a few level farewell words. With heads uncovered, we joined with Dr. Caven in a last short prayer. Then, after another shake all round, the conductor shouted "All aboard." The Cathedral clock was striking eleven. "We're sending you out at the eleventh hour," said one of the fellows. "A lot of work can be done in the hour that's left," was Jonathan's reply. The train began to move; the boys gave three rousing cheers; and with those cheers ringing in their ears the Goforths set out for China.