perfected praise," and ye have seen that God fulfils this engagement. Once it was done in the temple at Jerusalem, by the children crying and saying "Hosanna to the Son of David." Once it was done by a child who, in the excitement of going with other members of the family to take an airing on the sea-side, had forgotten his morning prayer, and fell upon his knees and exclaimed, "I came away and forgot to say my pravers," and was thus the means of leading a bystander to think and pray and turn unto the Lord. It has been done by the Sabbath School children of England, of two or three generations, who have united in the purchase, equipment, and sailing of mission ships, stored with the bread of life and freighted with ambassadors of peace. It has even done by the youthful owners of the John Knex and Dayspring, who have furnished their ships for the service of the mission in the South Seas, and sent them out with glad tidings of great joy to the ignorant and perishing. It has been done, and will be done, in many ways which will readily occur to children instructed as you are, in christian homes and Sabbath schools; and I hope you will all watch for opportunity to speak to your companions for the Saviour, and show to all that you have the mind of Christ, But the scheme specially committed to you, as a common enterprise, and by which you are called to praise the Lord, is the sustaining of your own ship in the Master's service. In this proposal you are honored above many,-above your own parents, for whom no such enterprise was devised in the days of their youth,-above children and people everywhere who are not exalted to the position of fellow-helpers in the cause of God. Troubles may sometimes arise, our fears may be excited, our hopes disappointed and our faith tried. will prove for the best. God who has done great things for us, whereof we are glad, makes the wrath of man to praise him, and restrains the remainder thereof, and will bring good out of evil, though he may sore. ly chasten us. We must not be proud or vain-glorious, or God will surely humble Let us work on, and learn wisdom as we go.

It is proposed that you open receptacles for your individual offerings in every family, and bring up the aggregate at stated periods to replenish the treasury of the Lord. I fully expected that you would be supplied with mission boxes which would inaugurate an interesting era in every household, and furnish an incitement to save portions of floating capital for bank investment in every home. It is, I think, a sad mistake that this plan so well devised and acted upon by the church in Scotland has not been followed here. But that must not prevent you from responding to the church's call, and working out the scheme. I have several families waiting, I know not how impatiently, for promised boxes; but I am glad that others have commenced with such as their own devices could supply. One of rather capacious dimensions, was recently opened in my presence, and though there are in the family but three children, the youngest of whom can scarcely speak plain, and their gatherings extended only over a few weeks, it yielded nearly two dollars. A portion of the money like some of the immortal Luther's early possessions, was earned by the exercise of precocious musical talent.

Another box I wot of, that has been yielding handsome revenues to the mission cause for years. Before the Dayspring was thought of it was set up in a distant part of the church; and its first receipts were the proceeds of noble self-denial on the part of three little boys, who bargained with their mother to forego luxuries of the table for an equivalent in money, to deposit in their box. Year after year that box sent its contribution, and at last Synod the father informed Mrs. Geddie that he was instructed by his children to pay her three and a half dollars on account of their box. To testify his own interest in their work he made their shillings a Sovereign, and gave it as a contribution to Mrs. Geddie's orphan school. Many a sovereign has that father given to the cause of the Redeemer, but judging from the evident pleasure with which he placed that one in Mrs. G.'s hands, I should conclude that none was ever given with greater good will.