

out was to drive four miles, and go out in a boat to passing steamers.

There is now a railroad 5 minutes walk from our house. The main roads have been gravelled though the cross roads are still soft and deep as ever. The swamps have been drained and planted with Cocoa trees so that not only is communication with the outer world now easy but the place is I think much more healthy than it was when we were settled there. I am anxious that a successor should be appointed. Were I going to the mission field again with the health and strength I had when I first went there I would have no hesitation about settling in Couva. Men can be found to go to the ends of the world for money. Surely some are ready to go for the love of Christ.

I would ask you to remember the mission in your prayers. Be especially mindful of them this year when they are so weak. The effectual fervent prayer of a righteous man availeth much.

The choir sang the Missionary Hymn

"From Greenland's icy mountains,"

after which the concluding address was given by Rev. Dr. Burns as follows:—

DR. BURNS' ADDRESS.

Three of the early Missionaries to India used to be spoken of as the illustrious triumvirate of Travancore. We have here a triumvirate to-night as worthy as were those in earlier days. It is our duty to speak of them in becoming terms. Sometimes all the good that can be said of men is reserved until after their death. These things ought not so to be. The woman brake the alabaster box on the head of a living Saviour, *'Against the day of my burying hath she done this.'* We too should follow her example and break the alabaster box on the heads of these brethren while they are yet living and not be as some who occupy themselves with firing paper pellets at such good men, and crying out "where is the use of giving to the mission? It is throwing

money away." Lineal descendants are they of him who said, "To what purpose is this waste." Nay, Missionaries are worth to the world infinitely more than they cost.

When Geddie went to the South Seas all was dense dark heathenism. Now there are in that group fifteen Missions, and whole groups waiting for the King of Kings. These islands are stepping stones in his triumphal procession toward universal dominion; and the whole cost of the mission during forty years has been less than one fourth the cost of a British man of war, while to convert the Sandwich Islands the cost of the whole mission from the time it was undertaken until they become a Christian people and a self supporting Church was not more than the cost of one man of war or £500,000. Put in opposition to this, that the commerce of the latter islands is worth in one year four millions of dollars and we have in one aspect of it the gain to the world of Foreign Missions.

When we look at what these brethren have done and are doing, we feel as if we were doing nothing. It becomes us to break the alabaster box upon their heads, a sweet savor in commendation of their faithful work.

You have heard of Aneityum paying \$7000 for the word of God in their tongue. Of Erromanga's gifts to the cause of God. Of what the converts have given in Trinidad. Shall not these rise up in judgment against us and condemn us. If we all did what we could how soon

On the mountain tops appearing
Would the Sacred herald stand
proclaiming the good tidings to every tribe and tongue, and people and nation.

To stimulate us let us remember too that with every pulse beat, souls are going down to everlasting death. When one man carried down the rapids is engulfed in the whirlpool of Niagara there is a wide spread feeling of sorrow, let us think of the millions that are going down the rapids to be swallowed up in the whirlpool of deep, dark, despair; and let