

in a fellow once in a while in a way that does me good, and—I won't say what I was going to, it would be egotistical—I think you try not to misunderstand a man who is in dead earnest, and does not palaver about it. In some places you have to walk in velvet slippers, but you let a man go double-soled, with nails in his heels, and it is no effort to walk with you. Sometimes I wish I lived further north, and sometimes I do not. (Laughter.) You have not heard me say much about this side of the line and that. I am getting to forget it. I wish you would forget it. When I saw those flags intertwined—but one you put above them, the blood-stained banner of Christ—what cared I about Niagara's roar. We have a suspension bridge there, and one here sufficient to carry the whole cataract and bridge away, and not make them tremble—a suspension bridge of brotherly love, of a cable of God's manufacture, one which never needs examining. Send your prayers, and tears, and sympathy over to us, until we become truly and really one in Christ Jesus; and may we meet in the "Sweet by and by." It is easy to sing, "We shall meet on that beautiful shore." Are you sure of that? Have you made it certain? Do you go out from this place to work for God, or to work for self? If you go to work for God, "We shall meet on that beautiful shore;" if you work for self, you shall not. Good-bye.

The PRESIDENT said: Some of the pleasantest memories of my life cluster around gatherings like this. I have never had friends billeted with me yet that the time did not seem too short, and it seemed almost as if my family were going to be broken up when they were going away. I am satisfied the families in Guelph have been more than repaid for any little inconvenience they may have found in providing for delegates. I am glad so many have come up, and that the friends from a distance have professed themselves easily satisfied; and though belonging to different denominations, I should like any one to tell me in this congregation who is a Methodist, or who is a Presbyterian, or anything else. We are one in the Lord Jesus Christ. Let us not forget the motto of a great Sabbath School teacher—"The world for Jesus." Our Father in heaven sets the example of that when Jesus said, "God so loved the world that He gave His only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth on Him should not perish, but have everlasting life." I feel more love than I ever did for this work. I hope when we go hence, we shall think it to be our duty to speak not only to children, but to every man and woman. We are eternity-bound creatures. The place that now knows us may soon know us no more forever. And oh, let it be said of us when we go hence, that we did what we could for the Master. I wish you all farewell.

Professor Sherwin sang, "We shall meet beyond the river."

Rev. T. Wardrope pronounced the benediction, and the Convention closed.

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