

warm and loving disposition, have endeared you to us in no ordinary manner; and rest assured that although many a wave may roll between us, distance shall not efface that esteem we bear for you, nor time destroy the benefits we trust many have reaped from your labours amongst us.

In parting with you we shall deeply feel the loss we have sustained, nor can we tell whether, in the good providence of God, we shall ever meet again upon earth; but we are comforted by the assurance that you have been called by your Divine Master to a wider field of labour, where the harvest truly is plentiful, but the labourers are few.

Can we then, as Christians, refuse to say, God speed you?

“Can we whose souls are lighted  
With wisdom from on high—  
Can we to men benighted  
The lamp of life deny?”

In thus bidding you a kind farewell, we pray that the God of the harvest may bless and prosper and strengthen you for the work to which He has called you, and that you may be the honored instrument in His hands of turning many from the error of their ways, from darkness to light, and from the power of sin and Satan to the knowledge of the living and true God, and Jesus Christ, His Son.

Assuring you of a frequent remembrance in our prayers, and trusting that He who controls both the winds and the waves will bear you in safety to the scene of your future labours,

We are, dear Sir,

Yours very truly,

(Signed)

PHILIP THOMPSON, *President.*

MURDOCH M. LINDSAY, *Vice-President.*

W. G. PENDER, *Vice-President.*

JOHN T. FRASER, *Secretary.*

E. H. REEVES, *Treasurer.*

A. K. DOULL, *Supt. Richmond Sabbath School.*

J. J. BREMNER, *Supt. North-West Arm S. School.*

GEO. MCLEAN, *Supt. S. E. M. Sabbath School.*

And upwards of fifty teachers.

Halifax, N. S., 18th November, 1868.

Mr. Grant made an appropriate reply, reviewing the different changes his mind had undergone in regard to the important step he was now about to take; that before he left Scotland his thoughts were directed to that field of labour; that again, after his arrival in this Province, he felt a voice speaking to his conscience in strong entreaties that God had a great work to do in India, and that he was calling him to engage in the contest between light and darkness—to go to the battle against the mighty; and that, although he had felt the struggle to be no easy one in parting with kind friends, home, his native land with its familiar scenes and many cherished hopes, which he felt his labours had afforded him assurance to expect in the future in connection with St. Andrew's congregation,—still, when he thought of the Hand that had so mysteriously led his thoughts in that direction, and if he believed that he was Christ's and not his own, could he refuse the call he felt must be from Him? There was a great work to be done in India before the knowledge of Christ would extend through that land. It was no small undertaking, no easy task, for as we looked over that vastly populated country, and beheld its thousands groping in the horrible darkness and superstition of Hinduism, he felt strength from the thought that if the work was great the self-sacrifice was also great, and Christ called on us all to sacrifice self for Him.

Mr. Grant's remarks made a deep impression on those who heard them. He