ing he preached his farewell sermon from Gal. v: 20. After a clear and forcible exposition of the union of Christ and the believer, he urged his hearers to illustrate practically the true rule of Christian life—the sacrifice of self for Christ. The church was filled to its utmost capacity and many sought admission in vain. In the afternoon Mr. Grant had a most affecting farewell meeting with the Sabbath School. The Superintendent read an Address and presented to Mr. Grant in the name of the school a gold chain of native gold and workmanship, worth $38. Mr. Grant made a very touching reply and then shook hands with all the scholars.—On Wednesday afternoon he was waited upon at the Manse by the members of Session and presented with an Address. In the evening a meeting was held in St. Matthew's the exercises at which had special reference to Mr. Grant's approaching departure. At the close of this meeting the Sabbath School Teachers' Association presented him with an Address. On Thursday evening he was waited upon by his Young Men's Class who presented him with an Address and a fine photographic group of the class. On the same evening Miss Grant, who has been a most useful and esteemed teacher of the Sabbath School, and who accompanies her brother to Scotland, was presented with a handsome neck guard by the St. Andrew's School.—In his replies to all the Addresses presented to him Mr. Grant expressed his fervent wishes for the future welfare of St. Andrew's Church and assured them that nothing but a sense of duty and the conviction that he had a call from God would induce him to break the happy connection that has subsisted between them. He hoped and prayed that lasting good and not disaster would result from this step.—On Thursday evening a number of the city ministers met sociably with Mr. Grant at the residence of an Elder of Poplar Grove Church.

The evening was spent in delightful converse with regard to the interests of the Kingdom of Christ. Rev. P. G. McGregor gave some account of the Presbyterian Missions; Rev. Mr. Sanders, of Baptist Missions; Rev. Mr. Elliot, of Congregationalist Missions; Rev. Mr. Milligan, of Wesleyan Missions; Rev. Messrs. Almon and Hill, of Church of England Missions; and Rev. G. M. Grant of Church of Scotland Missions. Rev. Charles M. Grant then spoke with much pathos of the motives and views that led him to offer for Mission work in India. The hymn "All hail the power of Jesus' Name" was sung and a passage of Scripture was read; after which the Rev. G. W. Hill, Rector of St. Pauls, offered prayer particularly commending the young missionary to the keeping of the Head of the Church. Thus passed one of the most delightful evenings we ever enjoyed.—Mr. Grant left for Scotland, on his way to India, in the *Etna* on Friday about noon.—*Pres. Witness.*

A Leughadar ionmhuin,

Tha thu creidsin gum beil da sheorsa sluagh a deanamh suas luchd aiteachidh an talmhain, gum buin a h aon do Chriosd, agus an aon eile do mhammon. Tha thu creidsin gum bith luchd leanmhuin Chriosd beannuichte an so, agus sonna triomhe an tsiorruidhaehd; agus gum bith luchd aoridh mhammon air am mealleadh an so, agus for nach tabhair airgiod no or taitneas an" deigh so.—Do aon dheth n da Sheorsa, buinidh thusa, co dhiu? An le Criosd thu? Mu tha do chride ag'radh "is e Criosd na huile anns na huile dhomsa," is beannuichte do chor! agus cha chuirear gu naire do dhochas. Ach thig amean ort, anns am bidh "comhraig o'n leth muith, agus feagalean o'n leth stigh" agaid; ach tha guth nach meall ag'radh ruit, "oir tha mise an Tighearna do Dhia ga'd chumail suas air do laimh dheis, tha mi ag'radh ruit na biodh eagail oirt, ni mise cabhair oirt." Is fear turus thu; tha thu air an Shlighe "o'bhaile an leir sgrios" gu tir a ghealluidh; d'fhag thu tigh na daorsa, bha na h'Ephitich air do thoir, ach dhun uisge a Mhuir Ruaidh orra agus chan abair iad tuillidh ruibh "rachaidh a chum bhur n'eallach, cha leigar sios a bheaga d'or n'obair" Ach tha do slighe troimhe an fhasach agus faodibh thu a chuir ra do chuntas gun coinnich trioblaidean thu fodh iomadh cruth. Bithidh Sgios orta, ach tha guth ag'radh ruit, 'thig air m'ionsuidhsa agus gheibh thufois do'd aunam." Bithidh ocras orta, agus tart, ach tha'n guth ceudna ag' radh 'Esan a dh'itheas m'fheoilsa, agus a dh'olas m'fhuilsa a ta a bheatha shiorruidh aige: agus togaidh mi suas e air an la dheirannach, oir is biadh gu firinneach m'fheoil, agus is deoch gu firinneach m'fhul." Coinnichidh tobraichean searbh thu air an Shlighe, ach gabh le creidimh "craobh na beatha" air a ghearradh sios, tilg annta e, agus fasaibh na huisgichibh millis air ball.—Agus a nis an uair tha thu'n duil gum beil na huile cunnairt seachad tha *Amalec*, ga do choinnichadh agus a cogadh ruit, ach na biodh eagail oirt, cath gu duineil ann an neirt gras Chriosd, agus gheibh thu buaidh, oir tha laimhean togta as do leth nach fas sgith, agus nach tuit. gus am faigh thu lan bhuaidh Bithidh an rathad ann an aitean, corrach agus garbh, ach deir do Dhia sa, "nithear an cam direach, agus na hionada garbh nan comhnard reidh." Coinnichidh aite sleamhuin thu, ach "cha leig do'd chois air choir air bith, gur sleamhnuich i gu brath." Tha do Shlighe a gabhail seachad aig bun bein Shinai, agus a theaghamh gun cluinn thu fuaim tairneanich, ach eisd! agus faodidh thu guth bho Chalbhary a chluintinn a bathadh guth Shinai, agus ag'radh, "Tha e criochanichte." tha ceartais air a riar achadh, tha n lagh air airdeachadh, tha peacadh air a dhiteadh san fheoil, agus Slainte iomlan air oibreachadh amach. Bheir cuid droch sgeul dhuit air an duthaich gus am beil thu dol, ni deichnar as an dusan e, ach is iadsan aig am bheil na "dearcan fiona," is fhiu creidas, agus cha ne na gealtaran a phill falamh. Tha amhuinn dhomhain bhras romhad; eadar thu s'an tir, agus tha cuir mor thrioblaid oirt, cia mar gheibh thu tharis, na biodh do chride fodh thrioblaid. cha luath a bheanas do chois ris na huisgachibh na bhithis iad air an sgoltadh, agus treoraichidh aird "Shaggairt a chunaint nuadh" thu stigh 'a mor bheaidh is aoibhneas; an sin gheibh thu "duaise airde ghairme Dhe," an sin gheibh thu "crun na beatha," an sin bithidh thu air du "Sgeudachadh le trusgan fada geala, le pailm na'd laimh," "gheibh thu gairdeachas is aoibhneas, agus teichidh bron agus osnaich air falbh."

"Buidheachas do Dhia airson a thiodlaic do labhairt."

F. S. U.