

Goshen of Western Canada, but the little handful in that fishermen's isle, depending upon the varied fortunes of their precarious calling, had contributed \$5,000 to aid the mission cause. Newfoundland showed the true missionary spirit, for in their poverty the people were reaching in desire and prayer and effort towards the population of Asia, in China, and Japan. The speaker's remarks were repeatedly interrupted by the cheers of the audience.

The Rev. W. WILLIAMS, Secretary of the London Conference, seconded the motion, and said he begged to express all the pleasure he could feel under the circumstances at seeing their excellent Chairman in the position he occupied that night. But there was, to a nervous man, such a dread of the task assigned him that he could not say that pleasure was unmixed. He prized the privilege of making the acquaintance of so many excellent men as those he met with that night. He did not forget that he was in Cobourg, a place that had appeared to him in the enthusiastic days of his youth as the Athens of Canadian Methodism, in whose academic groves wise teachers had walked with respectful and eager students of the truth. He rejoiced that great good had been accomplished by the institution to which he referred; good which would be felt for a great while to come. Cobourg, however, was not like Athens in many respects. No Necropolis lifted to the skies a temple which was the expression of a superstition as deceptive as it was degrading. No "Mars' Hill" appeared as a place where theological questions were to be determined, for their creed was unshaken, and ever would be. They were not a selfish little democracy, but a part and parcel of a noble empire, upon which the sun never failed to look; and their loyalty to Methodism was as strong as their loyalty to their gracious Queen. He said that he was a stranger there, and needed some introduction to them, and rejoiced to say that he was of Methodist ancestry. He told a humorous anecdote illustrative of his position. In regard to the report, that spoke for itself. As to the propriety of printing and publishing it there could be no question. That was all he need say on that point. In the report there was much to congratulate themselves upon, and to thank God for. If they had not an increase in every department of their work, they had a very gratifying exhibit on the whole. The review of a single year was too short, and did not give a fair view of their progress. They were reaping the benefits of the teachings, prayers and actions of men who lived hundreds of years ago. The moderns were the true ancients. Upon them the ends of the world had come. The treasures accumulated during the past were theirs. They too were working not only for the present, nor yet for next year, but for ages to come. Who can say that Europe was not the better for Luther, Calvin, Savonarola, who lived hundreds of years ago? England was the better, and so were they in America, for the efforts of such men as Wyckliffe, Tyndall, the martyrs whose blood had dyed the British soil, for the Puritans, etc. The present glory of Methodism arose under God from the labours of men who lived in the distant as well as the recent past. If they wished to break the rock, they must drill to its centre, put in the explosive element, then a spark would do the rest. Men of the past had drilled into the vast masses of superstition, others had followed and died, yet for ages the work went on, until the time of rending came. Such times were these. He spoke of the snows forming in masses, and then rushing down the mountain side, sweeping away every obstacle, as illustrating the accumulating powers of the Church, and the overwhelming rush of revival times. He referred to the moment when, after hours of waiting, the rear rank of the British army at the Battle of Waterloo were ordered to the front, and the forces of France were swept from the field. The Captain of their salvation said to the Methodist host, "Let the whole line advance." So he said to all true Christians, let them go forward. The foe was not to the