

proved a *success* and a failure. ("Hear, hear," and applause.) Neither ought Canada to be made to feel, when England gets into difficulties, that England is anxious or willing to sacrifice her interests, with very little exercise of self-denial, in order to propitiate that political Ahab, who, although his possessions are already unwieldy, often casts a very loving and longing look towards the acquisition of Naboth's vineyard. (A laugh, and "hear, hear.") This I venture to say, not as a Canadian, but as an Englishman in Canada, loving my own land right well, loving Canada right well, and withal cherishing a most sincere and hearty admiration of many things and people in the United States, also with an intense love for that inner America which does not often come to the surface, but which I have been privileged to see. I do, however, want truth, and comfort, and peace, and prosperity, and confidence all round. (Applause.)

And now, in conclusion, I beg, on behalf of the Canadian Conference, to offer on the present occasion the very hearty and filial salutations of that Conference to the great body now assembled. We joy in the triumphs of our British brethren! we sympathise with your sorrows and trials; and our fervent prayer is that the God of your fathers may give to you the increase of the hundredfold, and in the world to come everlasting life. (Applause.) To these prayers and greetings, offered in my representative character, I may be permitted to add my own. (Hear, hear.) I do not come among you as one that is quite a stranger. ("Hear, hear," and applause.) My heart is very full when I speak to you. Some of you may imagine, although none can thoroughly realise, the tumultuous rush of feeling which surges in my soul to-night, sternly repressed by the needs of my position. This is the third Manchester Conference that I have been privileged to attend; Manchester Conferences are rare in my ministerial history. Twenty-two years ago I stood in the gallery of Oldham-street Chapel a candidate for ordination, raw, inexperienced, girding on an armour which I had but slightly proved. Twelve years ago I rose from the platform of Oldham-street Chapel to acknowledge my election to the "legal hundred"—an honour never before conferred on one so young. I stood then before you after a year of deep sorrow, and of extensive travel and labour, to testify to the goodness of God and to offer my gratitude to them who had placed such a trust in my hands. Twelve more years have passed away, and now, after a year of more extensive travel, and of deeper sorrow, I stand before you as representative to the Church at home from the Wesleyan Methodist Church in Canada, and President of the Canadian Conference. Is it not natural that I should feel? (Hear, hear.) I have been asking myself, as I sat in this vast and beautiful hall, what harvest I have gathered from these bygone years; and though memory is keen in her accusations of unfaithfulness, I know that I have garnered somewhat for which I am very grateful. (Hear, hear.) I have to-day firmer faith than ever in the goodness of Almighty God, because of the way in which He has led me in the wilderness. I have firmer faith in the Gospel of the Lord Jesus Christ, because I have seen its adaptation in every variety of circumstance and upon every variety of character and colour. (Applause.) I have a firmer faith in the resurrection to eternal life, because in the mysterious providence of God I have begun