

pouring of His Holy Spirit, that we may share in the honors of assisting to complete the universality of the Saviour's reign and government."

The Rev. W. MORLEY PUNSHON, M.A., seconded the resolution. He said, I feel very much disposed to follow the example of the ex-President, who has just moved the resolution, in doing which he has given evidence of remarkable despatch of business. Suppose therefore that I simply second the resolution. (Cries of "Go on.") I do not feel in the humor of inflicting a speech upon you at this late hour. Opportunities will in future arise in which there may be a paucity of that eloquence so fully brought out this evening, when the circumstances would warrant my speaking more at length. But the time is approaching when you should be finding a way to your pockets. The principles of the Missionary enterprise have been so well defined, and the appeals so soul-stirring and earnest, that you are ready to give heartily and liberally,—“to come up to the help of the Lord, to the help of the Lord against the mighty.” There is every need of increased exertion in this direction. In addition to the patriotic arguments you have already heard from Judge Deacon and Dr. Jeffers, there is a particular one to be presented at this juncture of your affairs. You have long enjoyed the fostering aid of the Parent Society. The thousand pounds sterling per annum you have been getting from that source is to be withdrawn at a period when Canada is attaining her majority. Henceforth you will have to depend altogether upon yourselves. I am thankful that your parent did not turn you out of doors before you were able to shift for yourselves. You have a parent willing to allow you to do for yourselves. You know the claims which the Indian work, the North-West, and British Columbia have upon you. You have yourselves been illuminated by the light of life; and you are asked to give a part of the substance with which you are blessed to advance the cause of Him who gave the most precious gift ever cast into the Missionary treasury, even the precious blood of Christ. If Canada is strong and far-sighted enough to fulfil its mission to those who stand in need

of gospel light; if there be in you power to work, strength in your own arm, wisdom in your own counsels, fire in your own hearts; if you can look forward to days of generosity and consecrated effort, you will become *conditores imperiorum*—the founders of empires, establishing for yourselves a national renown. You can leaven these North-West settlements with the word of the Lord Jesus Christ. You can send men to stand on the banks of those rivers and plains, to proclaim that one Saviour, to young and old, rich and poor, to the trampled upon and to the renowned. You have the opportunity to do this to-day. It depends upon yourselves whether this Dominion shall grow into a mighty empire, or dwindle down into an insignificant annexation: something that shall make its mark upon mankind, or something that shall be huckstered and bargained for by any one who has the price to offer. There is law in the moral as well as in the natural world. But no law is so inexorable that the law-giver cannot control it; and it has been declared by the Almighty Law-giver that the kingdoms of this world shall become the kingdoms of our Lord Jesus Christ. Two professors,—Airey, the mathematician, and Sedgwick, the geologist,—were taken upon one occasion to the Land's End. Sedgwick at once began, with hammer in hand, to search for specimens; while Airey squatted upon the sand and watched the advancing tide. Sedgwick having found a new specimen ran to Airey, exclaiming, “Look, look at this!” “Look at that,” responded Airey, pointing to an advancing breaker; “I shall think something of mathematics when I can reduce a breaker to an equation.” The mathematicians can reduce a tide-wave to an equation, but a breaker rather puzzles them. But there is no breaker of human passion that cannot be controlled and reduced by the mighty law of love. An American was once boasting to an Italian about the beauties and greatness of his country. They had greener fields, and bluer skies, and louder thunder, and “forkeder” lightning, than any other country. “But,” said the Italian, “you have no Vesuvius.” “Well, no,” said the American, “we have no Vesuvius, but we have a Niagara that could put it out in five minutes!” And