

friends over here; you treat me better than I deserve. I love your dear Secretary and these officers who have been so kind to me; it is a bright spot in my life every time I come; it makes me think more and more of you. I am very glad to say it is all reciprocated in my heart—it is the same at this end. Good-bye. (Loud and continued applause.)

The PRESIDENT—Just before Mr. Lawrance goes—he is the last of the three friends from the other side who were here—on their behalf and on his own behalf let us bid God-speed to our American brethren and sisters in general, and our American Brother Lawrance in particular.

The whole audience responded with the vigorous waving of their handkerchiefs.

Mr. LAWRENCE—When I get home I am going to say they have such nice weather over here that they actually make the white lilies bloom in October.

Miss Pringle then sang very beautifully,

“The Light of the World.”

The PRESIDENT—I have now much pleasure in calling upon Rev. Robert Johnston, D.D., of St. Andrew's Church, London, Ont., representing the Forest City, who will address us upon the subject:

THE TEACHER'S PERSONALITY BEFORE HIS PUPILS.

Rev. ROBERT JOHNSTON—When your Secretary was kind enough to invite me to speak to you on this subject I hesitated, feeling my utter incompetence to undertake to say anything sufficiently worthy of being listened to by those who represent this important work, and as to-night I look into the faces of this great and inspiring audience, and feel that you are here who have come from the battle-field of Sabbath School work, I am still more conscious of my incompetence to cope with this situation; and when I remember you are those who are laying the foundation in character of those who in this Canada of ours are to be the statesmen, the legislators, the members of the bar, and of all the professions—when I remember that so much of Canadian purity and Canadian truth depends on you, I feel again the responsibility of saying words that I would were worthier; for I would that more and more into the personality and teaching and work of all of us there might enter a larger conception of the work that we are doing for the nation.

“There is no land like our land, the sea calls to the sea;
The mother that hath borne us hath a daughter fair as she.
Oh, some may love the southland, and some may cross the sea,
But this land is our land, and Canada for me.”

(Applause.) With all due deference to the great nation that has been represented on this platform by the one who spoke those loving and

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