

devout meditation. Neither should be neglected. They were not to escape the drudgery by pleading the claims of a higher plane of life: for God had given them the *small* things to do, and it was dishonoring Him to shirk them. The delectable mountains would come in their own time—they often came in the line of duty—often in the line of lexicons and grammars. To work was the truest prayer they could offer God. The man who prayed for help to do something, and worked hard to do that something, was the man who prayed most perfectly, even if he never uttered a syllable. They were there to prepare for the Ministry. To know the Truth was therefore their main object, and they might pray with fewer words and greater efficacy if they set hard to work to gain that object. But, it might be asked, Was there not danger of losing the devotional spirit in so doing? No, he answered,—Was there any danger of the child learning disobedience by doing the will of the Father? Labor and contemplation should go together. He himself had found more comfort in the performance of work in this spirit than in the cultivation of the spirit without the work.

The Professor sat down amid applause, and the discussion was then continued by other members of the Conference.

Rev. W. J. DEY, Dean of Residence, said that the previous speaker's words had called up in his mind a passage in Colossians, addressed to servants: "Whatsoever ye do in word

or deed, do all in the name of the Lord Jesus." These words he thought included in their reference such common-place performances as digging a ditch, sweeping a floor, or washing the dishes. They were to do all things so that they could look up to the Lord Jesus, and say, Lord, will that do? expecting to hear the answer, Yes, that will do. Their work should not be done simply "to pass" the Examiners or Presbytery. God said, Do it heartily.

Rev. PROFESSOR COUSSIRAT considered that the doctrine expounded was Scriptural, but much neglected. He had known students who had wanted to learn Hebrew in his classes without acquiring a vocabulary (laughter)—but that was nonsense. They *must* work hard in order to progress.

Mr. J. McLAREN (3rd year, Theology,) remarked that, in the capacity of city missionary, he had just completed what some might think the meanest drudgery a man could get to do—calling from street-door to street-door seeking for lapsed Presbyterians. But the light in which he looked at the matter was this: That the meanest work for the Church, or rather the the Head of the Church, was sure to be rewarded. They had to learn the art of doing well what might be unseen and unnoticed by all but the Omniscient Eye.

Mr. W. M. ROCHESTER (3rd year, Arts) thought that nearly every student had, at some time, felt the drudgery of work. But he was convinced that faithful study, instead of starving out the devotional spirit,