

sent forth, Bibles and good books printed, schools and colleges established, and all these things require money, but who can doubt the issue. The silver and the gold belong to God and the cattle on a thousand hills. He has placed means in the hands of his people as His stewards, not merely for themselves to use and enjoy, but to sustain the machinery, great and small, by which to a large extent the war is carried on. Upon those then who can give, (and, Who cannot give?) rests the responsibility not only of contending themselves, in a somewhat limited sphere, but also of helping those who stand in the forefront of the battle, of aiding by their means and their sympathies those benevolent agencies which have been founded for the purpose of bringing the contest to a successful issue.

And lastly, we contend earnestly for the faith by making every effort in humble dependence upon God. "Not by might, nor by power, but by my Spirit saith the Lord of Hosts. Without this all else is vain, Paul may plant and Apollos water, but God alone giveth the increase. Without God's Spirit our operations languish our efforts are misdirected. Many are weak and sickly among us, and many sleep, but when the living fire from God's own altar is brought, when in answer to earnest longing agonizing prayer, the Spirit comes either in the still small voice, or the rushing mighty wind, God's people can lift up the standard of victory and triumph in his name.

I am privileged my friends to address you to day on a most interesting and solemn occasion. My own personal feelings in reference to this place and people are too deep for utterance in this house. Over ten years ago the hands of the presbytery were here laid upon my head. Here, in connection with this people, I enjoyed much of the presence of God and witnessed scenes never to be forgotten. Ten years are comparatively a short period, but I miss many faces here to-day, some to whom as occupying official position in the Church I never looked for counsel and sympathy in vain, others, members, in the relation of whose ripe experience, I often found delight, and others to whose first tearful trembling utterances I listened as they spake of the new-born hope within their souls. We shall meet again, but it will be before the great white throne. I have been privileged to renew with others in