

Catholicism and Infidelity are the two extremes. Catholicism is "irrational religion," and Infidelity is "irreligious rationalism." But the religion of Protestantism, by which we mean the distinguishing truths taught by evangelical Protestant denominations, is the religion which God has given to man, adapted to his intellectual as well as to his moral and religious nature. The scriptures themselves invite us to "prove all things," and require us to "hold fast" only "that which is good." They make no unreasonable demands for blind assent. The faith which they required is belief of overwhelming evidence and the reception of clearly revealed and established truth. "These are written, that ye might believe that Jesus is the Christ the Son of God; and that believing ye might have life through his name."

We do not write to provoke discussion, but to keep the channel of communication open between those who are so widely separated, both by distance and difference of opinion.

We welcome another visitor from Nova Scotia, viz., the *Acadia Athenæum*, published by the students of Acadia College, Wolfville. It makes a very agreeable addition to our Canadian exchanges. Although the subjects of its articles are rather commonplace, yet they are interesting.

The *Quarterly*, from the Collegiate Institute, Hamilton, is especially welcomed by us on account of the head master of that school being once a teacher in our college. The *Quarterly* is a credit to the school which it represents.

Volume 1, number 1, of the *Academy*, from the Collegiate Institute, St. Catharines, is received, and with pleasure we enrol it on our list of exchanges.

The editors of the *McKendree Repository*, in the last number, "for the first time" in their editorial career, notice their exchanges. This, and this only, excuses them for what they said about that *Archangel* from Oregon. They are inclined to puff their exchanges. Remember the evil consequences of flattery. The "Tippler's Dream"—poetry, and "The Order of Liberations" in the last number, are good. It has a little too much about themselves to interest foreigners.

The *Archangel* comes to us all the way from Portland, Oregon. The name is more angelic than any other part of it. Its general appearance bears unmistakable evidence that its editors and contributors are of a lower order. It is so small that, like a frog on the edge of a pond, but for the splutter it makes we would have passed it by. No doubt many of our readers have never seen an *Archangel* and would like to get a description of it, but we refrain from doing so until it appears in its new dress, as then we hope to pass a more favorable opinion on it.