

THE CANADA CHRISTIAN MONTHLY.

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EDITORIAL.

EVANGELICAL RELIGION IN THE UNITED STATES.

Within the past few weeks it has been my privilege to have seen four of the chief cities of the United States, to have travelled over 1,000 miles of the agricultural lands of New York State and the mineral lands of Pennsylvania, and to have spent five days on the Exhibition Grounds at Philadelphia. No man with his eyes open, could have journeyed over that ground and seen these sights without being deeply impressed with the grandeur of God's works as seen in the hill country of Eastern Pennsylvania, and the ingenuity of man's devices as seen in the World's Fair at Philadelphia.

But of these I am not to write this month. I may on some other occasion. An old Philosopher has said :

"On earth there is nothing great but man,
In *mea* there is nothing great but mind."

To this philosophic maxim the Christian adds a line to complete the truth,

"In mind there is nothing great but grace."

"Now abide faith hope and charity--these three :

But the greatest of these is charity."

More interesting than the wild scenery of the Lehigh Valley, and the statuary, painting, manufactories and machinery of the Exhibition, is the Evangelical Christianity of the Great

Republic. The well cultivated fields of the valley of the Susquehannah, the coal mines of Mauch Chunk, the buildings and exhibits of Fairmount Park, are the body. The soul is the Christian faith, hope and love of the citizens. Come with me, then in thought, passing in the mean time, objects that strike the senses, and let us steal a glimpse here and there at the religious life of the people; let us lay our hand on the heart that warms the body, and on whose well-being the frame-work of their society depends.

THE RELIGIOUS NEWSPAPER.

Let a man watch the Fulton Ferry Boats, as they carry to their business in the morning, or from their business at night, the thousands of New York. There is very little conversation; very little attention to the heavens above, or the river beneath, or the shipping around. Almost every man has a newspaper, and on its pages he bends as if it were the last will of a rich uncle, or a letter fresh from the dear ones in a far off home. What are these papers in the hands of the diligent readers? They are, for the most part, the daily political papers of New York, of which there are fourteen in the city. Among these are papers of great enterprise, like the New York Herald: and great literary ability and impar-