

ginning is God's fear—the highest wisdom, because the humblest—a wisdom of eagle-eye and inexhaustible resources, whose possessor becomes a tower of strength; yet a gentle and winning wisdom, which overcomes its enemies by destroying their enmity. The prayer of every true man will be that God may bless John Inglis, and raise up, for the advancement of His kingdom, at home and abroad, many such men.

"How remarkably, too, does the experiment of the Reformed Presbyterian Church at Aneiteum illustrate the truth that the best an Indifferentist civil Government can do for religion is to let it alone. What could Mr Inglis have done were his hands tied in the use of the Scriptures, as have been the hands of our missionaries in India? The Bible he has used as his ordinary school-book. The exclusive use of the sacred volume in this capacity would be objectionable in a country such as ours, where learning has to be drilled into unwilling scholars; but it is a peculiarly happy use to make of it in a country where the people seem thirsting for knowledge, and so remarkably appreciate and improve it when acquired. It is a great matter that their whole civilisation should be so absolutely and inseparably identified with its true source—that they should see in the Word the motive power and the security of their social regeneration, as well as the charter of the freedom with which the believer is made free—and that we should see the same Bible and Shorter Catechism, by means of which our forefathers sought to compass our temporal and eternal welfare, sufficient instruments to initiate and complete the highest work to which the philanthropist can aspire—that we should see those habitations of horrid cruelty amid which devoted men from our country have already perished as martyrs, transformed into Bethels by that truth which is to educate and uneducated heathens at home foolishness—that a moral soil, rank and foul as that of Cannibalism, should, under the light of Divine truth, the warmth of Divine love, and the dews of the Spirit, conveyed through the ordinary means of grace, become a garden of the Lord.

"If the preaching of the Word can imbue a mere savage with the modesty, the manliness, and the Christian graces that Williamu has exhibited during the

past seven or eight years, and that his appearance in Dr. Symington's Church so eloquently spoke, is it not a solemn reflection that in our own country human nature has been allowed to deteriorate below the level even of the Hebrides? Passing through one of the densely populated side streets of Bridgeton on Tuesday night, we saw in crowds specimens of humanity much below Williamu, even in point of physical development. May not the Aniteans stand up in the day of judgment and condemn us? And there are considerations of encouragement as well as of warning. Mr. Inglis comes to us from the New Hebrides with testimony similar to that borne in our columns last week by a correspondent in the north of Scotland, and to that which has been borne by every one intimate with the present revival of religion—that the work, when heartily gone into, becomes self-acting, the first impulse of the convert being to help his fellow-men out of the slough from which he has himself escaped; and his first efforts manifesting all the fervency and vigour of first love. There is no reason why these two great works, home and foreign evangelization, should not go on together and be mutually helpful. No one could have listened to Williamu on Tuesday night without feeling more keenly his shortcomings in the work which a Polynesian islander could so affectingly advocate; and no one can reclaim victims of home heathenism without increasing the stock of working evangelical strength through which the Church may hope to "disciple the nations," and redeeming the character of our countrymen that has been so serious a stumblingblock before the heathen tribes of the world with which mere mercenary motives have brought us in contact. Had the conduct of our maritime countrymen been as pure, honourable, and beneficial everywhere as has been that of Mr. Inglis in the New Hebrides, the martyrdoms in the South Seas that have from time to time caused our ears to tingle might never have occurred. If in such a matter there could be room for envy, any Church might well envy the Reformed Presbyterians and our Presbyterian brethren of Nova Scotia their mission at Aneiteum. A more absolute wilderness never was brought under moral husbandry, yet more glorious success has