

ST. ANNE, KANKAKEE COUNTY, ILLINOIS.

SEPTEMBER 9th, 1867.

To the Editor of the Home and Foreign Record.

Allow me, through your christian journal to address a few words to the friends of our dear missions of Illinois.

Our last Synod having appointed the Rev. Mr. McVicar, James Court, Esq., and myself, to go and offer to the churches of the Maritime Provinces the christian salutations of the C. P. C., it was my privilege to address those sister churches, the 1st July at N. Glasgow, N. S.

No words can sufficiently give the kindness, the christian courtesy with which the Fathers of the Churches of the Maritime Provinces have received me. I am happy to say that all the members of those churches are one with us in Christ, and that their souls and their hearts are united to us by the golden cords of faith and charity.

I had to pass a few weeks to restore my health at the bracing air of the salt water shores—and the different congregations of Nova Scotia, New Brunswick, Cape Breton, and Prince Edward's Island, have taken that opportunity for inviting me to address them, promising that they would help me to fight the terrible and costly battles we are fighting against Rome, these last ten years—and the 40 congregations I have been enabled to visit have so nobly redeemed their words; and they so generously paid my poor broke English lectures, that I have been enabled, at my return, to almost entirely clear the old debt we had incurred to keep up our missions till this day. When I will be allowed, in a few days, to publish how my humble work has been paid, every one of your readers will acknowledge with me, that nothing can surpass the liberality of the noble hearted christians of the Maritime Provinces.

Now, by the great mercy of God, and the admirable charity of the brethren in the midst of whom I have passed the last two months, we have almost only to meet the current expenses of the year, which will be a comparatively easy task.

Our last Synod has voted \$2,200 for our missions; and the first Sabbath of November our dear brethren of Canada will be invited to help us to keep up my missions. What has already been done in Canada gives me the assurance of what will be done. The Protestants of Canada understand that God has given them a grand and a noble mission, the conversion of their French Canadian countrymen: and they will show to the world that they are equal to the sublime task which Heaven has given them.

Besides that, the disciples of the gospel in Canada understand that if the French people remains the humble tools of Rome, they will be to the Dominion of Canada what Popish Ireland is to Great Britain, a mill stone to her neck.

And if a rich man sees his starving brother dying at his door, and does not go to his help, he is guilty of his death—he is a murderer. There are millions of souls starving around you, Protestants of Canada. If they perish by your fault, the bread of life, the word of God, which is in your hands, will not save you, but will be turned into burning coals; will be the cause of your condemnation.

Rome is an aggressive church: bravely, with a terrible earnestness, and, in a thousand places, with a most deplorable success, the church of Rome fights the Protestants—cheerfully she expends her millions of dollars in preparing her snares to entrap the souls. There can be no peace with her; your ancestors understood that truth, they cheerfully expended their treasures, they shed their most precious blood in fighting Rome—