

*traitors within the camp* have made havoc of the Church they swore to defend. Wolves of the forest, whose howl resounds from Halifax to far Ontario's shore, having thrown off the sheep's skin have rent the fold which gave them shelter—men who ate the bread of the Kirk all their life-time—even those whom we appointed in Morrin and Queen's College to the important office of training those under their charge to the *faithful service of the Kirk*, have betrayed their trust for filthy lucre's sake. Trampling under foot, truth, honour, and principle they have violated the constitution of the Church, over-riding even the Barrier Act to attain their end—as traitors, they have bribed aliens to aid and join them in destroying her, squandering her funds on those for whom they were never intended, pensioning even the students to join them and swell out their numbers—as base deserters they have gone over to the enemy and joined the ranks of those who are of different principles, and one half of whom never entered a college door—exalting each petty sect, they have degraded the Church of Scotland in every way possible. They have finally dragged her as a criminal before every tribunal in the Dominion to receive her death-blow, and in her room have set up a spurious Presbyterianism. They have created not “union,” but disunion, discord, and division over the whole Dominion, unsettling the rights of property, distracting congregations, and setting against each other sects that lived in harmony before. They have turned all Canada into an arena of strife, and plunged in lawsuits, troubles and expenses, their faithful brethren forced to defend their rights before Courts of Law. Utterly regardless of the interests of the people, they have got Acts passed in their own interest to extirpate their Church and take her property.

Since these “Union Acts” came into force a year ago, the whole country has been a scene of rapine and violence. Nothing has been heard but the smashing of locks and doors, the seizure and sacking of Scotch churches by gangs of licensed freebooters who, even on the Sabbath, took possession of the same by brute force, while the rightful owners, who, out of their hard-won earnings, and amid great hardships and privations to themselves and families, reared the sacred buildings in the early settlement of the colony, were driven out of them by those who never paid a cent towards their erection! What are the persecuted Church of Scotland people to do? The old settlers cannot begin anew, with the vigour of other days, to build new churches. They haven't the means to do so; and even if they did the oppressive Acts, empowering a unionist, or rather communist rabble, to seize at any future time any Scotch churches, would soon deprive them of these also. Driven from their churches some are now worshipping, as we said, in wooden barns and log-houses, some in public halls, and others beneath the shelter of the forest, while many