refrain from them, and let them alone; they will soon find their level. It is impossible to kill one of our "Reformation Editors!" Detract one tota from their real or supposed merits, and you will raise up for them hundreds of friends. Such are some of our reflections. But be it known to all, we are willing to merge I he Christian into any kind of a publication, and do our utmost to circulate it, if it can be adapted to our own wants. But we can assure our brother editors, that we can get ninety-nine readers for ourself to one for any other publication, and we suppose this to be the case with all the rest.

In our next we will suggest a publishing plan for the consideration of any who may please to give it a reading. In the mean time, we pray Heaven to bless the efforts of the entire brotherhood, be they writers, speakers, or heavers.

W. W. E.

Franklin's Arologue on War.—In what light we are viewed by superior beings may be gathered from a piece of late West Indian news, which possibly has not reached you. A young angel of distinction being sent down to this world on some business, for the first time, had an old courier spirit assigned him as a guide. They arrived over the seas of Martinico, in the middle of the long day of obstinate fight between the fleets of Rodney and De Grasse. When through the clouds of smokehes aw the fire of the guns, the decks covered with mangled limbs, and bodies dead and dying; the ships, sinking, burning, or blown into the air; and the quantity of pain, misery and destruction, the crews yet alive were thus with so much engerness dealing round, to one another: he turned anguly to his guide. "You blundering blockhead, you are ignorant of your business; you undertook to conduct me to earth, and you have brought me to hell!" "No, sir," save the guide, "I have made no mistake; this is really the earth, and these are men. Devishever treat one another in this cruel manner; they have more sense and more of what men (vainly) call humanity."—Letters to Priestley.

SUCCESS OF THE ANCIENT GOSPEL.

The Millennial Harbinger for March, reports the addition to the army of the Lord one thousand one hundred and eighteen.

Brother Morten, writes from Liverpool, N. S., that brother John Mellonald's visit to the congregation in Milton, had resulted in the confession and immersion of three: others confidently expected; the brethren are also being revived.

Brother W. M'Donald writes, on the 11th instant, that up to that time Brother Dealtry had immersed one hundred and one, in Halifax, since last fall. May the Lord bless the efforts of all his faithful laborers.

Letters Received.—D. Fullerton, George E. Barnaby, H. Banta, P. O. Gaskill (5), Alexander Hall (3), J Burgin, A. Upjohn, R. Beaty, S. Morton (2), N. Minard, William M'Donald (2), J. Slade, E. Barnes, J. B. Barnaby (2), George Garraty, F. Caleff, W. A. Stephens, David L. Layton, D. Oliphant, A. M. Stephens, C. M'Millan, D. Crawford, J. A. Rouse, J. J. Uhlman.