

be able to give you some account of this. Mrs. Gibson and myself are both enjoying good health although the hot weather is very trying. There was one case of yellow fever reported in Georgetown this month. This is a bad sign at the beginning of the hot months, and as we have had so much rain already this year we may expect a long dry season."

The Presbytery of Pictou met in New Glasgow on the 18th July for the ordination and induction of Rev. A. Robertson into the pastoral charge of New St. Andrew's congregation. Mr. Goggie of Truro preached, Mr. Falconer addressed the minister, and Mr. Turnbull the people. The settlement is a very happy one and the congregation starts with bright hopes and prospects. .

One thing the great missionary conference recently held in London shews to the world, and that is the unity of the Protestant church. Men of all Protestant denominations were gathered "with one accord, and did confer with gladness and singleness of heart," on the one great work of winning the world for Christ. What is wanting to complete that testimony of unity is that in every city, town, village, and country district, in our own land the laborers in these different denominations cease all efforts at making proselytes from other denominations, and devote themselves to spreading the gospel among those whom they are called to teach and among those who have not the gospel.

Courtlandt Palmer, a leading free thinker of New York died a few days since. Calmly he sank into what he called his "last long sleep," and according to his request Col. Ingersol held a funeral service over his remains.

Concerning his death the New York *Herald*, which cannot be suspected of any undue bias toward Christianity, remarks; "Courtlandt Palmer died peacefully, serenely and quietly, but not hopefully. His resignation lacked the quality of triumph which sometimes transfigures the experience of Christians. He won no victory over death, but surrendered to it as to superior strength. His was an ideal stoicism, a magnificent defiance of the inevitable, uncheered by a glimmer of faith in the future, a brave but eternal farewell to earth, home, friends, life everything."

"We estimate a theory in our secular fashion, according to the results it will produce. With great respect therefore for the atheism of Palmer and Ingersol, we should be sorry to have the people of New York, for instance, converted to it. Christianity, we believe, produces on the whole greater and better results, imperfect as its application to daily life is." * * * "We rather think then that we will be satisfied with the hopes which Christianity offers, and not court the grim courage which makes the best of a bad job and faces death with clenched teeth."

Fancy a young man who has disobeyed his parents, run away from home, run to all lengths in debauchery and crime, at length straying into one of Col. Ingersol's meetings. He hears the teachings of his childhood laughed at, the Bible held up to ridicule, God caricatured. He takes hold of it with eagerness, goes home, writes to his sorrowing and broken hearted parents, to whom he has not written for years and who have given him up for lost.

"My dear father and mother—I have been to one of Ingersol's meetings. I believe what he says. I have accepted his creed. These things that you taught me when a boy are all idle fancies. Oh my dear parents, rejoice with me at the new light which I have found. It has made a new being of me. It has put new life and hope and energy into me. I have determined to begin a new life. Farewell to my old evil courses and companions. Henceforth I will lead a different life. Free thought shall be my guide and comfort. Can you ever forgive me for the suffering I have caused you. I am coming home at once and am determined to do what I can to make amends to you for the past and to make happy your declining years. Blessed be the day that brought me into that meeting, that led me to listen to these glad tidings."

Who ever heard of such. Who can read it without a smile at such a ludicrous idea. What life was ever regenerated in such a way?

Many a time have prodigal sons strayed into gospel meetings and heard of Christ and accepted him and begun a new life. Many a time have the hearts of sorrowing parents been gladdened by letters written by penitent sons who had been converted to Christianity. Many a wanderer has accepted Christ and turned his footsteps homeward to cheer his aged parents who had perhaps given up hope of ever seeing again their long lost son. By their fruits ye shall know them.