

Our Contributors.

SOME PRELATES THAT PUT PROTESTANTISM IN DANGER.

BY KNOXONIAN.

The Protestantism of Ontario, we are told, is in danger. There are six Protestants in Ontario for one Catholic. Just how that one Catholic is to make it dangerous for the six Protestants has not been made clear. During the Peninsular War an Irish soldier brought in a dozen prisoners. His superior officer asked him how he had captured so many. "Sure, sor," answered Patrick, "I surrounded them." In some such way, perhaps, that one Catholic may lead the six Protestants to prison or somewhere else. He may surround them. Whilst Dr. Laing and other eminent men are heading off Archbishop Lynch, and keeping the one Catholic from surrounding the six Protestants, we address ourselves to the humbler duty of naming a few prelates that we think do Protestantism much more harm than Archbishop Lynch is doing. Of course we are quite liable to be wrong in our opinions in regard to these prelates. We have never been able to rise to the sublime height of infallibility that some Protestants rise to. We are sadly conscious of the fact that we sometimes make mistakes. This fact places us at a terrible disadvantage, when compared with some of the critics of Archbishop Lynch, for of course we are all as infallible as the Pope himself. They never do or say anything that is not in absolute and perfect accord with the highest standard that can be applied to human actions. Let us name a few prelates that we think are doing Protestantism more harm than Archbishop Lynch is doing, or can do.

ARCHBISHOP PENURIOSITY

is a bad prelate. He strikes directly at the Schemes of the Church, and in this way cripples Protestantism. He cuts the sinews of war, and makes the Church very weak in battle. When this Archbishop gets a fair hold of a man—he the man, not the Archbishop,—generally gives 5 cents for Home Missions, 1 cent for Foreign Missions, 1 cent for Colleges, nothing for Augmentation, and the same amount for the Aged and Infirm Ministers' Fund. One of the worst things about this prelate is that he travels over all the Churches, and carries on his operations among all classes of people. He cripples Protestantism so badly that the managers of the funds are often compelled to go to the banks and borrow money to keep the work going on. Owing to the villany of this prelate, some of the worn-out ministers are kept on the verge of starvation. If Archbishop Lynch did anything like that he would be lynched. Strange to say, some of the people who make war on Archbishop Lynch are the fast friends of Archbishop Penuriousness. Sometimes these people pay a cent for the defence and propagation of Protestantism and sometimes they don't.

ARCHBISHOP JEALOUSY

is a dangerous prelate. He strikes mainly at the clergy of his diocese. It is reported that at times he enters into doctors of divinity, college professors and other distinguished men. This report may be as truthful as the report that Archbishop Lynch prepared the Scripture selections for the public schools. It may be more so. Archbishop Jealousy often gets possession of ministers. Mr. A makes a good speech at a meeting, gets the ear of the people, makes a favourable impression and gets a round or two of applause. The Rev. Mr. B sits on the platform, with a face as dark as a thunder cloud. When he rises to speak he tries to be sarcastic on Mr. A, but only succeeds in being stupid. He tries to sneer at Mr. A, but succeeds in nothing but making the people sneer at himself. What is the trouble with Mr. B? Archbishop Jealousy is in him. Say to him that somebody is a fine preacher. "Never heard him," growls Mr. B. The Archbishop has got him again. Say to him that somebody is doing good work in his congregation. "Hope it will last," snarls Mr. B. The Archbishop has him down. Say to him that somebody writes a good article. "Never read such stuff," he hisses out. The Archbishop has him worse than ever. In fact, Archbishop Jealousy attacks some ministers far more violently than Archbishop Lynch ever does. He keeps some ministers from ever hearing a good sermon, or a good speech, or reading

a good article. He is a cruel prelate. He takes the flesh off some ministers' bones, and gives them a lean and angry look. He is a bad prelate.

BISHOP STRIFE

is a dangerous prelate. He attacks the Church courts, and does sad work there at times. Sometimes he enters the Conference, or General Assembly, or Synod, or Presbytery, and makes the members act in such a way as to convince people that the doctrine of entire sanctification has no foundation in fact, whatever it may have in books. Bishop Strife has been known to demoralize Presbyteries until the superior courts had to interfere. He has torn many a good congregation into fragments, and made religion a laughing stock in the community. He has ruined the character of many a good man, and made him a nuisance in the community, when he might have been a useful citizen and good neighbour. Bishop Strife is one of the worst prelates on this footstool. Strange circumstance is it not that some of those people who profess to have a holy horror for Archbishop Lynch have such a friendly feeling toward Bishop Strife, even when he threatens to make neighbours butcher each other as they did in Belfast?

ARCHDEACON SLANDER

is a dangerous prelate, and often injures Protestantism. He sometimes attacks ministers and elders, and seriously injures their influence for good. He hurts the Church more than Archbishop Lynch ever hurt it. Some of those who attack Archbishop Lynch are on quite friendly terms with this prelate.

RURAL DEAN GOSSIP

disturbs more Protestant congregations in one year than Archbishop Lynch ever disturbed in his life. It is said that sewing circles are his favourite field of operations. This may be as true as some of the election stories we read at the present time.

CANON WORLDLINESS

hurts Protestantism more than any Roman Catholic prelate in the Dominion hurts it. The war against this prelate is not fierce. Some of those who should be making war against the Canon are quite as worldly as the Canon himself.

DEAN ALCOHOL

is, next to old Satan, the worst prelate in the Dominion. He destroys more Protestants in a week than Romanism has done since Canada was settled. Strange to say some of the people who profess to be terribly afraid of Archbishop Lynch are on very friendly terms with Dean Alcohol.

If there is one spectacle in Ontario that sickens decent people, and makes one doubt whether Canadians are fit to govern themselves, it is that of a whiskey-soaked sot jabbering about the "whole Bible," while his speech is "thick," and his breath smells like an open sewer.

FOR THE CANADA PRESBYTERIAN.

FRAGMENTARY NOTES.

Owing to the enterprize of the Grand Trunk Railway in extending their line into the city of Kingston, timid passengers are saved the ordeal of having to fight their way through an army of howling hackmen, who sometimes would drag passengers into their coaches, so anxious were they to give them a drive. The city station being so near the hotels, passengers now can walk or drive as they please.

KINGSTON,

which was at one time the capital of Upper Canada, is beautifully situated at the east end of Lake Ontario, and occupies the site of Fort Frontenac, and is one of the strongest fortified towns or cities in the Dominion.

The city is well laid out, and the buildings, mostly of limestone, would do credit to any city. Among them may be mentioned the Provincial Penitentiary, the City Hall, Rockwood Asylum, Queen's College and Cooke's Church, which has been recently erected, and was formerly known as Brock Street Church. The present edifice is named after the eloquent Dr. Cooke, of Belfast. By reason of his celebrated speech on the Repeal question in his own city, which put the great Dan O'Connell to flight, he was known ever after as the "Cock of the North."

The Rev. Samuel Houston, M.A., is the minister of this church, and was a student in Belfast when Dr. Cooke was minister of May Street Church and Professor of Sacred Rhetoric in the Belfast College. Mr.

Houston is a man of more than average ability; besides being an able preacher, he wields the pen of a ready writer, and is a constant contributor to some of our best magazines and periodicals, including THE CANADA PRESBYTERIAN, which is finding its way into the homes of nearly all our Presbyterian families. Of Queen's College I need not speak. Its stately buildings, its crowded benches, its able principal and learned professors continue to make it one of the institutions not only of Kingston, but of Eastern Ontario.

MONTREAL.

This is the commercial capital of Canada, and right well it deserves the name. The city is situated on the south side of the Island of Montreal, which, at this point is about two miles wide. Montreal is about 600 miles from the seaboard. The Island of Montreal is about thirty miles in length and about ten in width. The wharves along the river are the best in the Dominion, and are constantly crowded, during the season of navigation, with the largest ocean ships. The bustling streets are covered by the moving masses who are bent either on business or pleasure. Its beautiful scenery, including the famous Mountain, Mount Royal Cemetery, etc., make the city and its environs specially interesting to visitors, whilst its private palatial residences, churches and public buildings are among the finest to be found in any city.

It was Sabbath. Early in the morning the music of the church bells reminds the church-goer of his duty, and promptly is the call responded to. Well-dressed crowds can be seen at an early hour wending their way to the sanctuary.

The Presbyterian Churches of Montreal are a credit to the denomination, and they are all well manned; and the difficulty with a stranger on Sunday is to decide where to go, where all are so good.

Then the principal churches are all so near each other that one would like to take them all in. This can be done by a glance, but that is all. However, hearing that the sacrament of the Lord's supper would be dispensed in St. Paul's Church at the morning service, I availed myself of this privilege and, with a number of other strangers, had a warm invitation from the popular pastor, Rev. James Barclay, to participate. We responded. The services throughout were of the most interesting character. The sermon was a model of its kind, appropriate to the solemn occasion, abounding with rich thought and clothed in that chaste but simple language of which the reverend preacher seemed to be a perfect master. The services did not exceed the usual length, and were brought to a close with a short, suitable address.

The latest addition to the strength of our Presbyterian pulpit in Montreal is the settlement of Rev. F. Dewey in Stanley Street Church. Mr. Dewey had a record in his former charge of which any minister might be proud. It may well afford a sufficient guarantee of his success in Montreal.

BATHURST, N. B.

Since the settlement of the present minister, Rev. A. F. Thomson, the Church has been prosperous. A revival started in the Sabbath school, but was by no means confined to it, having spread throughout the congregation, and it is confidently hoped and believed that a large number have been savingly converted. Over forty have been added to the Church. The prayer meetings are still kept up, and are well attended.

WINDSOR, N. S.,

is a very pretty town, located on an arm of Minas Basin, and is an important station on the Windsor and Annapolis Railway. It is the county town of Hants, and is surrounded by a lovely country. It is the seat of King's College, which has the oldest charter in Canada, and was the home of "Sam Slick" (Judge Haliburton). A large shipping and banking business is done in Windsor. It is also the centre of a large Presbyterian population, whose spiritual wants are well looked after by the esteemed pastor, Rev. T. A. Nelson. This congregation is in a flourishing state. The church has been renovated, and a new organ supplied, also a manse for the minister near the church.

Windsor is a pleasant place to drop into on a Saturday evening. One is sure to meet with warm friends, and hear a good sermon on Sunday. The town is improving. A new post office has been opened lately, and several new residences are in course of erection.

There are two banks doing a good business, and