to feeling not a little down-hearted at having to spend the winter here, where there are no Protestants except ourselves, and hence no service of any kind except a little gathering of three Protestants, besides the family, every Sunday, morning and evening, in the house. I feel as hungry for a sermon as an Arctic explorer for a sight of home, as I have heard only one since I left Montreal. But yet I have tasted of good things from our Father's table even here."

We are glad to hear from our absent friend, and will be delighted to see him in our Halls next winter. We wish him complete restoration to health and much comfort and usefulness in his present isolation. A little of his experience as to Gospel privileges might be very soothing to those in ϵ r cities and villages who suffer under the irritation of a plethora of sermons; and a year's residence at Matane might prove helpful to the moral and spiritual vision of our western newspaper men and quasi-politicians who think that there is no need of any special mission to the pious and enlightened adherents of the Latin Church in the Province of Quebec.

We are inclined to prescribe such probation to all anti-missionary scribblers and conscientious non-contributors to our General Assembly's patriotic and most Christian work of French Evangelization. Either that, or that they spend six months in aiding our Citizens' Health Committee and our heroic Mayor in overcoming the ignorance and superstitions that resist vaccination and that induce ecclesiastics, from the highest to the lowest, to carry an old bronze statue of the Virgin Mary through the streets of Montreal and make pilgrimages to the shrine which contains the bones of the late Archbishop Bourget, in the belief that they will thus banish small-pox.

CULTURE AND CHRISTIANITY.

By Rev. W. T. HERRIDGE, B.A., B.D.

[Concluded.]

And have we any reason to hope that modern Culture, apart from Christianity, will be any better able than the Culture of earlier days to servive the changes of time, and afford a satisfactory answer to the great questions of the human soul? If Athens failed, is it likely that anyone will now succeed? Is not the silent ruin of the Acropolis an emblem of the result of the world's effort, by wisdom, to know God? We have not advanced beyond "the glorious citizen lite," as Sophocles calls it, of that little Republic of old; we are inferior in many respects to the Athenians of the Golden Age, and we are not likely by our own unaided endeavors to advance any nearer to the goal of perfection. Fortunately it is not possible for us to enter into a just comparison, for we live and move and have our being in an atmosphere of