

ing, it is not for us to say ; but its continuance must prove highly injurious to personal piety, of which giving to God is so necessary, and *dutiful* a part. It debars adherents, and others, from identifying themselves with the Church in its operations, and thus, to a large extent, diminishes a Minister's prospects of influence in regard to higher matters.

Thus far, Brethren, our work is done. We have stated the whole case, *as it is*,—our conviction of your duty to maintain existing arrangements, till Providence shall direct otherwise, and our firm persuasion, that you have the means, and only require to have the duty honestly presented, and the opportunity of doing it afforded you, to relieve us now, and in future, from all difficulty and anxiety. It is for you to say what the result shall be.

It is for you, and your children, that we work, not for ourselves ; and earnestly do we appeal to your sense of duty, and responsibility, to shew your sense of God's goodness, by rendering unto him according to his benefits. The poorest can give their mite. The rich of their abundance.—Those who have given can add a little to their contributions ; and thus by one simultaneous, and consistent effort, the work will be accomplished.

We, therefore, earnestly request Ministers and Kirk Sessions to submit the case to their Congregations, as soon as possible, that every adherent, Communicant, and Congregation, may contribute something to the present need. That our expectations, as to the result, may not be disappointed, is the earnest prayer of,

Dear Brethren, Yours affectionately,

ANDREW KING,
WM. McCULLOCH.

NOTE.—After the adjournment of the Board of Education, which met in Halifax, the existing position and prospects of the Church's Institutions were discussed, when it was agreed that the Rev. Messrs. King and McCulloch be requested to draw up and submit to the Church, a statement of the whole case, arising out of that appointment, we submit the foregoing appeal.

ANDREW KING,
WM. McCULLOCH.

OUR WARFARE.

On our borders is the clangor of war. Day by day for the last twelve months tidings have reached us of deadly conflict, of vast preparation for the work of death, of burning towns, wasted fields, and all the misery which ever follows the unsheathing of the sword. Morning and night our greedy ears seek fresh tidings of defeat or victory. We follow the desolate track of armies retreating or advancing ; we see fleets hasting from port to port on errands of death ; every episode of the great struggle is watched with the keenest interest ; imagination wafts us to the varied scenes which are the arena of strife, and we feel that to some extent that strife is ours. Our passions are enlisted. We cannot if we would, be unconcerned spectators.—Not a day passes but we think and speak of the "American War."

We do not wish it were otherwise : they are our brothers, children of our common Mother,—those men who fight and fall. It were inhuman and ungodly to be unconcerned spectators of so tremendous a tragedy as the shattering of an Empire. Yet there is a conflict in which we have an interest infinitely greater, which concerns us most intimately in time and for eternity,