

able to sneer at our divisions as they do, nor would Ireland be in her present distracted condition. Let us hope we have reached a day in which the different Churches will rally at last under the banner which bears the motto—

UNUM SUMUS CORPUS IN CHRISTO.

For full details of the proceedings we must refer our readers to the copious reports which we give elsewhere, contenting ourselves with noticing one or two of their salient features. One of the most noticeable of these was the grand earnestness which prevailed. We have attended the meetings of many deliberative bodies, but in none have we seen anything like the same depth of feeling as on Tuesday. The hearts of all present were wonderfully stirred. Old ministers and young wept like children for very joy. At times so utterly overcome were they that they seemed scarce to know whether to weep or laugh, and tears and songs were curiously mingled till one was reminded of the scene at the rebuilding of the Temple, of which the sacred writer says—"They sang together by course in praising and giving thanks unto the Lord, because He is good, for His mercy endureth for ever towards Israel. But many of the priests and Levites, and chief of the fathers, who were ancient men, that had seen the first house, when the foundation of this house was laid before their eyes, wept with a loud voice; and many shouted aloud for joy, so that the people could not discern the noise of the shout of joy from the noise of the weeping of the people." It was so on Tuesday.

It was pleasant to hear the testimony borne on all hands to Mr Moody and his labours. Venerable clergymen were not ashamed to say that they themselves had greatly benefitted, and all were agreed as to the coming of a blessing to the city such as they had never seen nor expected to see. As to his theology, the Rev. Sydney Smith, D.D., an ex-F.T.C.D., carried the meeting with him when he declared that it was "the Theology of God's own Word, which he had long loved, and which he had been in the habit of associating with such names as Romaine and Matthias and Henry Irwin." Similar testimonies were borne all round.

A very profitably hour was spent in the discussion of the problem—"How to reach the masses." The Revs. Dr. Knox, H. M. Williamson, and J. S. MacIntosh, of this town, were among the ablest speakers on this *questio verata*. But the enthusiasm of the meeting reached its climax during the hour devoted to the consideration of the question—"What can be done to promote God's work in Ireland?" The Rev. W. Fleming Stevenson introduced this subject with an address of singular power, in which he set forth what was wanting on our part if the kingdom was to be won. When towards the end of his address he exclaimed in tones which rung over all the meeting—"Ireland can and shall be won for Christ," an electric thrill seemed to run through the whole multitude, which reached its height, when, at the conclusion of the address, Mr. Sankey, with his usual tact, started the hymn, "Hold the Fort." The whole vast audience rose as one man, and sung with a lusty energy which made the Palace ring again, tears running down many a cheek, and sobs choking the utterance of hundreds. A more stirring scene has seldom been witnessed.

We believe this Convention will be the means of vast good to the country. As the great assemblage left the Palace one said to another—"I have better hopes for Ireland to-day than I every had in my life." With us it is more than hope. It is conviction. Such a meeting cannot