

all sources of strife and fomenters of war. In times of public excitement the leaven of Christian principle ought to work. Passion is not to blind the eye of reason to a fair interpretation of the acts of another. True valour may shine gloriously in subduing our spirits, for "he that is slow to anger is better than the mighty, and he that ruleth his spirit than he that taketh a city." An overbearing manner, a rude, uncourteous spirit, a bitter animosity, expressed in newspapers and other channels of public thought, towards the people of another country is sure to lay the train which only waits the development of circumstances to explode. Every true lover of his country strives to avoid unnecessary offence to the people of other lands. While we admit the duty and advantage of acting on such principles for ourselves in Canada, we regret to notice the growth and expression of an antagonistic feeling in the States of America to England. Surely the Christian element in Britain and America will most abide in the spirit of the Great Master, by working hand in hand in the noblest enterprises. If ye bite and devour one another, take heed that ye be not consumed one of another. The strength of the two great Protestant nations will be most illustriously displayed in a generous rivalry in the mission field. Side by side their Missionaries, as the pioneers of civilization, liberty and religion, will be found sowing the seeds that bless the nations. How glorious the renown of advancing the bloodless conquests of the Prince of Peace. How deep the stain of dishonour to Christ's cause when by word or deed of those professing to love it, its progress is prevented. All who love Christ must pray for the coming of that thrice-glorious morn, when despotism, and slavery, and war shall end. Let them work for the ushering in of that happy day, that shall see the gathering nations in arms no more; that shall hear the shout of the onslaught no more, the groans of the dying on the gory field no more; "rider and horse, friend, foe, in one red burial blent," no more.

Trans-Atlantic Retrospect.

One of the most terrible coal-pit accidents which ever happened in England occurred at the New Hartley colliery, near Newcastle-on-Tyne, on the 16th January last, by which more than 200 men and boys lost their lives. Into the details of the accident we do not enter; it will suffice to say that it was caused by the breaking of the beam of the pumping engine, one half of which, weighing twenty tons, was precipitated down the mouth of the shaft, carrying away timber, brattices, and every obstruction, in its fearful course; choking the shaft half way down, and cutting off the unfortunate workers from light and life. For nearly a week almost superhuman exertions were made to clear away the obstructions and reach the unfortunate miners; day by day the hope of rescuing any alive grew fainter, and when at length access was obtained and three brave men ventured into the pit, they found that all had perished, poisoned by the carbonic acid generated in the pit. Near to the shaft were 150 bodies, all of whom appear to have laid down and slept themselves to death. "It was almost impossible," says the *Times*, "to get any description of the terrible scene from those who were engaged in the duty of removing