

door for the profitable employment of additional labourers amongst them. The increased number of small churches and scattered converts, unable to contribute much towards meeting the spiritual and educational disadvantages so many of them labour under, also necessitates an increase in the missionary staff."

The scene at Antigonish, Nova Scotia, a few weeks ago, cannot soon be forgotten by Protestants. It is a fact of meaning that two men, ministers of the gospel, were set upon by a Popish mob and stoned because these ministers were Protestants and they gave utterance in a Protestant Church to Protestant doctrines. The meaning of the fact is this—That Popery is now as of old intolerant and persecuting in its spirit. This church, wherever it takes root, kills out like a Upas tree all toleration and kindly feeling towards those that differ from it. It takes root in Spain and we have the Inquisition: it takes root in Ireland, and the kindest and most genial peasantry in the world become under its influence—Fenians. It takes root in some corners of Scotland,—some of the western Isles—and there it converts Scotchmen, who are considered law-abiding people, into the fierce hunting wolves that raged after Mr. Chiniquy and Mr. Goodfellow, and round the house in which they took shelter at Antigonish. It is no excuse that Mr. Chiniquy left the church of Rome. Archbishop Manning is not thus treated for having left the Protestant church. It is no excuse that Mr. Chiniquy says bitter things. Do we stone priests every time they say bitter things against Protestants? It is no excuse that priests are not responsible for the actions of their people—in this instance priest McGillivray says that though he is sorry for Mr. Goodfellow he is glad that Mr. Chiniquy was stoned. This stoning of these men calls Protestants not to angry words, or angry feelings, but to *Christian work*. It is a timely reminder of the sad truth that Protestants have forgotten the duty they owe to Scotch Catholics in Nova Scotia

and in Glengarry of Ontario. "We remember well," says the *Halifax Witness*, "how emphatically Dr. Geddie urged a mission to the Roman Catholics in Inverness county. Travelling with him through that noble county, we have seen him point to this spot and that spot as the place where a Missionary might be stationed. He was confident that speedy and great success would crown the effort though a brisk persecution might be expected for a year or two. The Highland Roman Catholics have claims on us not less strong than the claims of our Acadian brethren. Let us then be up and doing, and repay the cruel treatment of our ministers at Antigonish by sending the Gospel torch into the dark places and strongholds of Romanism. The Acadian Mission must first be attended to, for it is upon our hands, and it presents an aspect of most precious promise to us. Fruit has already been gathered, and there is the promise of a bounteous harvest. But the turn of the Scotch will come."

UNITED STATES.—The Young Men's Christian Association held lately its Convocation in Poughkeepsie, New York. The following glimpse of the gathering is from the *Christian Weekly*:

"It would be difficult, I think, to find anywhere in the world a finer looking body of young men than that which is in Convention, in the church adjoining me as I write. It embraces representatives from nearly every section of the country, and from every branch of the church of Christ. It embraces young men, full of the ardour of their first love, and old men who have grown gray in the Master's service. It embraces men of professional culture, men of business talent, men right from the mechanic's bench. It embraces men endowed with wealth, and men who are rich only in faith, hope and charity. But I defy the astutest observer to detect the imaginary line which separates the classes. The Convention is a living and eloquent sermon on the text, 'One in Christ Jesus.'

"That which impresses me as beyond everything else characteristic of the Convention in all its exercises, is the love for Christ that glows in the hearts of its members, whether it is a welcome-meeting like that at the Opera House last night, or a prayer-meeting like those of this morning and this afternoon, or a