'THE REVIEW'

IS PUBLISHED

Every Thursday,

At the Office, Garafraxa Street, Upper Town

Durham, - - Ont.

TERMS:—$1.00 per year in Advance

or $1.25 if not paid within two months.

RATES OF ADVERTISING

Professional and business cards one inch space and under, per year,	$ 4
Two inches or 24 lines Nonpariel measure	7
Three inches do. per year	10
Quarter column, per year	18
Half column, "	32
One column, "	60
Do. six months	32
Do. three months	18

Casual advertisements charged 8 cts. per line for the first insertion, and 2 cts. per line for each subsequent insertion — Nonpareil measure.

Ordinary notices of births, marriages, deaths, and all kinds of local news, inserted free of charge.

STRAY ANIMALS, &c., advertised three weeks for $1, the advertisement not to exceed 8 lines.

Advertisements, except when accompanied by written instructions to the contrary, are inserted until forbidden, and charged at regular rates.

J. TOWNSEND.

BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

LEGAL

E. D. MACMILLAN,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, &c.—OFFICE opposite Parker's Drug Store, Upper Town, arham.

Money to Loan. y10

C. B. JACKES, B. A.

ATTORNEY at Law, Solicitor in Chancery, Commissioner in B. R., Notary Public,

Lower Town, Durham. y 7th, 1879. y-64

McFAYDEN & ROBARTS,

BARRISTERS, Solicitors in Chancery, &c. Office, one door east of the Merchants' Bank Union-st., Owen Sound.

C. McFAYDEN. y-50 J. T. ROBARTS.

Frost & Frost,

BARRISTERS and Attorney's-at-Law Solicitors in Chancery, Conveyancers, etc., Owen Sound, have resumed at Flesherton. Office open every Thursday as heretofore.

ALFRED FROST, J. W. FROST, LL. B. County Crown Attorney.

June 24th, 1880. y31

MEDICAL.

DR. KIERNAN,

GRADUATE of Victoria University, Toronto, and Under-Graduate of McGill University, Montreal. Surgery in rear of Medical Hall Lower Town, Durham. v8

DR. LIGHTBODY,

WILL be at his Office, Hanover, from 8 a.m. to Noon. At home, 2nd Con, N.D.R., Bentinck, after noon. Messages for the Dr. left at Rutherford's attended to. y50

DENTISTRY.

J. S. JEROME, Licentiate Dental Surgery, will visit Durham—Office, British Hotel—the last two weeks of every month, where he will be most happy to wait upon all those that may favor him with their patronage. All work entrusted to him will be performed in the latest and most approved style. REFERENCE, any of the leading Dentists of Toronto.

HEAD OFFICE—Wingham. *m131

F. Z. NIXON.

GRADUATE of Ontario Vetrinary College, Toronto.

VETERINARY SURGEON,

DUNDALK, Ont.

Will be at Hasting's Hotel, Shelburne, every Monday and Friday, from 10 o'clock a. m. to 5 p. m.

Dundalk, March 20th 1879. y57

MISCELLANEOUS.

ALEXANDER BROWN,

PRICEVILLE, ONT.,

ISSUER of Marriage Licenses, Fire and Life Insurance Agent, Commissioner in B.R., &c. Conveyancer, and Licensed Auctioneer for the County of Grey.

Farmers, Merchants, and Land Sales, attended to with punctuality and charges made very moderate.

Priceville, 1880. fm-116

South End Bakery, Durham.

REMOVAL.

A. PALMER, Baker, has removed to his New and Commodious Building, just South of Mr. James Brown's Store, where he will constantly keep on hand a supply of Bread, Cakes, etc. Tea and Surprise Parties supplied on the shortest notice and at very low prices. Pastry made to order. He would also take this opportunity of thanking the inhabitants of Durham, and surrounding country, for the patronage bestowed on him during the past two and a half years, and as usual will supply bread daily at any place in the Town.

Durham, May 13, 1880. y116

Lumber, Lumber,

Shingles, Shingles,

Lath & Lime,

AT THE ROCKVILLE MILLS. Also a large quantity of JOISTS. Lot 41, Con. 2 W. G. R. Bentinck.

J. W. CRAWFORD,

1600 Bush. Fresh Lime.

Durham P. O., May 25th, 1880.

W. CALDWELL

Boot and Shoemaker,

SOUTH END, Durham, near Cattle-Yard Hotel, having commenced business in the above line, would respectfully solicit a share of the patronage of the public.

The very best material used; workmanship superior to anything in the county, having made prize work in the principal cities of Canada and the United States.

Formerly Master Shoemaker in Her Majesty's Hundredth Regiment.

For Summer Trade, Fine Sewed Wellington Boots, only $6.00. Laced Balmorals, Sewed, only $5. Low Shoes, Sewed, only $4.50. The best French Stock used.

Alexander Robertson,

TAILOR,

Residence at the Old Post Office, Lower Town, DURHAM.

THE subscriber is prepared to Receive and Make Up, on the shortest notice, and in the Latest Style, Men and Boy's Clothing. A good fit guaranteed.

Latest Fashions Regularly Received

Is Agent for Wilson & Co. Sewing Machine Manufacturers, Hamilton, which he is prepared to sell cheap for cash and on time. These machines are reliable and highly finished, fit for any drawing-room.

A. ROBERTSON.

The Grey Review.

Vol. III. No. 45. DURHAM, Co. Grey, DECEMBER 23, 1880. Whole No. 148.

PROPERTY FOR SALE.

25 Acres of Land For Sale.

FOR Sale, the South Half of the Third Division of Lot Twenty-eight, in the First Concession West of the Garafraxa Road, in the Township of Bentinck. Twenty acres cleared, and five acres well timbered with Cedar and Hardwood Watered by a never-failing Creek. This land will be sold Cheap for Cash, or part Cash and the balance secured by mortgage. For further particulars apply to

WM. JOHNSTON, Normanby, or F. MACRAE, Durham.

House and Lot for Sale in Durham.

THE Proprietor wishes to dispose of Lot No. 3, on Albert Street, one Range East of Garafraxa Street, Lower Town, Durham. On the lot is erected a good dwelling House and Stable. The Lot contains one acre of land. A good well and pump, and a number of fruit trees, on the premises. For garden purposes the land is unexcelled. The whole property will be sold cheap for cash, or otherwise as may be agreed upon. For further particulars apply at the REVIEW Office.

Durham, June 24, 1879.

Town Lots for Sale.

I AM instructed to offer for sale the following Lots in the Town of Durham on easy terms of payment, viz: 8, 9, 10 and 11 on the East side of Albert Street, and 8, 9, 10 and 11 on the West side of Elgin Street.

I am also authorized to receive tenders for the purchase of lots 38 and 39 in the 2nd Con., E.G.R., in the Township of Glenelg, either together or separately.

Tenders to state amount of Cash payment and number of years required for balance, and rate of Interest.

Dated at Durham this 8th Sept., A.D. 1880

C. B. JACKES,

Lower Town, Durham.

Robert Davis'

Real Estate CATALOGUE.

Farms For Sale

In Artemesia, in the County of Grey.

LOTS 115, 116 and 117 in the 2nd Range, N. E. of T. & S. Road; 150 acres, 110 cleared This is one of the best grain farms in the Township.

October, 14, 1880. 138.

J. A Halsted & Co.,

BANKERS,

DURHAM.

Office opposite McAlister's Hotel.

Deposits Received,

And Interest allowed at the rate of six per cent. per annum.

MONEY ADVANCED

To farmers and business men on short date endorsed notes or good collaterals.

Sale notes purchased at a fair valuation.

Drafts issued at usual Bank rates, payable at all Banks in Ontario and Quebec.

Collections of notes and accounts on reasonable terms.

122 G. L. DAVIS, Manager.

JOHN ROBERTSON

TAILOR AND CLOTHIER,

DURHAM ST., DURHAM.

Residence—Opposite the Canada Presbyterian Church.

Cutting done to Order.

Spring and Summer Fashions regularly received.

Durham, Feb. 14, 1878.

Blacksmithing & Waggon Making.

JAMES HANNA

THE famous Cavalry Horseshoer has secured the services of a Good Wagon-maker.

Business prompt and Prices reasonable.

Dundalk, Sept. 23rd, 1880 h-136.

For the Fall.

A VERY LARGE STOCK OF

Boots & Shoes

FOR

Ladies', Misses', Gentlemen's and Youth's wear, have just been opened out by

JAMES WILLEY,

LOWER TOWN, DURHAM.

The Prices are low, and the goods such as to secure the patronage of all who call.

Durham, Sept. 16, 1880 138

Just to Hand!

—AT—

BURNET'S

Grocery and Provision Store

Upper Town, DURHAM,

Another Lot of Splendid

BACON.

GROCERIES, of all kinds

Always in Stock, and will be sold Cheap for Cash or Farm Produce.

POETRY

For the Grey Review.

Durham.

BY F. WELLESLEY PORTER.

Home of the fond hearts and dear hearts, I love thee!
Home of the purest and fairest I know!
The sky seems the bluest that hovers above thee:
Casting upon thee a fairy-like glow!

O why should I leave thee and wander so lonely,
From the spot where I've spent so many bright hours,
To dwell among strangers? Alas, could I only
Remain here forever and cling to thy bowers!

The green mossy banks, where I wandered in those days,
And culled the sweet flow'rets that grew by the stream;
Or thy deep wildwoods where I gathered the nosegays,
They rush to my memory—sweet enchanting dream!

Hallowed spot, where the purest of memories linger,
Of bright sunny faces that once smiled on me!
How dear to my heart are those fairy child-fingers
Which clasped my own rough ones and played round my knee!

I call up these scenes and with pleasure retrace them;
They lessen the cares of the days still in sight—
Naught, naught that may happen shall ever efface them,
Or a single ray draw from their dazzling light!

Then farewell to Durham, the home of my loved ones,
Sweet spot where the holiest memories rest;
While my heart is still true it shall turn back to you,
Old Durham, the town I love dearest and best!

Lecture at Priceville on the Pan-Presbyterian Council.

BY REV. JAMES CAMERON OF CHATSWORTH. DELIVERED DEC. 15TH.

The Rev. James Cameron delivered the following lecture in the Presbyterian Church Priceville, on Wednesday evening, the 15th inst. Mr. Robert Robertson occupied the chair. The church was well filled, there being many present from Flesherton and other places:—

Mr. Chairman, Ladies and Gentlemen:

I do not wish you to consider what I have to say to you to-night as a lecture. That is too dignified a name for it. It is to be only a quiet talk on a quiet subject. I am to speak to you on three points: the *journey* to Philadelphia; a glimpse of *that city*; and a short sketch of the *Presbyterian Council* that met there in September last.

THE JOURNEY.

Let me suppose that by some means we find ourselves at the Suspension Bridge. We are in too great haste to linger by the Falls. We wish to press forward as we have a long day's journey before us. Which road shall we take? The New York Central is a good and safe road, but although it takes in New York it runs across a dull level country. Let us take the Erie and Lehigh Valley Railroad in preference. Dr. Johnson used to say to his friends in London, after they were tired of books, "Let us take a walk down Cheapside and see men." So I would say let us who live in this flat Ontario, ride by the Lehigh Valley Railroad to see hills. It is good to see men—that is when they are good;—but it is good also to hold communion with the everlasting hills.

We go, then, by way of Buffalo. We need not stay long here for as a gentleman who had seen many cities once said—"Of all the cities in the world the most uninteresting is Buffalo. There is nothing to be seen there." Well, perhaps not; but *close to* Buffalo there are two remarkable sights;—there is the view of Lake Erie quietly and smoothly passing into the Niagara River in such a contrast to the noise at Niagara, where the river makes its leap for Lake Ontario. And again there is the mouth of the Erie Canal, a great and bold undertaking in its day, which carries the waters of Lake Erie over plain and dale, under highways and over them, till at last the ocean is reached, pouring the productions of the West into the lap of New York and thus giving it its first lift and helping to make it the first city of the American Continent.

But as our face is towards the Atlantic at Philadelphia we must hasten on. How can the iron horse make its way thither across the sea of hills and the chain of the rugged Blue Mountains that lie between us and the ocean-beach? Well, the engineers that surveyed these roads did not—that is sure enough—copy General Wade, who as some of you may have seen in your young days, ran his military roads through the Highlands of Scotland as straight as an arrow up hills and across valleys. The engineers of the Erie and Lehigh did not run their road as the crow flies, but as the water runs. After running their line across the great plain, (once the bottom of a lake) which lies south of Buffalo they got hold of a river and they followed it as far as it suited their view. But as soon as this river threatened to carry them out of their course they watched its tributaries and struck up the bank of the first one that suited their course And so on, turning and twisting among the hills like the path and of a huge snake, persistently keeping in view, however, the point where they intended striking the ocean-shore.

There are three very remarkable sights on this road which a person once seeing can never forget. There is first the valley of the Susquehannah. For miles and miles the Erie Railroad hugs that beautiful stream; and we pass, in rapid succession, fine farms of alluvial land, villages and towns, with a perpetual rampart of hills, covered with wood on each side, our road, now nearing the river, and, then, receding from it. But if we followed this river it would lead us out of our course. It would lead us to Harrisburg, the capital of Pennsylvania and thence to the ocean at Baltimore. We must therefore leave the Susquehannah and climb the Blue Mountains, a spur of the Alleghany Range that lies between the Susquehannah and the sources of the Lehigh River. By horse-shoe bend like that by which our railroad climbs the Caledon Mountain, the Lehigh road creeps by a tortuous winding up the steep slope. It is while climbing the mountain side that overhangs the beautiful valley of Wyoming that the second remarkable sight is to be seen. It is after that we passed through Wilkesbarre, a great coal centre, full of mines and surrounded by coal mines, that suddenly, as a hare pursued by the hounds the railway train takes a sharp curve and doubles back on its path. After the train turns, look behind! There is the valley of the Susquehanah, which we have left, opening out to the heart of Pennsylvania with evening sun filling it with golden glory. Look to the left, and there, just a little below, is Wilkesbarre, through which we passed a little while ago, only we now look down on it from a serene height. And next, look right ahead, and lo! like a garden spreading in a magnificent panorama is the valley through which we have been travelling all the afternoon. Here, in 1876, just a century ago and two years, occurred the terrible massacre of the whites by the Indians, led by Col. Butler, a story that Campbell has immortalized in his Gertrude of Wyoming. What a contrast between the apppearance of the valley as we looked down on it in that quiet autumn evening and its appearance when the whole plain, cornricks, and standing corn was one sheet of flame, and the industrious inhabitants either slaughtered or driven destitute to the woods.

At last we gain the crest of the hill, the ridge of the Blue Mountain chain whence we begin our descent towards the Atlantic. Up here we have grand views in various directions; only for a few minutes, however for we have got hold of the sources of the Lehigh River, and as we are going to keep it company till it gets on out of the hills to the plain, we begin a rapid descent through a rocky wilderness.

Here, now, is the third memorable scene on this route. We stop for supper at White Haven and take it by lamplight. We leave the station with a full harvest moon in the east, and plunge at once into the wild gorges of what has been called the Switzerland of America—gorges so narrow that there is barely room for the river and the road to squeeze through together, and so crooked that we have the moon looking in now on the right hand and then on the left. In this awful solitude whose only inhabitants are at work in coal pits underground, we come suddenly on a busy city with hotels, gas and omnibuses to carry passengers to the city across the stream. This is Mauch Chunk, the seat of the hard coal trade of the Lehigh Valley—as like a fairy scene in that bright morn as anything ever I saw excepting in dreams. We now pass out to the plain through the Lehigh gap, a gate of nature's grand architecture with a rocky pillow 1500 feet on each side, and room between barely enough for the river, the canal and the iron road. That rocky barrier heard for centuries the wild moan of the sea and bore the fury of the waves, but the sea retired, and for over 60 miles we travel across what was once a sea-bottom but what is now a splendid agricultural country; and about 11 o'clock we are landed in the heart of the Quaker city, some 435 miles from Niagara and nearly 600 miles from Priceville, in round numbers.

Let us now glance rapidly at this great city.

PHILADELPHIA.

This city stands first in the Union and second in the world as a manufacturing city; but in population and commerce it ranks second to New York. It is a city of *homes*; for in proportion to its population it contains a larger number of separate houses and covers a greater number of acres than any other large city in the world. It is a city of churches, for by the last census it has 435 churches, being more than any other city in the Union.

Can we get to an elevated position where we can obtain a bird's-eye view of the city? Yes, very easily. Let us visit Fairmount Park, embracing 2,740 acres of land and water. There, on a high knoll, is an iron tower. For ten cents they will lift you by steam to the top, and thence at your leisure and with the breeze fanning your cheek you can "view the landscape o'er." At your feet lies the Schuylkill river; then across to the east is the Deleware; yonder to the south the two rivers meet, and you can very plainly see them now united with ships on their bosom, bearing away towards Cape May and the Atlantic Ocean. Between the two rivers lies the great city with a population close on 900,000 by last census. If it is a clear day you can see every object, for no cloud of smoke hangs over this great manufacturing city—a great contrast to places where soft coal is used—because here they use nothing but hard coal, which emits no smoke whatever. Having feasted our eyes on the glorious panorama of extended plain, river and city, let us descend, and view the city in detail.

First of all step into Independence Hall, where the first Congress sat. There are the tables and chairs in which the members sat and there are portraits of the men who signed the Declaration of Independence. I search for the portrait of Dr. Witherspoon, a Presbyterian Minister and President of Princeton College. He was a lineal descendant of John Knox by the female side, and a leading spirit in the great movement that is now marching on in the American Republic. His face indicates great ability and suggests something of the dark face and sparkling eyes that look from the old canvass hanging from the wall of Holyrood in the portrait of the Scottish Reformer. And. Witherspoon, though inferior to his great ancestor in moral grandeur, had the same fearless spirit, the same mastery of words, of ideas, and of men, and the same dry, almost sarcastic, humor. On the ship in which the Doctor crossed the Atlantic there was an old profane sailor whom he often rebuked for his profanity. A violent storm coming on officers, crew and passengers supposed their end had come. This old sailor came to the "man of God" and began to talk piously, finishing by saying to Dr. W——— "If we never see land I hope we are all going to the same place." This was too much and the Doctor instantly replied, "I hope we are not."

To the same effect is another story of his quick repartee. Striking his head, at one time, against the mantel-piece he exclaimed "Oh! how it rings." A waggish friend of his remarked, "that shows it is rather empty." "Indeed," said Witherspoon, "does yours not ring when it is struck?" "No" replied his friend. "Then," was the quick retort, "that shows that it must be cracked." I have heard another story about his humor in regard to which I am not so sure, still it is like the man. On the ship in which he crossed the Atlantic there were a number of English officers. One of them, to banter the minister wanted to have his dog baptized. "Take the dog in your arms," said the minister looking quite grave. The officer did so. Then when all stood in wonder to see what was the next step, the officiating clergyman said, "Now Sir do you acknowledge yourself to be the father of this child?" That was enough and amid the laughter of his companions the officer was beaten with his own weapon. The fool was answered according to his folly.

In that same hall hangs the bell, now cracked, that proclaimed the birth of the new Republic, with these words of prophetic import, from Lev. xxv. 10. "*Proclaim liberty throughout all the land and to all the inhabitants thereof.*"

Time would fail were we to visit this evening all the places of interest in Philadelphia. It would be interesting to visit the old Exhibition ground where the Pennsylvania State Fair is now going on. For two days they were trying the skill of Shepherd's dogs or which of them would lead six sheep from a pen on one side of the ground and fold them safely in another pen. An English dog of great fame got out of temper with his sheep and bit one of them and lost his chance of a prize; But a Philadelphia dog whose daily work is to conduct sheep from the railway depots to the shambles took his sheep quietly with his head down and without any fuss penned them all right and got the prize. This is not without a lesson to those whose business it is to lead children, or even men. We can command best when we seem least doing it. We might visit the new City Hall covering 4½ acres of ground and to cost $10,000,000, the picture galleries, &c., but the object of our visit is not to see these things. The Presbyterian Council is sitting there during the latter day of last September and we want to have a glimpse of that gathering of notable men.

THE PRESBYTERIAN COUNCIL.

What is this Council? You ask. Well, I reply by saying.—It is the top story of the Presbyterian Pyramid. The Kirk Sessions are the base; then comes the Presbyteries; then the Synods; then the General Assemblies. But the Supreme Church Court, about 40 or 50 in number, all over the world representing between seventeen and 19 thousand ministers and some twenty thousand congregations have had hitherto no bond of union, although as far back as the time of Calvin men longed to see it. Steam has now made it possible, and the first Council was held in Edinburgh in 1877 and the second in Philadelphia in Sept., 1880; while the third will be held in Belfast in 1884.

The object of this union is to gather into one "Universal Kirk" all the branches of the Presbyterian Family that hold the doctrine of the Reformed faith, with the view of mutual acquaintance, mutual strength, mutual council, mutual growth in grace.

The Council embraced the ablest and most experienced ministers and laymen, from the Presbyterian Churches of Europe, Asia, Africa, America and Australasia. Conspicuous among those from the British Isles were Drs. Flint and Laing from the Established Church of Scotland. Drs. Cairns and Childerwood from the United Presbyterian Church, and Drs. Rennie and Blaikie from the Free Church. Among the elders were some remarkable laymen, such as General George McLellan of the United States, and the Hon. Mr. Maynard, Post Master General, with Judge Stoney of the Supreme Court. From the old land we had great and noble men; and among them the prospective Earl of Moray.

It is not my intention to weary your patience by giving even a bare outline of the papers read some of them of great ability, others not so able. I would rather give you a general description of one of the Missionary evenings when the Academy of Music was crowded from base to topmost gallery to hear from the mouths of missionaries and foreign ministers, the progress of God's work on distant shores. It is well to discuss high questions such as Inspiration, Miracles, Infidelity, the Atonement and on these questions there were able papers read, but it is well to come down to practical measures.

It is well to discuss lofty principles to define doctrines. For as a member of the Council observed in the last issue, "clear-cut thinking is near allied to clear-cut living." But it is necessary to make application of principles and doctrines or else they are swords sharpened and lying idle in the scabbard. A young man whom we knew delivered his discourses before his Presbytery in a rather lofty and ambitious style. There was in the Court a quaint old man who knew well that such discourses would fly into air over the heads of the people. All his criticising, however, was, "The eagle is a bird that soars very high in the air, but to lay an egg it must come down to the earth." Now this Council soars high in such questions as "Religion in relation to Sience," and has embodied in essays, or rather treatises, the best thoughts of the greatest thinkers on these subjects, which are to be published in a volume. But what about the crying living interests of the present everday life. What then about the progress of the gospel in foreign lands? By an estimate made of the results of missionary work in some of the American Boards it is found that in a period of three years the gain in communicants added to the Church has been a little over 64 per cent. In one of the missions in Canton, China, the gain in a period of ten years had been over 600 per cent. The estimates of the American Board show a a corresponding increase. The manifest success of the work covers with shame the men who have cried "failure," and answers all the objections which our enemies have been so ready to make.

The statement with which Dr. Mitchell, who is one of the best authorities on India, concluded his speech, should be pondered by all the Church: "In India," he said, we no longer meet opposition to Christianity. That has ceased. It is now a wail of despair that meets our ear. A people that have lost hold of their religion and faith, groping in the dark, and crying out, 'Who will show us any good?' What will our answer be to the Mohamedan cry that comes from 240,000,000 of people?"

But let us hear some of the speakers, let us have

A MISSIONARY EVENING.

The evening of a Thursday was devoted to the hearing the latest news from all parts of the mission field as to the progress of Christs Kingdom. Among the speakers were a Hindoo from India, a jet black African from Liberia, a red Indian from the foot of the Rockies; all the rest were Europeans who labor on foreign shores. Each speaker was full of his subject, and being allowed only ten minutes it was sometimes amusing, but indeed rather regretful, to see the look of despair, or of good natured protest, or of quiet resistance, as the Chairman rose to order, and as the speaker had to close his remarks.

Mr. Nailson brought news from the New Hebrides, where several Presbterian bodies have allowed their various missionaries to meet in one general Synod. There are six European missionaries in the group, 100 teachers at a salary of $300 per annum, and three printing presses at work. One-third is still in heathen darkness.

After him came Mr. Wright, a Choctaw Indian, who said: "You see in me the fruit of the gospel." "Indians," he said, "are natural Presbyterians." The Indian is a firm believer in Predestination, and it is this that gives them the courage and contempt of danger for which they are known. As the result of the work of the Mission, there are twenty six churches of his country-men and 1,100 communicants. Their Presbytery is carrying on by their own means mission work among what is called the "afflicted tribes"—their kinsmen according to the flesh.

BASUTO LAND.

Rev. Mr. Nabille of South Africa (which is now alas! in a state of rebellion and the work of God thrown into confusion for a time) a missionary sent out by the French Presbyterian churches, said in substance: As a delegate of the Basuto land, I will give a short resume of our work. Our work was begun in 1863, when the tribe was very small, and has developed and extended. Station after station was added until seventeen stations were made as many centres of light and life. About 1862 the first band of missionaries had, as it were, completed their work. In 1869 we established a normal school; we have also a training school of girls and an industrial school. The general influence of our mission upon the tribe has been good; the tribe generally observes the Sabbath day and are greatly improved; education is advancing; about 3,000 children are in the day schools, and grants to above £4,000 have been given us. Nearly one third of the 3,000 children belong to heathen parents. The Lord has blessed the work of His servants in this land, and has given us abundant cause to bless His name, as He has made manifest to the Basutos His great love and mercy by giving them the Gospel.

REPUBLIC OF LIBERIA.

A burst of applause greeted the Rev. Solomon Hood, a coal black young man, who, in a rich voice that filled the house, conveyed the greetings of the Presbyterians of Liberia to the council. In substance he spoke as follows:

The Republic of Liberia, with a population of one and a half millions, among whom are some tribes of marked intelligence, is exerting a healthful influence on the surrounding masses. By her resistence she has annihilated the slave trade from seven hundred miles of coast. Liberia opens a door to the Valley of the Niger. She has a college, of which the Rev. W. E. Blyden is the President, in efficient operation, whose trustees have lately resolved to remove it to the interior, where many of the Chiefs are seeking education for their sons. America and Africa have been linked together in a peculiarly providential manner. Emancipation here and discovery there are coincidences suggestive to all who seek God's hand in the movements of the nations. The Presbyterian Church is peculiarly fitted to conduct the work. She exalts the essentials of Christianity and keeps the non-essentials in subordination. What has been done for Scotland and for Holland can be done for Africa, if the Presbyterianism of Knox and the Puritans of Plymouth Rock will lift up the cross and advance to the work. Africa has suffered longest and most of the nations. We present her to this Alliance of Presbyterians of the World as a continent which God hath lifted up, in suffering, that all men might be drawn unto her in sympathy.

ANCIENT GREECE.

Rev. Canstantine, of Athens, Greece, said that while he was listening to the different addresses he had almost forgotten he had been requested to make an address, because he had imagined he had been permitted to see a penticostal blessing repeated and that as stories were always best impressed upon the mind of the reader by illustrations of cuts, he regarded that he stood before the audience as simply a cut to illustrate what had been previously said. He was, though a Greek, not the only missionary in Greece, and could say in the language of the brother from the Choctaw nation, that he had been regenerated by the grace of God. He said that after four hundred years of slavery, Greece became an independent nation in 1827, had its first King in 1833, when 800,000 people were liberated, and that the people, when they became a free nation, had no schools and no learning; but by means of the Presbyterian missionaries a system of education is now prevailing there to such an extent that the ratioof Greeks who cannot read and write, is less than in the United States. He said that he once had the pleasure of standing on Mars Hill in the presence of three hundred people, under the beautiful Greek sky of Athens, in the very presence of the objects which Paul saw when he preached the Gospel to the people in the olden times.

PALESTINE AND SYRIA.

It was with great interest I saw stepping on the platform Dr. Beattie, of Syria, whom I met 22 years ago, on his first landing in Beyroot. The young man of erect frame and elastic step is now grey, bearded and feeble, broken down by anxiety, toil and grief for the dear ones who fell by his side in the mission field. He gave interesting particulars of a mountain tribe—remains of the ancient Canaanites—among whom they had fruit to God.

THE MILLIONS OF CHINA.

Rev. Mr. McKenzie, a nephew of the Rev. Mr. McKenzie, late of Zoria, who has been 22 years in China, and who was associated for some years with the Rev. Mr. Burns in Amoy, spoke hopefully of the progress of their work, where they have a Presbytery where business is conducted in the Chinese tongue, and Chinamen and Europeans sit together in Presbyterian party.

EGYPT.

Rev. Mr. Ewing, of Egypt, said that those who were in the habit of reading the newspapers doubtless had lately discovered that the city of New York had bagged an ornament from Egypt by robbing her of Cleopatra's needle, which, he thought, was the basest act of vandalism which had been perpetrated in modern times. Pompey's pillar, however, was still there, and the great pyramids, as well as temples, which had stood for fully three thousand years, of which Egypt can never be deprived, and in addition to these the Presbyterian churches were building pillars that could never be removed by the rapacity of London or of New York. He said that they were the pillars of Presbyterianism, pure and unadulterated. The United Presbyterian Church of North America has had missions in Egypt for a quarter of a century of the true-blue stamp. Congregations had been organized and native pastors and native elders had been appointed. Six native pastors presided over congregations of their own, and everything in these congregations was conducted on Presbyterian principles. Great success has attended the operations of the native pastors. There are no heathens in Egypt, but a respectable class of people for missionaries to work with and to work among, and people who are just as devotedly attached to their religion as members of churches in more enlightened regions. He said that what was most essential in every mission field was to have the work conducted by native pastors as far as possible, and that the fewer missionaries that are sent to Egypt the better the work of Christianity would now be accomplished. While so much good missionary work had been done in Egypt, the great territories of Central Africa, lying between Alexandria and the Equator, where utterly devoid of any mission, and it was in that direction that the services of missionaries were now mostly needed.

INDIA.

Rev. Nerayan Sheshadi, of India, said that thirty-seven years ago he belonged to the class of Brahmins, and that doubtless his features would suggest to the audience some recollection of the appearance of the grand old Orients who lived more than 3,000 years ago. It was many years since he had abandoned the superstitions and bigotry of Hindooism, as well as the philoso-

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