

with the savages of New Guinea; but I have never met with a single man or woman, or with a single people, that your civilization without Christianity has civilized. Gospel and commerce; but remember this, it must be the gospel first. Wherever there has been the slightest spark of civilization in the Southern Seas, it has been where the gospel has been preached; and whenever you find in the island of New Guinea a friendly people, or a people that will welcome you there, it is where the missionaries of the cross have been preaching Christ. Civilization! The rampart can only be stormed by those who carry the cross."

INDIA is waiting for Christianity. The people are impregnated with the belief that—in the words of one of them to Dr. Butler a few months after the Sepoy rebellion—God is fighting on the side of the Christians, and that Christianity is invincible and inevitable. A few years ago the missionaries were afraid to put the name of Christ on the title page of a tract lest it might prevent it being read. To-day the best advertisement for the sale of a tract is the name of Christ. The people are thirsting to know more of Him. They have found out that He is from Asia, and they are preparing to welcome Him back to Asia. Keshub Chunder Sen, the founder of the Bramo Somaj, in the great annual gathering in the City Hall at Calcutta, just before his death, which was attended by some 2,000 of the educated Hindus, declared that the power that dominated India was not the Empress Queen, or her councils or her army, but Jesus Christ of Nazareth. "It is," he said, "no longer a question whether Jesus Christ shall have India; my countrymen, He has India already; and, my countrymen, He ought to have it." And his astounding statement was received with applause, and since that time his successor has repeated the same sentiment, saying there is a universal brotherhood in religion, and it is found in the worship of Jesus Christ.—*Rev. Dr. Butler, at Montreal.*

"DR. DUFF, what is your theory of missions?" "I have no theory; anything and everything to advance the cause. If I could advance missions by standing on a street corner and beating together two old shoes, I would not hesitate." We are of Mr. Duff's opinion. There is an excessive conservatism that attaches itself to methods after they have become stereotyped, or even fossilized. A good method may lose its vitality and inspiration. So a theory may cramp and cripple our effort. We need to be on the alert to watch the hand of God, and the moving of the Providential Pillar. Let God's plans be ours, and let us not fail to find what those plans are, as revealed by the very signs of the times.—*Missionary Review.*

The man who, at a monthly concert we wot of made a speech urging a special effort for a missionary treasury than at a low ebb and followed it up with putting *two cents* into the plate—not "all his living," by any means—and was known thereafter among the boys as "Special Effort," has too many imitators nowadays. Talk is good in its place, but what the missionary treasuries need just now is cash, and a good deal of it.—*Exc.*

THE missionaries on the Congo are likely to profit by the formation of a company to establish trading centres at which goods of various sort can be purchased. Heretofore the missionaries have been compelled to make all the arrangements for the transportation of supplies from Europe to the individual stations. The advent of the middle-man means relief from considerable care, and doubtless in the end a saving in expense, as well as an improved style of living.

Temperance.

PROGRESS.



URELY no one among us now denies the great evils done by drink. "At the last it biteth like a serpent, and stingeth like an adder." A significant mark of progress is, that in all religious papers, and all religious bodies and meetings, abstinence is now recognized as a part of our Christian duty; and the arguments and organizations of temperance find a place. We are glad it is so: that intemperance is no longer looked upon as a peccadillo but a sin; and that if a man would be a Christian, and do a Christian's whole duty, he must be a "Teetotalle." This shall ever be the position of the INDEPENDENT, as we know it is of the Congregational churches of the Dominion.

HAVE YOU A BOY TO SPARE.—The saloon must have boys, or it must shut up shop. Can't you furnish it one? It is a great factory, and unless it can get 2,000,000 boys from each generation for raw material, some of these factories must close out and its operatives must be thrown on a cold world, and the public revenue will dwindle. "Wanted—2,000,000 boys," is the notice. One family out of every five must contribute a boy to keep up the supply. Will you help? Which of your boys will it be? The minotaur of Crete had to have a trireme full of fair maidens each year; but the minotaur of America demands a city full of