friend in surprise begged him to explain his meaning. "Most willingly," replied the bishop, "In whatsoever state I am in, I first of all look up to heaven, and remember that my great business is to get there. I then look down upon earth, and call to mind how small space I shall soon fill in it. I then look abroad in the world, and see what multitudes are, in all respects, less happy than myself. And thus I learn where true happiness is placed, where all my cares must end, and how little reason I ever had to murmur, or to be otherwise than thankful. And to live in this spirit is to be always happy."

The Mission of Ministers in Ireland—Readers will recollect that we announced the fact that a hundred Protestant ministers had entered upon a mission in Ireland. The Dublin Nation says:

"There can be no longer any question that the systematized prosolytism has met with immense success in Connaught and Kerry. It is true that the altars of the Catholic Church have been deserted by thousands, born and baptized in the ancient faith of Ireland." "The west of Ireland is deserting the ancient fold."

Women and Ladies.—In the days of our fathers there were such things to be met with as men and women; but now they are all gone, and in their place a race of gentlemen and ladies—or, to be still more refined, a race of ladies and gentlemen—has aprung up Women and girls are among the things that were; but "ladies" are found everywhere. Miss Martinean, wishing to see the women wards in a prison in Tennessee, was answered by the warden, "We have no ladies here at present, madam." Now, so far as the ladies were concerned, it was very well that none of them were in prison but then it sounds a little old—ladies in prison! It would seem badenough for women to go to such a place.

A lecturer, discoursing upon the character of women, illustrated thus: "Who were the last at the cross? Ladies. Who were the first at the sepulchre? Ladies" On the modern improvement we have heard of but one thing that outstrips the above. It was the finishing touch to a marriage ceremony, performed by an exquisite divine up to all modern refinements. When he had thrown the chain of hymen around the happy couple, he concluded by saying, "I now pronounce you husband and lady." The audience stuffed their handkerchiefs into their mouths and got out of the room as quickly as possible to take breath.

New subscribers are still being added to our list through the attention of various friends. We left several blank leaves in the Subscription Book for the current year to be filled with the names of new readers by the active friends of the cause! We have not been disappointed. The Christian Banner in sundry places is meeting with a warm reception.

Funds in aid of the Bible Union, through the Canada Auxiary, should be forwarded to the Treasurer at Norval.