

Church is, *that the ordinances of a N. T. Church are for the saved, and the saved only.* Baptists are most careful not to administer them but to those who believe they are saved through the blood and righteousness of Christ alone.

In another paragraph you speak of "Adult Baptism as a matter of importance to the Baptist mind." Now Baptists place no importance whatever on "Adult" baptism; they ignore the phraseology entirely; they take their stand on BELIEVERS' BAPTISM—the question with them is not one of AGE, but of FAITH they can therefore, with as good a conscience baptise the child of "7" as the veteran of "70."

I remain, yours truly,

Ottawa, Nov 4th 1880.

A. A. Cameron.

I very willingly publish the letter of Mr. Cameron. Of course, I got my report from the daily papers, and, of course, was misled. But I have puzzled over the "N. T." in the letter. What do the letters mean? And my good friend, don't you think that the unsaved have more need of ordinances than the saved?

The visit of Mr. Archibald Forbes to our city has been an unmixed pleasure. He gave us nothing new, nor even old, in the ways of oratorical display, but the simple recital of facts was extremely fascinating. The man put on no grandiose airs as one who had seen and conversed with royal personages—and therefore is to be wondered at, but in an unaffected style told his wonderful stories of stirring times.

The Press men of the city did well to entertain this most brilliant of newspaper correspondents at luncheon, for they can lose nothing by admiring him, and they would gain a very great deal by copying his example. First, as to carefulness in preparing reports. Mr. Forbes has always exercised great painstaking in the preparation of his letters. The words were well chosen; the phrases were studiously turned; the sentences were models of good English, and therefore they were in the whole most acceptable reading. It is a mistake to imagine that a newspaper may be thrown together any how, and that people care only for the matter it contains. It is quite true that the average English-speaking person cares less for literary style than the French, and more for the telegrams and paragraphs giving news—but the average etc. cares a great deal for literary style, and his soul grows vexed at slovenliness.

And then they, the Press men, might well take to heart and earnest consideration the fact that no small part of the great success achieved by Mr. Forbes was owing to his truth-telling. He insisted upon speaking of things just as they were. It must have been a difficult and unpleasant task to write as he did, condemning the policy of Sir Bartle Frere, and the soldiership of Lord Chelmsford, when he was in the very camp of the General—but he did it, and never faltered in his fealty to duty. The English people believed that the *Daily News* correspondent would tell them the truth about matters, and they took his word for all he said. If the Press men of this Dominion would do this they would soon effect a change in the opinion of the reading public about them. Now it is understood that each paper is devoted to its political party, and everything is made to subserve the cause. We can never be sure that a report is not a garbled one-sided statement, amounting to a vulgar caricature; and so we put no confidence in them—not even when we have read the organs of both parties.

A word might also be said to newspaper editors and managers. The *Daily Telegraph* was never over-scrupulous. It was understood that its correspondents, when dealing with political matters, would write to suit the mind and pocket of its proprietors; but the *Daily News* was always remarkable for its truthfulness. When Mr. Forbes was sent to Zululand and elsewhere to pick up news and send it home, he had no instructions as to the politics of the paper, or the financial interest of the proprietors. So he was free to speak truth. A little, a good deal of that might be done in Canada with advantage to the public morals.

Here is a case in point. During the late visit of Mrs. Scott-Siddons to this city and Toronto the daily press indulged in most extravagant praise of her acting. To read and believe them one would imagine that she was *par excellence* and other actors were not worth

counting. But as a matter of fact Mrs. Scott-Siddons is only a second rate actor at the best, and will probably never be anything better. Of course it would be difficult for the reporter to be anything but complimentary to the beautiful and gracious woman who talks with him so long and so nicely in that pretty confiding manner, by which he is compelled, for the time at least, to share in her professional joys and sorrows—but the reporter owes it to the public to tell them the honest truth about it. When the papers announce that a genius has come among them, and they find that the reality is only common place, they learn to distrust the papers, and reporters fall in public estimation. Even in the interest of Mrs. Scott-Siddons and others of her calling it is bad, for they learn to rely more upon newspaper puffing than upon their own proper merits—they cultivate reporters rather than the spirit of play writers and the rehearsal.

The *Toronto Mail* of Tuesday said: "Whether there is any truth in the rumour that the Grand Trunk railway authorities contemplate the removal of the Canadian headquarters of the Company to this city we are unable to say. The idea however, is a most reasonable one." Perhaps it is from the Toronto point of view, but hardly from that of the Grand Trunk. The Company is building offices at Point St. Charles which will cost some seventy or eighty thousand dollars. Does the *Mail* consider it likely that the Company would spend that money over offices for a year or two? General Manager Hickson is not much given to that kind of improvidence.

A friend well versed in the science of heating sends the following valuable suggestions;—

"With imperfect systems of house-warming it is a critical thing to attempt to show, without seeing the dwelling and the stoves, how it all could be made better. The broad principle is, that we need for breathing during sleep a nearly equalized air as to temperature, as distinguished from intermittent gushes and rushes of hot and cold. To this end, it is well to seal window-edges with batting and pasted paper—to rely upon window-slides or hinged panes for ventilation, and to have these to match in the inner and outer windows—to let in sufficient bulks of fresh air from time to time rather than continuous drafts in all the rooms in cold weather—to remember that a stove will not burn without a draft of some kind, which should generally be brought into the house near ground. If it burns there is a draft. To recognize that the stovepipe draft is a very fair exhaust, much wider in area than a good many human throats or vitiating orifices, and three times as continuous in action—to understand the principle of the warm-air chamber, and see how easily it may be applied to a room—to keep a free burning stove in cold weather, with separate pipe system, on each floor of the dwelling, and yet to have no more heat at night than you absolutely need—to inquire how far dumb-stoves can be made available for warming a floor, and it is also extremely advisable and proper to place the sleeping couch in each room in the best part of the room for avoidance of drafts—to watch the weather like a Vennor, and to a useful purpose. To study the effects of opening chamber doors and the best degree of such opening—to know the symptoms of your own lungs and breathing apparatus generally, and what is meant by laboured breathing. To know the look of the face of a person who has breathed well during sleep, or the contrary. Not to suppose that when the chest is oppressed, or the throat suffering, it is of any use to pile on more bed-covering. To know that when air comes into the house freely, through an opening of any size, there is no need to be anxious about the corresponding exhaust. It must be equally free. And to ask yourself, finally, whether hot-water heating, with proper attention to the admission of air, is not far better than all the stoves—for the sleeping time especially—as giving more gradual and better-diffused increments of warm air; and, last of all, to keep your temper, and the tempers of all about you, during the whole series of enquiries. There is, at any rate, one good position for the couch—so often like a ship in a storm—and that is near the moderately burning, self-feeding coal stove, and at the same time out of the drafts. You get *radiation* and *conduction* here, as well as that *convection* which is to be so sparingly used. This is what I have already termed the Domestic Florida. It will be good for invalids, and the doctors should be asked to pronounce upon it in particular cases."

Matters at Ottawa are getting a little more settled and palpably definite. At last the long talked of Ministerial changes have been made. M. Masson retired on account of ill health and M. Baby retired on account of a Judgeship, and Messrs. Mousseau and Caron have hastened to the help of Sir John. It will hardly be said that the