

"Sermonem vitam praeferentes"—Holding forth the word of life—the motto on our College Arms, seems to be borne out in practice not only by our own church, but by all Protestantism. First, Moody and Sankey came into our city, and, by their reaching and singing, lifted the eyes of many to the 'hills' whence cometh our aid. The week of prayer following flooded many homes with peace and joy; awakening into newness of life those who slept; and opening the prison gates to those who had been bound. But, having drunk together of the fountains and well-springs of life, the people could not think of stopping their meeting together for prayer and the reading of the Word; and so the meetings continue. Ministers have come from different parts of the country to assist; some of them having left similar meetings in their own cities to help us. What will be the result? We feel confident that this great awakening will bring down a blessing which shall flow through our land and kindle a flame of quickening love in the hearts of many luke-warm disciples. We feel that the heart of many a weary pastor will be revived by the thought that God is working mightily in other places. Montreal, certainly, breathes with a spirit which must give joy to every well-wisher of moral and religious progress. What a change in a few weeks! She passes out from the grasp of a deadly disease—a lash of Providence—to be fed and refreshed by prayer and supplication. How history repeats herself! We are told of how the Apostles and disciples "continuing daily with one accord in the temple.....did eat their meat with gladness and singleness of heart, praising God and having favor with all the people. And the Lord added to the church daily such as should be saved." The same spirit seems to be abroad in our city to-day; and we trust it may have a similar result. We could hope that before the winter has passed away the same scenes may be witnessed in every city throughout our broad Dominion; and, as last year saw drunkenness in Canada staggered by its death-blow, so may this year see many more of the props which support the Devil's kingdom, shattered by the hammer of the Lord. We do hope that a great moral and spiritual revival is rapidly overspreading the country.

THE LATE ALEX. D. BROWNE.

It is our sad duty to record in this number the death of one of our fellow-students. Alex. D. Browne was a son of Mr. James Browne, J.P., of Gloucester township. His father is a prosperous and much respected farmer living about ten miles from the city of Ottawa, and is an elder in the South Gloucester Congregation. Dowie was born and brought up there, and