

as to its circulation last year. We only regret that each Presbytery was not given by itself instead of two or three being grouped together as in some instances is done. "Only one-third of the families take the *Record*, in some Presbyteries only one fourth, and in others a still smaller proportion." The Presbyteries of this Province are grouped together, and this we exceedingly regret, but yet we stand above the average, for almost one in two and a half families take it. Our readers will perhaps be surprised, however, when we tell them that of the 740 copies taken, as many as 205, considerably over one-fourth of the whole, were subscribed for by two out of from 25 to 30 congregations. We trust that in the year on which we have entered neither two nor three congregations will have the honor of taking a fourth of all that come to the Province, and consequently that more than one in two and a half, more than one in two, will be taken not merely in this Province but throughout the Church. This is the time to push the circulation, to canvass on every side for subscribers. As we hinted already, we know not where the same amount of reading of such quality and interest is to be had for half a dollar.—Rev. S. Houston.

GLASSVILLE.

Rev. N. Mackay recently visited Glassville, which is a vacant charge under the Presbytery of St. John. It is a new settlement far in the woods. We make the following extract from Mr. Mackay's report in the *Advocate* :—

At the evening service "quite a large congregation was assembled, and, as I looked round upon men and women who had in other days listened to the tidings of salvation from the lips of Chalmers and McDonald and Stewart and others on the shores of the Cromarty and Moray Firths and elsewhere in the old land, my heart felt sad at the isolation and spiritual destitution which they now experience. These gloomy feelings were quickly dispelled by the opening song of praise. It did not sound like a song in a strange land. Nor was it. These people are at home. They have changed their shrine but not their God. Under the shadow of the American forest their fires are kindled, and the incense offered is to the God of their

fathers. As we met again on Saturday evening in a log cabin in East Glassville, and twice on Sabbath in the church, the interest of each meeting seemed to deepen. I felt that I could gladly have spent many days in ministering to this interesting people. It is satisfactory to find them hopefully looking forward to a settled ministry and preparing to assume the burden of its support.

It is really astonishing to mark the progress made in ten years by families who settled in this field without any resources save their own industry and the generous soil. The forest has been cleared, a goodly area on many farms subjected to the plow, and in some instances expensive and comfortable buildings have been erected; and though, doubtless, large demands are made still upon their muscular energies, all of these families are in comparative comfort, and many of them are independent. They have an excellent markets at the door for all the surplus farm produce, the lumber camps on the head waters of the Miramichi and Beccaguimi taking all their surplus hay and oats, and large quantities of pork and potatoes. These sober and industrious emigrants have practically demonstrated that emigrants who are able and willing to work can soon conquer success under the friendly shade of the giant forests of the Upper St. John.

CHRISTIAN GIVING.

On this subject we need line upon line and precept upon precept. Here is a timely word from the pen of Mr. Conyers of Leeds :

"There is sometimes a disposition to let the giving be done by the rich, as if it were a luxury only to be indulged in by the wealthy. This is a great mistake, as also the similar one which I have heard from men in business, that working men cannot afford to give. Such, to be consistent, would almost seem to imply that our Saviour, when He noted and approved the gift of the poor widow, should have caused the mites to have been returned to her. Taking my customary walk in my garden one day, in the autumn, my attention was directed to a dwarf apple-tree upon which hung four or five apples. The gardener was describing them, their flavour and quality, and concluded by saying, "Take one, sir, and try it." I replied, "I don't like to take one; there are so few." Oh," said he, "take one, the others will be all the bigger for it." Is it not so with our Master? that which is given to Him never leaves us poorer; the blessing which He can give in return will make us richer than