

# THE CANADIAN INDEPENDENT.

(NEW SERIES.)

Vol. IV.]

TORONTO, AUGUST 1, 1885.

[No. 11.]

## EDITORIAL JOTTINGS.

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WOULD those friends who at Chebogue handed to the editor subscriptions for THE CANADIAN INDEPENDENT, kindly send the memorandum thereof to this office, as the editor has either mislaid or lost his note of the items (not the money).

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AT both Union meetings—Hamilton and Chebogue—promises were made and resolutions passed to endeavour to increase both the circulation and the interest of our paper. Will friends begin at once? Let every church have its agent for canvassing, and its correspondent for sending items. Let our pastors take up the work, and occasionally contribute. The paper will draw us closer together, and friendly discussion even enlarge our sympathies. Brethren—yea and sisters all—to the work; and now as intimated, our semi-monthly issue depends upon increased circulation, which means increased efficiency. We hope when the summer heat and vacations are passed to resume the issue. Meantime, as “news of churches” seems scarce, and the promised canvass has shown little result to our business manager, we must rest content with the monthly.

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THE following item of church news clipped from a contemporary is suggestive. It declares where true church unity is to be found not in creed or polity, but in the comprehensiveness of true Congregationalism. “The Union Church, organized within the limits of Wrentham: last week, is to be in regular ecclesiastical fellowship with Congregational churches, and at the same time its articles of faith are such as to be acceptable, as far as possible, to Methodists, Baptists and all other Evangelical Christians. In a community like that, where there can be but one church, this form of organization seems to meet the common needs better than any other.”

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WE have a model city council in Toronto. It felt impelled—some are naughty enough to say for popularity rather than for patriotism—to spend the city’s money in providing for the families of our city volunteers during their stay in the North-West. The volunteers were expected home, the allowance is stopped before they arrive, and appropriations are spent in bunting and civic preparations for airing our city fathers in cabs, etc., as they welcome home the boys. It is the old story, make a fuss, cry aloud, and let the rest go. Would it not be more fitting to spend less in hurrahing, and somewhat more in active sympathy? A country’s gratitude is soon paid in public demonstration, it might be more Christlike did it flow less tumultuously and more continuously. The mob cry hosanna as readily tunes itself to crucify.

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THE *Century* for July as ever is full of superb magazine engravings, and of equally superb general reading, notably an article on George Eliot’s *County*, *Social life in the Colonies*, and *the Gate of India*. Every succeeding number astonishes by its freshness and solidity. Its companion magazine, *St. Nicholas*, in its peculiar department of youth is equally worthy of commendation. In these days of trashy literature, the increasing circulation of these magazines is a blessing.

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THE “grand old man” has been defeated by the aid of his friends, and the spirited Tory again essays the administration of British interests, with the fire-eating Churchill as no mere cypher in the great account. Already the Afghan question darkens as Russia advances. A British captain in a late review gives an account of the Russian army without comment. Incredible as it may appear Russia has a peace army of 700,000, and reserves which make it appear possible to keep up a permanent army of 2,000,000; the former with 1,610 guns, and 114,000 horses, the latter