

Progress of the Journal.

At the suggestion of many friends we have changed our form and enlarged our pages. We may perhaps be able to issue the first number in uniform style, and send it without extra charge to all regular subscribers. Meanwhile we ask the students and graduates to aid in extending our circulation. The price for the *current* Session is 25 cents in advance, and all subscriptions begin with the first number. In spite of the awful uncertainty of what Parliament and Railway Syndicates may do for or against the interests of Canada, and specially of the North-West, the JOURNAL is making its way in the "Great Lone Land." We hope it may serve to cheer our zealous Missionaries in that region, and to revive, from time to time, the happy memories of their college days. Thanks to the Pastor of Headingly for his kind offices and loyal sentiments, and to all others from whom we have heard in a similar manner.

Patchwork.

WE regret that we are unable to make room in full for the contribution of our esteemed correspondent, M. H. S. He tells of a very novel church enterprise, which we are glad to learn is not Presbyterian. All denominations are familiar enough with tea meetings, soirees, bazaars, etc., but this is truly "something new under the sun." It seems that the young ladies of a congregation in a western city of our Dominion, have resolved to present their pastor a gift in the form of an extraordinary bed-quilt. It is to be composed of nine hundred pieces, and nine hundred young men are to be asked by the young ladies to contribute ten cents each for the purchase of the material out of which it is to be made. The pieces are to be sewed together by the hands of the fair promoters of the undertaking, and each piece is to have embroidered upon it in silk, the name of a contributor. The *outré* business is to come to a crisis by the public presentation of this quilt "of many colours," and many pieces, and many names, amid music and speech-making! What scope for needless visits and endless parish gossip this device affords! One can scarcely help thinking of those lines, by good Dr. Watts, about the employment found for idle hands.

True Heroism.

A FEW months ago small-pox broke out among the shanty men of the Mattawa District, Ont.

The people were naturally alarmed lest the contagion of the malignant disease should be carried from house to house. The missionary, the Rev. S. J. Taylor, B. A., graduate of '79, procured a canvas tent which he set up in an isolated part of the woods and remained alone in it, in order to have the fullest freedom in visiting small-pox patients. We feel sure that this heroic and self-denying conduct has been rewarded by the confidence and esteem of all. Mr. Taylor, it will be remembered, was a distinguished student in modern languages, and learned the French so perfectly that at the close of his college course he entered upon the work of French evangelization in this field where he has since continued.

Special Course of Lectures.

THE people of Montreal are to be congratulated on the literary and intellectual treat that has been prepared for them by the Students' Missionary Society. The programme will be found on page 16. The lecturers are all too well known to need any words of commendation. Dr. Carrol, who is an able and fluent speaker, will deliver the first lecture on Thursday evening, 10th inst., at 8 o'clock. We have reason to believe that this course of lectures will be a great success in every way.

A Minister Wanted.

THE following anecdote is old but good, and many of the present generation have not seen it:

The people in one of the out parishes of Virginia wrote to Dr. John Holt Rice, who was then at the head of the Theological Seminary in Prince Edward, for a minister. They wanted one who would write well, for some of the young people were very nice about that matter; they wanted one who could *visit* a good deal, for their former minister had neglected that, and they wanted to bring that up; they wanted a man of very *gentlemanly deportment*, for some thought a great deal of that; and so they went on describing a perfect minister. The last thing they mentioned was, they gave their last minister \$350, but if the doctor would send them such a man as they described, they would raise another fifty dollars, making it four hundred dollars. The doctor sat right down and wrote them a reply, telling them that they had better forthwith make out a call for old Dr. Dwight in heaven, for he did not know of any one in this world who answered this description, and as Dr. Dwight had been living so long on spiritual food, he might not need so much for the body, and possibly he might live on \$400. —*Ex.*