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EDITORIAL JOTTINGS.

WE have discontinued the fortnightly issue from sheer inability to overtake the editorial work. Now is the time to canvass for new subscriptions. All new subscribers during the present month, prepaid, shall have the December number free. An increase in our list would enable us to employ aid, and thus materially lessen the work of a fortnightly issue. Will our friends take note of this and act accordingly? Let each subscriber find a new one; each church appoint an agent. Our denomination will grow as its literature becomes more wide-spread. Let us have resolutions and thanks in practice.

A FEW words more on the money question. Our Missionary Secretary has written a plain statement of the present position of our Home Missionary finances, and our readers' first response will be: "Oh that we had more wealth among us"; which we shall endeavour to answer by a plain relation. We have had a holiday away from the noise of the steam-whistle, beyond the reach of telegraph or daily mail, revisiting old scenes and remote mission fields of a former interest. Our way lay through a village of not more than two thousand inhabitants. The most conspicuous object as you approach the village is the spire and bold outline of the Presbyterian Church. Some twelve years ago the old frame building burned down, virtually uninsured. In the congregation there are not, nor have there ever been, more than two individuals whose annual income reaches \$2,000, nor has this at any time over-leaped \$3,000, variable at that. The greater part of the members are farmers in a rough country, small tradesmen and mechanics. The membership for the past ten years has been as follows, beginning with the year 1876 and ending with the present hour: 109, 110, 120, 112, 118, 112, 112, 120, 110, 124; the number of families, seventy-

two, seventy-two, seventy-three, seventy-five, seventy-six, eighty, eighty, eighty, eighty, eighty-two. It may be therefore stated that this congregation, though fair, has no reason to boast of being either wealthy or large. Gentle reader, take this in before you proceed with our story.

THE present building is of stone, with spire complete, and a slate roof; spacious basement furnished, stained-glass windows, cushioned seats (gallery as well as the main floor), and wants the usual ornamentation of both mortgage and debt. As it stands at present the outlay has been \$25,000. Outside help has been given approaching \$5,000, leaving \$20,000 that have been raised (as principal) by that people alone. The minister's promised stipend in 1876 and for the succeeding six years was \$800, and this is the rate at which they paid him during these years: \$819, \$914, \$800, \$800, \$800, \$882, \$940; since which they have promised and paid \$1,000. During all this time they maintained an average standard of contribution to the various schemes of the denomination. That congregation can scarcely be called poor; can it?

How was the money raised? By a practical appreciation of such passages as Proverbs iii. 9, 10. Not that there were no croakers, there were, and grumblers, too: yea and what is worse, discouraged friends; but the work went on, and the people toiled as the pastor led. A young man had £1,000 left him; for this he had not toiled, it was a gift from God; the pastor pointed to Jacob's vow, and the tenth was given to the church. Women actually made over old bonnets and gave the difference. A box was placed on the mantel, odd cents dropped in, and were emptied into the treasury. All the time friend and scoffer were meditating—most generally aloud—on the folly of erecting such a church in the back village of Madoc. Yet there it stands—and