

CONGREGATIONAL COLLEGE OF BRITISH NORTH AMERICA.

The annual meeting of the College Corporation will be held in the First Congregational church, London, Ont., on Friday, 9th June, 1893, at 2 p.m.

W. H. WARRINER,
Secretary.

Montreal, May 11th, 1893.

CONGREGATIONAL PUBLISHING COMPANY.

The annual public meeting of the shareholders of the above Company will be held in the First Congregational Church, in the City of London, Ontario, on Friday, 9th June, at 4 p.m.

W. W. SMITH,
St. Catharines, April 18, 1893. *Sec. Treas.*

Woman's Board.

A NEW BRANCH AT PARIS.

At Paris, on April 13th, at a union-missionary meeting, the ladies from the various societies organized themselves into a new branch to be known as the "Paris Branch of the C. C. W. B. M. Officers elected: President, Miss B. Patton, Paris; Secretary, Mrs. Foster, Burford; Treasurer, Miss A. R. Campbell, Paris. At the evening session several papers were read, with greetings from the local sister societies. Two of the papers by special request are submitted for publication in the INDEPENDENT.

MEN IN THE PRAYER MEETING.—Can anything be done to make the *men* of our churches come to the prayer meetings, and when they come take their proper share in them? I find it almost impossible to induce them to do either. How is it? Is it *infra dig.* for a *man*, although a Christian man, to attend prayer meetings, or is it because they have not acquired the habit in youth. I am inclined to think the latter is the chief reason. If the *habit* of attendance and taking part is not formed in early life, it is hardly likely to be formed at all. Is not the Christian Endeavor Society, in getting young Christians to pledge themselves to attend and take part in the weekly prayer meeting, the best cure of the evil?—*Independent, London.*

Our College Column.

HOW TO PREACH WITH GLEE.

We always enjoy men who enjoy their own work. Professor Barbour once said, looking back to his first ministry, from the professor's chair—"Oh the pastorate's the thing. I used to run into the pulpit, and run out of the pulpit for more truth; and I preached with glee." When I heard him say that, I thought I understood the secret of his power. We listened to him with glee. We stipulated with Professor Park, in the Seminary, that he should not exchange save with Barbour, the young pastor of South Danvers.

Such preaching is always good. It does the preacher himself good and he comes to Monday without weariness. The friction is reduced to the minimum. The same food he has given to others so feeds his own soul that preaching becomes to him a delight. The very strength of his bones. You are without a pastor. What kind of a man do you want? A man who preaches with glee. You yourself want to preach till you are old. How shall you do it? Preach with glee. You want to be heard with pleasure every time. How shall it be? Preach with glee. People will always listen to a man who evidently relishes his own teachings and preaches with glee. Such preaching adorns the doctrine and makes people wish they were Christians even if they are not.

But how shall it be done? Let me give three general suggestions.

I. A man must preach from a full experience of the blessedness of the gospel.

II. There must be a full mind as well as a full heart. The baptism of the Spirit never makes a man lazy as a student. If it does there is something radically wrong. Never will you study the truth of God in his word with such enthusiasm as under the light of the Spirit. The Bible will shine in that light. But it must be real study. It must be patient and painstaking and thorough. The man who prepares every sermon as a task or as a grind will not preach with glee and will not be heard with glee. He who counts the weeks to vacation, instead of saying "when may I preach this again," will give neither milk nor honey to the people.

III. There must be a real delight in men. The souls of men with all their wants and struggles and hopes and fears must profoundly interest the preacher if he is to continue to preach with glee.—*Rev. Addison Blanchard, in The Rocky Mountain Congregationalist.*