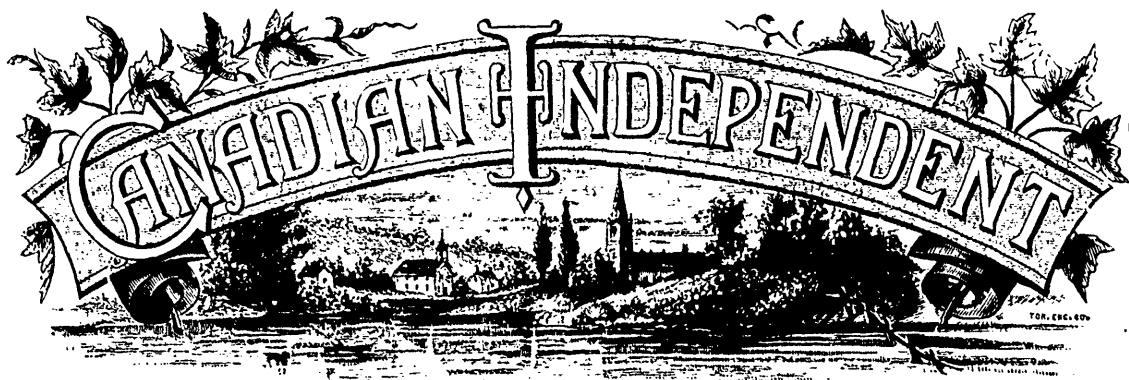




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Editorial Jottings.



VERY season has its duties and privileges and we do not think we are wrong in seeking to have the winter well employed, in direct revival work in the churches. The spring will soon be here, with blossom and leaf; with work and care;

and, with many classes, less time from labor. But now—make use of all the time that can be had, in direct church work!

THE Rev. Owens Mell is the present chairman of the New South Wales Congregational Union. He is pastor of the Globe St. Church Sydney.

PREACH the Word! Even the most worldly don't want philosophy or criticism on Sunday. They want to hear something that is good for the soul.

PULPIT SUPPLIES.—We shall keep a card in our advertising columns, for the information of churches seeking occasional pulpit supplies. Brethren available for such service will kindly furnish us with their names and addresses.

We direct attention to the letter of Tuen-hsi-teh, ("The amiable one,") otherwise Miss Harriet Turner, of the Hamilton, Ont., church. Miss Turner is now fully embarked in her enterprise as a Missionary. We omit a few messages and enquiries, of a personal and family nature, at the end.

THE "W. C. T. U."—The Liquor-dealers are said to interpret these letters, "Women Continually Troubling Us." The *N. Y. Witness* says the "irrepressible" element now is the women. Forty-one members of the W.C.T.U. delivered addresses in New York, one Sunday lately: most of them in churches.

We hear much from every quarter of what the Christian Endeavor Societies are doing; but little or nothing of what the churches are doing. Have these societies absorbed the life and activity of the churches, or are the latter giving up all the appropriate work of the churches to them?—*Religious Herald*.

"KEEP your tears for the dead," someone says, in the *Chicago Advance*; referring to the Missionary Pastors, whose quarterly remittances were held back, on account of a *low treasury*—"Keep your tears for the dead; but send to the living something that will pay for groceries and coal, and save the man's business honor and integrity."

THE WISH OF ERASMUS, now being rapidly fulfilled. "I wish that even all women might read the Gospels, and the epistles of St. Paul. I wish they were translated into all languages, so as to be read and understood, not only by the Scotch and the Irish, but even by the Saracens and Turks. I long for the time when the husbandman shall sing parts of them