CANADIAN INDEPENDENT.

(NEW SERIES.)

Vol. III.]

TORONTO, DECEMBER, 1884.

[No. 12.

EDITORIAL JOTTINGS.

WE draw especial attention to a letter from the esteemed chairman of the College Board, which though addressed to the editor personally, is of public interest. The facts given, with the letter following from the treasurer of the Building Fund, are fitted to encourage and to stimulate. A strong endeavour, steady purpose and simple faith, will give a much brighter record, with God's blessing, regarding our college and denominational work ere long. Not that the past has been unfruitful, the past renders the present possible; but such manifest tokens of blessing are being given, that faint heartedness should find its grave.

WE publish in this issue Mr. Marling's address at the opening of the College, full as it is of practical and wise advice. A few local allusions are omitted. Though long, it will well repay perusal. We essayed abbreviation, but felt that every sentence had its place, and we know "the man" whose life has atood unblemished as a Christian minister for nearly four decades in the fierce light of public criticism, is behind every sentence. The very practical question of endowment; the responsibilities of the Board; the true tone of College work; and the advice to students, which in a large measure is applicable to every Christian, present topics, for reflection and practice. God bless the reading to many, many hearts, and upon our College continue benedictions.

OUR worthy Missionary Superintendent hints regret at having begun a monthly letter. We sympathize with him in experiencing the weariness of the hand that wields the pen, and yet what reader of the C. I. would like to miss those letters? By these we have come to know of churches whose very names, hid away in the statistical columns, were strange.

Now we seem to know them face to face. Not only so, but our Missionary Society is endued, it has a tangible presence, which by these letters assumes a species of ubiquity. Courage, brother, do not weary, though homesickness and discouragements may press. The work is telling, so are the letters, and we shall read them with even deeper interest and more constant sympathy as we realize that hearts do ache, and hands grow weary, and spirits faint, even in doing the Lord's work; heart and flesh fail, but—and this is no invidious "but"-God is the strength of thine heart, as he will be thy portion forever. Nor will we forget the home so seldom gladened by the father's presence, the wise and patient wife and mother, with her many cares. We do remember them as we remember the writer of these cheery letters. Heaven's blessing upon you all!

We have received a letter from our brother, Mr. Pedley, of Cobourg, expressing regret at the use, in the Year Book, of the phrase in his account of the Union, to which we took exception in our last. As our esteemed chairman has received also an explanation, and "We're brithers a'," there is no need of further comment. Not one of us but at times allows impulse to lead where judgment would cry halt; bearing each other's burdens fulfils the law of Christ.

Monday October 13th, we started for Montreal to fulfil the work required at our hands in the college lectureship. Our readers will bear a little egotism as we record our experience. Having often travelled the old line, we thought the new worthy of trial, even though for the most part the journey would be through the night. So eight o'clock found us comfortably seated in a sleeping car at the Union Depot booked by the Canada Pacific Railroad for Montreal. We started on time, arrived on time, and experienced the same