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EDITORIAL JOTTINGS.

"Those were two good sermons you gave us last Sunday," said a friend to the editor, who, being called away, had left a respected brother to fill his pulpit. We felt repaid for our endeavour to give the best we could, and rejoiced in the compliment paid to our choice —a truer compliment than the sickening "Ah, well, we would rather have had yourself," which too often is a lip service, only that and nothing more. Of course, a church likes to see its pastor in the pulpit, but true devotion will also appreciate the friend who steps in to aid the pastor. The compliment paid by depreciating such an one is to a true heart an insult.

An attempt is being made by two of the Toronto papers to begin a Sunday issue, advantage being taken of the present interest in our North-West troubles. Sunday, 19th ult., a report was spread that General Middleton had been defeated, and a rush was made for the paper for an account of the same. We remember among the London cries of our earlier years how two newsboys were walking on either side of the street one Sunday morning, the cry of one being "Dreadful Murder," the other responding "Louis Philippe." Of course the paper sold, and the reader read of a murder, it is true, and some item regarding Louis Philippe, but the connection was only in the cry of the boys. We are in danger of repeating this spirit of recklessness in the endeavour to force sales amid severe competition. It is, however, to be noted with thankfulness; that the Globe has come squarely out against the issue of the Sunday paper, deprecating, as it well may, the demoralizing tendency of having every day given up to the excitement of work and news and worry, and giving its great influence to the cause of national integ-

down the attempt to worry us with news during the quiet Sunday hours for the sake of catching a penny.

A RECENT number of the Nonconformist has an article "Off to Canada," in which an account is given of the sending off of more than a score of emigrants, "bona fide labourers and mechanics," who, aided by the Emigration Scheme of the London Congregational Union, are on their way to Canada for employment. There is one word we would say regarding this work from a longer experience than "a pioneer missionary work of twelve years," and in some respects a more practical one also. There is room on this great continent, and under the British flag, for any number our brethren may send out of the right stamp. Others will be paupers and vagrants here as they are at home, and the men we want are those who expect to work for their living, attend to their business, leave purely English notions behind them, and be ready to adapt themselves in all honesty to the circumstances in which they will be placed. We do not want the men who come here for a living and then abuse and draw comparisons, ever unfavourable, against our climate, customs and resources; nor do we need those who must be in a city, or some select spot. We have too many of that class already, and would gladly aid them in emigrating. We have agricultural resources, however, practically boundless for two or three generations, and they who come out ready to aid in developing them and the industries which spring therefrom will not find gold in the streets, nor beds of ease by day, but what is far better, manly independence, hard work, honest rest, bread to eat, raiment to wear, elbow room for themselves and family, good schools, and "freedom to worship God." Our friends must remember rity. We trust that the common sense of our the old notion that "anything will do for people will, as the excitement passes, frown 'Canada" has been long exploded here, there is